



T H E

CONTENTS of VOL. II.

Murder.

JOHN Stanley, Lewis Houffart, Constantine Mac-gen-
nis, Henry Lutterel and Ann Butler, Vincent Davis,
William White, Thomas Thurland and John Chapman,
Foster Snow, Major John Oneby, Burnworth, Blewit,
Dickenson, Berry, Legee and Higgs.

*Privately stealing from the Person to the Value of 1 s. is
Death.*

Ann James, Susanna Hutchins, Frances Slade, Nathaniel
Woodland, Eliz. Schooling, Ann Williams and Anna
Maria Belfon, Ann Hussy, Isabel Williams, Susan Ed-
wards, Susan Grimes, John Follard, Susan Brockway
and Mary Gardiner, Phillis Noble.

*Privately stealing in the Shop, Warehouse, or Stable, to
the Value of 5 s. is Death.*

Jonathan Wild, Thomas and Mary Thurland.

Robberies on the Highway, &c.

Humphry Angier, Eliz. Angier, John Allen, Thomas
Burden, Edward Joice, James Harman and Lumley Da-
vis, John Wright, Francis and Benjamin Brightwell,
Joseph Picken and Thomas Packer, Benjamin Goddard,
Samuel Axtell and John Bolland, John Alloway, Wil-
liam White, Thomas Thurland and John Chapman,
Timothy Dun and William Parker, John Goodman
and John Stevens.

Stealing in the House, to the Value of 4 s. is Death.

Richard Whiting and John Mackey, Thomas Saunders,
William Page, Catherine Dunster and Ann Bowers.

Affaults, Frauds, Riots, and other Misdemeanors.

John Lant, Richard Ayres, David Kite and John Ambler,
Benj. Goddard and Richard Rustead, Francis Kite, John
Lemon

The CONTENTS.

Lemon and John Terry, Thomas Butler, Isaac Ragg, Margaret Dowdell and Alice Wright, Hester Gregory the Elder and Younger.

Rapes and Attempts to ravish.

John Alloway, John Pritchard, Robert Lander, Samuel Street, John Simmons.

Receiving stolen Goods.

John Martin, Joanna Grundy, Katherine Cook and Katherine Keys, Jonathan Wild.

Single Felonies.

Jonathan Wild, Jenkin Evans, William Gates, Jeremy Fitzpatrick and Will. Smith.

Taking Money on Pretence of restoring stolen Goods.

Jonathan Wild.

Harbouring Felons.

William Page, Jonathan Wild,

Coining.

Robert Harpham, Thomas Broome, John Cooper and Elizabeth Reeves.

Burglary.

Stephen Gardener, Thomas and Dorothy Williams, Peter Curtis and Thomas James Grundy, Will. Parkinson, John Sheppard, Anthony Lamb, Thomas Sheppard, Edward Betty, Katherine Cook and Katherine Keys, Edgworth Besf, Joseph Blake, Simon Jacobs, Isaac Ragg, Will. White and James Ruffel, John Chapman, Will. Ringlefden, Will. Hoskins, Arnold Powel, Benjamin Jones.

Forgery.

Frederick Schmidt.

Sodomy, and Sodomitical Practices.

Gabriel Lawrence, William Griffin, George Kedger, Thos. Wright, George Whitle.

Compounding Felony.

Jonathan Wild.

Bigamy.

Lewis Houffart, Mary Picart.

INDEX.

I N D E X.

N. B. *When there are two or more Numbers to a Name, that Number inclosed thus (), directs to the Prisoner's Trial.*

A.

A LLEN, John, Page (62), 218, 350.
Alloway, John, 202.

Aires, James, 261.

Ambler, John, 39.

Angier Elizabeth, 8.

Angier, Humphry, (1), 218.

Armstrong, William, 9.

Arnold, Quilt, 164, 275, 278, 282, 353.

Axtell, Samuel, 281.

Ayres, Richard, 39.

B.

B AILEY, Francis, 340.

Barton, John, 340, 341, 350.

Bavidge, Peter, 362.

Belfon, Anna Maria, 173.

Benfon, J—, 135.

Berry Thomas, *alias* Teague, 345.

Betty, Edward, 144, (153).

Betty, *alias* Cook, *alias* Maccoon, *alias* Mackain, Katherine, 144, (153).

Blake, Joseph, *alias* Bluefkin, 127, 132, 134, 219.

Blewit, William, 166, (345).

Bollan, John, 281.

Bond, William, 219.

Bostrom, *Countess of*, 80.

Bowers, Ann, 314.

Brightwell, Francis *and* Benjamin, (125), 137, 168.

Broome, Thomas, 206.

Brown, Henry, 219.

Burdon, Thomas, 95.

Burgefs, Peter, 108.

Burnwort,

I N D E X.

Burnworth, *alias* Frazier, Edward, 62, 342, (345).

Butler, ———, 281, 371.

Butler, Ann, 115.

Butler, Jack, 278.

Butler James, 218.

Butler, Tom, 281.

C.

CARRICK, James, *alias* Valentine, 165.

Carrol Daniel, 165, 167.

Catornes, Edward, 219.

Chance, John, 218, 267.

Chapman, John, *alias* Darril, Edward, 261, (262).'

Chickley, Henry, 217, 238.

Clap, Margaret, 362, 365.

Cock-ey'd Jack, 219.

Colthurst, William, 217.

Cook, Katherine, 153, 158.

Cooper, John, *alias* Blind Cooper, 210.

Courtney, Edward, 366, 369.

Curtis, *alias* Friend, Peter, (103), 111.

D.

DALTON, James, 219.

Daniel, 362.

Darvil, Edward, *alias* Chapman, John, 261, (262).

Davis, Lumley, *alias* John, 118.

Davis, Samuel, 219.

Davis Vincent, 191.

Davison, William, 197.

Dickenson, Emanuel, 345.

Dowdell, Margaret, 276.

Dowman, Thomas, 64.

Draper, Samuel, 219.

Duese, William, 8, 218.

Dun, Timothy, 217, 261.

Dunster, Catherine, 314.

Dyer, John, 2.

Dykes, John, 217.

E.

EADES, Thomas, 219.

Eaton, John, 217.

Eccleston, ———, 362.

Edgworth Bess, *alias* Lion, Eliz. 133, 134, 135, (161).

Edwards, Susan, 198.

Edward,

I N D E X.

Edwards, Thomas, *alias* Country Tom, 281, 282.

Evans, Jenkin, 317.

Evans, Robert, 218.

F.

FAIRBONE, John, 218.

Field, William, 132, 134, 137, 163.

Filewood, James, 219.

Fitzgerald, James, 200.

Fitzgerald, Maurice, 7.

Fitzpatrick, Jeremy, 343.

Flood, Matthew, 167, 218.

Follard, *Sir* John, 214.

Fordham, William, 204.

Footman, *alias* Goodman, James, 217, (268).

Fox, Butler, (217).

Frazier, *alias* Burnworth, Edward, 62, 342, (345).

G.

GATES, *alias* Yates, William, *alias* Vulcan, 338.

Gardiner, Mary, 303.

Gardener, Stephen, 54.

Garroway, Jeremy, 56, 57.

Gill, Ann, 57.

Gillingham, John, 352.

Goddard, Benjamin, 281.

Godfrey, John, 99.

Godfrey, *alias* Perkins, Robert, 219.

Goodman, *alias* Footman, James, 217, (268).

Grace, Charles, 136, 137.

Gray, Martin, 219.

Gregory, Hester, 289.

Grettrix, R. 166.

Griffin, William, 365.

Grigson, *alias* Perrin, Sarah, 287.

Grimes, Susan, 200.

Grundy, Joanna, 103.

Grundy, Thomas James, 103.

H.

HALL, John, 219.

Harman, James, *alias* John, 118.

Harpnam, Robert, (204), 210, 211.

Harrington, ———, 368.

Harvey, James, 219.

Hays, 215.

I N D E X.

Hell and Fury, alias James Sikes, 134, 135.

Higgs, John, 345.

Hinchman, Charles, 219.

Hind, Joseph, 133.

Holaday, William, 219.

Homer, *alias* Holmar, John, 138.

Hoskins, William, 218, 267.

Houffart, Lewis, (67, 72, 74).

Huffy, Ann, 174.

Hutchins, Susan, 112.

Hutton, Joseph, 216, 270.

J.

JACOBS, Simon, *alias* Guest, Joseph, 164.

James, Ann, 102.

Joice, Edward, 99, 218.

Jones, Ann, 166.

Jones, Benjamin, 340, 354.

Jones, Humphry, 166.

Jones, Jack, 250.

Jones, John, 219.

Jones, Rice, 59.

Johnson, 212, 280, 281, 282.

Johnson, Joe, 237.

Johnson, Mrs. 221.

K.

KEDGER, *alias* Kegar, George, 366.

Kelly, Henry, 221.

Kelly, Hugh, 12.

Keys, Katherine, 144, 153.

King, Mary, 219.

Kite, David, 39.

Kite, Francis, *alias* Samuel Brooks, 184.

L.

LAMB, Anthony, 136.

Lander, Robert, 299.

Lant, John, 39.

Latheringington, John, 218.

Lawrence, Gabriel, 362.

Lemon, John, 189.

Lemon, Obadiah, 237.

Lefevre, Lewis, 198.

Legge, John, 345.

Leonard, Kate, 356.

Leonard,

I N D E X.

Leonard, Kit, (350, 351), 356.
 Levee, *alias* Junks, John, 166, 167, 218.
 Levee, Peter, 63, 350.
 Lincoln, James, 165, 217.
 Lion, Eliz. *alias* Edgworth Befs, 133, 134, 135, (161).
 Lock, William, 165.
 Loden, *Baron of*, 88.
 Lutterel, Henry, 115.
 Lyons, Patrick, 11.

M.

MACCOON, *alias* Mackain, *alias* Betty, *alias* Cook, Katherine, 144, (153).
 Mac-gennis, Constantine, 91.
 Mackey, *alias* Maggie, John, 15.
 Man, Elizabeth, 287.
 Marjoram, *alias* Huggady, Will. 346, 350, 351, 361.
 Martin, John, 54.
 Mafon, Elizabeth, 178.
 Mafon, John, 219.
 Matthews, Christopher, 237.
 Matthews, William, 237.
 Meffe, John, 219.
 Milkfop, Thomas, 12, 165.
 Milliner, Mary, 229, 239, 287.
 Minton, William, 65.
 Murphey, Peg, 221.

N.

NEWTON, Thomas, 362, 365, 367.
 Noble, Phillis, 315.
 Nun, Judith, 287.

O.

OAKEY, Richard, 165, 166, 218.
 Oakley, Hugh, 238.
 Oneby, *Major* John, 321.
 Orme, Thomas, 366.

P.

PACKER, Thomas, 175.
 Page, William, 140, (159).
 Parker, William, 264.
 Parkinson, William, 108, (109).
 Parrot, John, *alias* Robert, 218, 267.
 P——, Mark, 368.
 Picart, *alias* Gandon, Mary, 288.

Picken,

I N D E X.

Picken, Joseph, 175.
 Piggot, Thomas, 217.
 Ping, Thomas, 165.
 Pipes, Thomas, 66.
 Pixley, Thomas, 189.
 Pollit, *alias* Pawlet, Edward, 165, 166.
 Powel, Arnold, 219, 270.
 Pritchard, John, 296.

R.

R AGG, Isaac, 261, 263, 264.
 Rann, Jeremy, 217, 280.
 Reading, James, 217.
 Redgate, 135.
 Reeves, Eliz. 209, 211.
 Rice, 218.
 Rice, Joseph, 165.
 Riglesden, William, 218, 266.
 Roche, Francis, 100.
 Ruffel, James, 264.
 Rustead, Richard, 281.

S.

S ALTER, Henry, 101.
 Saunders, Thomas, 20.
 Schmidt, Frederick, 87.
 Schooling, Elizabeth, 173.
 Sellers, Joseph, 363, 368.
 Shaw, *alias* Smith, James, 217.
 Sheppard, John, 127, (131), 163, 167, 168, 153, ~~to~~ 162,
 219.
 Sheppard, Thomas, 132, (134), 135, (137).
 Sheppard's *Accomplices*, 153.
 Shirley, Elizabeth, 218.
 Sikes, James, *alias* *Hell and Fury*, 134, 135.
 Simmons, John, 318.
 Sinnament, Thomas, 217.
 Slade, Frances, 169.
 Sly, Thomas, 57.
 Snow, Foster, 305.
 Smith, John, 161.
 Smith, Thomas, 217.

Smith,

I N D E X

Smith, William, 219.
 Smith, *alias* Clark, Will. 342.
 Stanley, John, 23.
 Stanton, Thomas, 219.
 Stevens, John, 268.
 Stevens, Samuel, 363, 365.
 Street, Samuel, 303.
 Strickland, 13.
 Swift, William, 340.

T.

TERRY, *alias* Terril, John, 189.
 Thomas, John, 217.
 Thurland, Mary, 264.
 Thurland, Thomas, 217, 261, (262, 264).
 Turner, Gregory, 367.

U.

UPTON, Anthony, 138, 139.

W.

WARD, Joseph, 138, 139.
 Ward, William, 318.
 Wells, Sarah, 219.
 West, Samuel, 219.
 Wetherly, John, 261.
 Wheeler, John, 219.
 White, Will. 217, 261, (262).
 Whiting, Richard, 15.
 Whitle, George, 369.
 Whittle, Samuel, 219.
 Wigley, John, 217.
 Wild, Jonathan, 57, 62, 132, 164, 167, 168, 215.
 Wild, *Madam*, 221.
 Williams, ——— 363.
 Williams, Ann, 173.
 Williams, Dorothy, 64.
 Williams, Henry, *alias* Old Harry, 219.
 Williams, Isabel, 195.
 Williams, Thomas (64, 65, 66).
 Williams, Will. 217.
 Willis, 363.

Wilkinson,

I N D E X.

Wilkinson, Richard, 15.
Wilkinson, Robert, 165.
Wilson, 101.
Wilson, 215.
Wilson, Jack, 346, 351, 352.
Wilson, James, 138, 217.
Witherington, Will. 101.
Woodland, Nathaniel, 172.
Woolford, Henry, 219.
Wright, Alice, 276.
Wright, John, 122.
Wright, Thomas, 367.
Wynne, Thomas, 219.

Y.

YATES, *alias* Gates, William, *alias* Vulcan, 338.



SELECT

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worth, Blewit, and their
Gang, T. Athoe, and his
Son, &c. &c. &c.

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ock, and his Gang, T. Carr,
and E. Adams, Mary Young
alias Jenny Diver, James
Dalton, &c. &c. &c.

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Kinnerfley, and W. Hales,
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M.DCC.XLII.

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SELECT
T R I A L S,
AT THE
Sessions-House in the Old-Bailey.

V O L. II.

Humphry Angier, *for* Robberies; *August*,
1723.



UMPHRY ANGIER, of the Parish of *Hornsey*, was indicted for assaulting *Martin Lewin*, Gent. on the Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him ten Guineas, and sixteen Snillings in Silver, on the twenty-third of *December*, 1720.

At the Prisoner's Desire, the Witnesses were examined a-part.

VOL. II.

B

Mr.

2 Humphry Angier, for Robberies.

Mr. *Lewin*, the City Marshal. About five o'Clock in the Evening, on the 23^d of *December* was two Years, as I was riding to *Muzzle-bill*, in the Middle of the Lane, betwixt *Highbgate* and *Hornsey*, I saw two Men on Foot before me. They were in brownish-colour'd Coats, their Hats were flapped, and they stood in such a suspicious Posture, that I was apprehensive they were Foot-pads, and had some Thoughts of turning back; but, at last, resolved to venture. I rode forward, and, as soon as I came up to them, they both flew at my Horse. *John Dyer*, (who was one of them) caught hold of the Bridle, and the other (who was the Prisoner) took hold of my Leg, and was going to throw me over my Horse; but, upon my desiring him not to do so, and telling him that I would voluntarily alight, he desisted, and I got off immediately. Then they clapped Pistols to my Breast.——They were large Pistols with Brass Caps.——I desired them to take away the Pistols, and I would give them what Money I had about me.——I gave *Dyer* seven Guineas, and told him that was all; but, he kneeling down, broke off the Buttons of my Breeches, and found sixteen or seventeen Shillings more, which, in the Hurry I was in, I had really forgot; upon this they damned me; and threatned to shoot me through the Head, for telling them a Lye, and indeed I was afraid of some Mischief, though it might be done undesignedly, for they rattled their Pistols very much about me.——*Dyer* propos'd to cut my Horse's Bridle, but I prevail'd with them not to do it; because the Lane was very dirty, and I should find it very difficult to get along.

Court. Was it light enough for you to distinguish their Persons?

Mr. *Lewin*. Yes, it was. I would not swear too positively; but I verily believe that *Angier* was one of those that robbed me.

John Dyer. The Prisoner and I stopped the Gentleman in the Lane betwixt *Highbgate* and *Hornsey*, I seized the Bridle, and *Angier* went to throw him off, but the Gentleman got off readily, and then we clapped our Pistols to his Breast, and bid him deliver. He gave me seven Guineas, and then the Prisoner took some Silver out of his Pocket.

Court.

Humphry Angier, for Robberies. 3

Court. Are you sure it was the Prisoner did that?

Dyer. Yes.

Court. The Prosecutor says it was you.

Dyer. Then the Gentleman was mistaken.

Prosecutor. I think it was *Dyer*.

Dyer. No, I'll assure you it was *Angier*.—And he would have shot the Gentleman for not giving him the Silver, and would have taken away his Horse too, but I would not agree to either.——When we left the Gentleman, we got over the Hedge, and so went off.

Prisoner. I had no Hand in this Robbery.——At the Time it was committed, I had not the least Acquaintance with this Rogue, *Dyer*.——I had not so much as seen the Fellow's Face.——And what he swears now is only for the Sake of the Reward.——

Dyer. My Lord, he and I are old Acquaintance, and have robbed together long before we robbed this Gentleman.

Prisoner. You'll swear any Thing, or else you'd never have sworn to this Robbery, when you know in your own Conscience (if you have any) that neither you nor I could be guilty of it; for, at that Time, we were both in *Newgate* together, upon Suspicion of another Robbery.

Court. Then it seems you had some small Acquaintance with him at that Time.——Keeper! see for the Books belonging to the Goal, that this Matter may be cleared up.

Then the Books were brought into Court, and upon searching them, it appeared, that the Time when *Dyer* and *Angier* were sent to *Newgate* together, was near 3 Quarters of a Year distant from the Time when Mr. *Lewin* was robbed.

The Jury found the Prisoner guilty. *Death.*

Humphry Angier was a second Time indicted for assaulting *John Sibley* on the Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him 9 Shillings and Six-pence in Money, on the 21st of September, in the Year 1711.

Court.

4 Humphry Angier, for Robberies.

Edward Herring, a Waggoner. As I was driving the Waggon betwixt *Knightsbridge* and *Hide-park-corner*, two Men called me by my Name, and bid me stop. I stopp'd accordingly, and then they commanded *John Sibley* to come out of the Waggon, and, when he got down, they robbed him of 9 Shillings and Six-pence. But I cannot swear to the Persons that did this; for it was between two and three o'Clock in the Morning, and very dark.

Court. How long ago was this.

Waggoner. It was about this Time twelve Years.

John Dyer. The Prisoner and I stopt a Waggon near *Hide-park corner*, and robbed Mr. *Sibley* of 9 or 10 Shillings.—

Court. Did you rob him in the Waggon?

Dyer. No, we made him come out.

Court. What Time was this done?

Dyer. Early in the Morning.

Court. How long ago?

Dyer. About ten Years.

Court. The Waggoner says twelve Years.

Dyer. Twelve Years?—Let me see.—Yes, I believe I have been in a Mistake, it might be twelve Years.—But, it being so long ago, I don't remember the Time exactly; though I could have been very punctual, if I had had my Pocket-book here; but I have had the Misfortune to lose it. For in that Book I had entered down a very particular Account of all the Robberies I was ever concerned in, and the Time, Place, and Manner in which they were committed.

Court. What was your Design in keeping such a Journal? Was it, that upon the Perusal of your Robberies, you might the more particularly repent of them?

Dyer. No, I thought nothing of Repentance; but I did it to save myself from the Gallows, that I might be the more exact whenever I should have an Opportunity of securing my own Life, by becoming an Evidence against my Companions.—The same Day that the Prisoner and I robbed Mr. *Sibley*, we went to *Southwark Fair*, and from thence to *Black-beath*, where we committed another Robbery; but were so closely pursued, that I was obliged

Humphry Angier, for Robberies. 5

to shoot the Pursuer's Horse, after which, with much Difficulty, we made our Escape.

Prisoner. God grant that I may find no Mercy in this World, or the World to come, if I was any ways concerned in either of the Robberies which I am now tried for.

The Jury found him guilty. *Death.*

An Account of Humphry Angier.

Humphry Angier was born in *Ireland*, in a Village not many Miles from *Dublin*; but, while he was pretty young, his Parents removed from thence to *Cork*, where they put him Apprentice to a *Cooper*, though to very little Purpose; for he would never mind his Work; but getting acquainted with a Parcel of shabby loose Fellows, he would not only neglect his Business in the Day, but lie from Home two or three Nights in a Week; and, before he had served a Quarter of his Time, he left his Master's Service entirely.

Had he left the Town too at the same Time, the old *Cooper* had been well enough satisfied with the Loss of such a Servant; but, instead of so doing, he lurked up and down in the Neighbourhood for two or three Years longer: So that, during that Time, his Master was under frequent Apprehensions of having his House broke open one Night or other, by him or his Companions.

Old *Angier*, perceiving no Hopes of reclaiming his Son, so long as he kept such Company, resolved to separate him from them, and accordingly carried him over to *England*.

Numps was now about Eighteen, and neither having, nor desiring any honest Employment, he saunter'd up and down, pilfering, cheating, and running in Debt, till he was in great Danger of being sent to Goal, and then he enlisted himself for a Soldier. It being then the Time of the late Rebellion in *Scotland*, he was in Hopes of being sent thither, as thinking he should have a fine Opportunity of raising his Fortune, by pillaging the Country People, which, as he was a Soldier, he fancied he might do with

6 Humphry Angier, for Robberies.

with Impunity.—But, though he went, he did not succeed as he expected.

At his Return he fell into Company with *Will. Duce*, by the Advantage of whose Conversation he very much improved his own Talent for Roguery. *Duce* had a Sister, who was a very industrious young Woman in her Calling, which was that of a *Buttock and File* *. This double Accomplishment made her so agreeable in *Angier's* Eyes, that he thought he should never have a more suitable Help-Mate. The Motion was no sooner made, than agreed to, and so he conducted her to a Gin-shop in the Fleet, where they were made *one Flesh*.

Soon after he was married he was obliged to go to *Vigo*, with the Regiment he belonged to. He took his Yoke-Fellow with him ; but they did not stay long there ; for most of the *Spaniards* were run away before the Regiment came, so that their chief Business was to demolish and plunder, which, being soon done, they returned to *England*.

And now, having procured his Discharge, he got acquainted with *William Mead*, *James Butler*, and others of their Gang ; but he declared, he never could approve of the Cruelty they were commonly guilty of, in shooting, or otherwise abusing those they robbed ; and therefore he often declined going out with them ; and in particular, when they went into *Kent*, at which Time (as he afterwards found) he had more than ordinary Reason to be glad, that he did not bear them Company.

For, soon after their Return from *London*, *Mead* and *Butler* came to him one Evening, and gave him a particular Account of all the Robberies they had committed since they saw him.—“ But, (says *Mead*) the best Fun “ of all, was with a smooth-fac'd Shoemaker, that we “ over took in *Dover Road*.——We asked him, how “ far he was going ? He told us he was just married, and “ was going Home to his Friends ; and, after a little more “ Discourse, we persuaded him to turn out of the Road “ to look for a Bird's-nest ; but, as soon as we had got

* *A Whore that picks Pockets.*

Humphry Angier, for Robberies.

7

“ him into a Bye place, we bound him, gagg’d him, and
 “ robbed him, and then we were going away ; but I was
 “ minded to have a little Diversion with poor *Peel-garlick*,
 “ and so I clapt a Pitol to his Head, and shot his Brains
 “ out.”

What aggravates the Horror of this Action is, that it was not done because they had been resisted, or were in any Danger of being pursued, nor even for the Sake of Revenge, but merely for Sport. ——— And, to hear the Villain, who had committed such a Barbarity, boast of it in such a Manner, must be extreamly shocking to any one that has not lost all Remains of Humanity. ——— No Wonder then if *Angier* told him, that *Cruelty was not Courage*, and would never after sit down, or drink in his Company.

About this Time *Angier* and his Wife set up an Ale-house by *Charing-cross*, which they made not only a *Cafe*, but a *Fence*, that is, not only a Place of Rendezvous for Thieves, but a Magazine for stolen Goods. And now he became acquainted with *Valentine Carrick*, *Daniel Carroll*, *William Lock*, *Thomas Milksep*, and several others. ——— We have given some Account of the four former already.

In less than half a Year after this Trial, *Angier* himself was brought to the Bar : For he went out one Day with a Brother Soldier, to see the Execution of *Maurice Fitzgerald* *, and did not return Home till four o’Clock next Morning. During his Absence, a *Dutch* Woman, who frequented his House, pick’d up a Gentleman, and carried him thither, where she made him drunk, and then robbed him of his Watch and Money, left him asleep, and went off. He slept till *Angier* came Home, and then waking,

* *Maurice Fitzgerald*, *Gent.* was condemned in July, 1720, and hanged at Tyburn, on Monday, August 15, 1720, for the Murder of *Peter Parry*, a Watchman, at the End of *Cecil-street*, May 29, between three and four in the Morning, by giving him with a Sword, one mortal Wound in the Back, near the Right Shoulder, of the Depth of thirteen Inches, of which he instantly died.

8 Humphry Angier, for Robberies.

and finding himself in a strange Place, with empty Pockets, he charged *Angier* and his Maid with rifling him. Upon this they were carried before a Justice, and committed to the *Gate-house*; but, at the next Sessions, which was in September, 1720, the Grand Jury returning the Bill *Ignoramus*, they were both discharged without coming to a Trial.

It was but at the preceding Sessions in July, 1720, that his Wife (*Elizabeth Angier*) was indicted for privately stealing a Silver Watch, Value 4*l.* and a Guinea and a half, from the Person of *Patrick Harefoot*, June the 20th, but, the Evidence not being sufficient, the Jury acquitted her.

In December, the same Year, a Woman, whose Name was *Rose Turner*, having drank pretty freely at *Angier's* House, he conducted her up Stairs, laid her upon the Bed, and began to be very loving. His Wife quickly followed, and found them together in a Posture not very decent. Whether she was really jealous of her Husband, or it was agreed before-hand betwixt him and her, that she should surprize them in such a Manner, and act the *She-bully*, is uncertain: But as soon as she entered the Room, *Ye Brimstone Bitch*, says she, *what Business have ye with my Husband, and be damn'd to ye?* And so she flew upon the Woman like a Fury, pulled her off the Bed, tore her Head-cloaths, and maul'd and scratched her in a most terrible Manner. *Will. Duce* came up in the middle of the Fray, and took his Sister's Part. The Uproar alarmed the Neighbours; a Constable was sent for to keep the Peace; and, as soon as he came, *Rose Turner* charged *Angier* and his Wife, and her Brother *Will.* with a Robbery; upon which they were carried before a Justice, and committed to *Newgate*. And in Jan. 1720-1,

Humphry Angier, *Elizabeth* his Wife, and *William Duce*, were indicted for assaulting *Rose Turner*, putting her in Fear, and taking from her a Gold Ring, and four Guineas. But the Jury, upon hearing the Evidence, apprehending that there was nothing more in the Matter than a drunken Quarrel, acquitted the Prisoner.

Not long after this, *Humphry Angier* and *John Dyer* were taken up on Suspicion of a Robbery (as we have seen
in

Humphry Angier, for Robberies. 9

in *Angier's Trial*) but no body appearing to prosecute, they were discharged.

So many Disasters coming almost together obliged him to quit his Alehouse: For, tho' at first setting up, he entertained a great deal of ill Company, yet, as it was not publicly known, he had some Trade in the Neighbourhood; but his House by Degrees grew so scandalous, that no honest Man would be seen it. And, tho' he and his Wife had hitherto been always acquitted, yet, the Expences they were at in hiring Witnesses, and compounding with Prosecutors, and being at the same Time obliged to trust their Effects to the Care of Servants, who were none of the most honest, had reduced them to Poverty.

But soon after they had left this House, they took another in *Short's-gardens*, by *Drury-lane*, where they kept a little Gin-shop, and entertained the same Sort of Company as before.

They had not been here long, before *Elizabeth Angier* was committed to *Newgate* for stealing a Silver hilted Sword from Mr. *Murrock*; on the 10th of *May*, 1721. Her Trial is in Page 58. Before the End of the Year her Husband was once more sent to the same Place: For, in *December*, 1721,

Humphry Angier, and *Nathaniel*, alias *William Armstrong*, were indicted for assaulting *Richard Philpot* on the Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Silver Watch, Value 7 *l.* a Broad-piece, and a Guinea, *November* 23, 1721.

Richard Philpot. Between 10 and 11 at Night, I went to the *Swan* at *Charing-cross*, and returning between 3 and 4 in the Morning, I met a Whore whose Name is *Elizabeth Ennet*. She asked me to give her a Pint, and I said, *With all my Heart*. So we went to Mr. *Wilson's* Cellar-door, and called for a Mug. We did not go into the Cellar, but sat upon the Bench at the Door. And, while we were there, two Men and a Woman came up and stood by us. I called to pay, and by Mistake, it seems, I gave the Boy a Guinea instead of a Shilling to change. The Boy carried it to his Master, but soon came back, and said, his Master desired me to come down, and take the Change below. However I did not go down then, but went into

10 Humphry Angier, for Robberies.

Spring-garden with Betty Ennet; and, as we stood a talking in the Street, two Men came up and robb'd me of my Watch, and a Broad-piece, and a Guinea. I cry'd out, *Murder!* and they ran away. Then I went back to Mr. *Wilson's* Cellar, and he told me, that *Angier* and *Betty Ennet* had been there to ask for the Change out of the Guinea that I gave his Boy; but that he told 'em he would give the Change to nobody but me. — As for the Prisoners, I cannot swear to either of them.

—— *Wilson*. The Prosecutor giving my Boy a Guinea to change, I bid the Boy go back and tell him, I would not send the Change up, but he must come down for it. He went away with a Woman, and in a little Time that Woman and the Prisoner came and demanded the Change out of the Guinea; but I told them I should give the Change to none but the Person I had the Guinea from.

Eliz. Ennet. I met the Prosecutor in the Street, and asked him to make me drink, and he said, *With all his Heart*. — I saw the Prisoners standing at the Corner of the Street. The Prosecutor and I went to Mr. *Wilson's* Door, where we had a Mug of Drink. And, while we were drinking, the Prisoners, with another Man and Woman came up to us. Then the Prosecutor called to pay, and he and I walked into *Spring-garden*, where we stood up to have a little private Discourse together; and, as we were talking, up came the Prisoners and the other Man, and this Man seized the Prosecutor by the Neck. I desired them not to abuse the Gentleman; whereupon *Angier* struck me in the Face, and said, *Stand out of the Way, ye Bitch!* and then he and the other Prisoner *Armstrong*, searched the Prosecutor's Pocket. I did not see what they took out, but I heard *Angier* say to *Armstrong*, — *I have got the Watch*.

Court. Are you sure the Prisoners are the Men?

Ennet. Yes, I am positive of it; for I know both of 'em very well.

—— *Lindsey*. I was drinking at *Wilson's* when the Prosecutor and Prisoners were at the Door. — Says *Wilson* to me, *I wish you'd persuade him (the Prosecutor) to come down and take his Change, for I want to let him know what*

Humphry Angier, for Robberies.

11

what Sort of People he's got into Company with ; and, if he don't leave them, I am afraid the rest of his Money will fall short. — The Prosecutor would not come down, but went away with Betty Ennet, and the Prisoners followed. — In a little Time Angier and Ennet came back, and asked for the Change — but Armstrong was not with them then, for I know him very well.

A Watchmaker. Angier and one Patrick Lyons, who plays at Cups and Balls, came to drink at — Price's the Day after the Robbery. — Lyons pulled out a Watch, and asked me, what it was worth ? I said, about 3 l. Will ye buy it ? says he. I told him, No ; but I directed him to the Maker, who lived in Birchin-lane. — So they went to the Water-side and took a Boat. — Price afterwards told me of the Robbery.

Angier. I had Occasion to go to Chelsea ; but, as I was in Debt, and afraid of being arrested, I chose to go late at Night. And, in my Return, as I was going through Spring-garden, I thought I saw two Bailiffs, upon which I took to my Heels and ran to Mr. Wilson's Door, where I found this Woman, Betty Ennet. She desired me to step down and fetch the Change for a Guinea that she had sent by the Boy to his Master. She's a common Where, and the Prosecutor took her up for picking his Pocket ; but, to clear herself, she offer'd to swear the Fact upon us ; and, besides, he has kept her ever since, and promised to give her a new Gown and Petticoat to be an Evidence for him ; tho' he is but a Person of Quality's Coachman, and make the best of him.

Armstrong. I was a-bed in the Mint when this Robbery was done, and here's my Landlady to prove it.

Landlady. Armstrong came Home about Candle-light, and went out no more that Night. — I saw him go up to Bed about nine, and my Servant made fast the Doors at ten.

As Ennet was a Woman of an ill Character, and as there was no other Witness, that the Prisoners were the Men who committed the Robbery, the Jury acquitted them.

When *Angier* lay under Sentence he spoke more than once of this Robbery, and constantly protested that he was innocent of it.

As he had been a very notorious Thief himself, and besides had large Acquaintance among those of the same Occupation, a great many People who had had their Pockets pick'd of Snuff boxes, Watches and other Things, applied to him in *Newgate*, soon after he was committed, in hopes, at least, of hearing some News of what they had lost. To these his Answer was commonly to this Effect: "I was never so mean-spirited as to submit to picking Pockets; nor did any of my Comrades meddle with that Branch, except *Hugh Kelly*, and he indeed was as good a Hand as ever dived; but then, he was fit for little else, and therefore we usually employed him in that part. It's true, one Night he robb'd a Woman of a Shroud, and that was the last Fact he did; for he was taken immediately, try'd, and condemn'd for it; but he was afterward reprieved and transported to *America*, where, as I have been told, he leads an honest, industrious Life. — I know that *Will Lock* put me once into his Information for picking a Gentleman's Pocket of a Watch, as he was coming one *Sunday* out of *Covent-garden* Church, with the rest of the Congregation, a few Years ago. But *Lock* has since recollected himself, and declared that he believes that the Fact was done by *Kelly*."

One Evening, *Angier* and *Milkfop* (who lived in the *Old-Bailey*) attacked a Coach, in which were a Gentleman and two young Ladies, in the Road a little on this Side of *St. Alban's*. The Coachman refusing to stop at the Word of Command, they knock'd him off the Box, threw him under the Coach, and shot one of the Horses. Then they not only robb'd the Gentleman and Ladies, but treated the latter in a very rude, and immodest Manner. When *Angier* confest this, he endeavoured to excuse himself, by affirming he was drunk at that Time.

He often asserted, that he was not acquainted with *John Dyer*, so early as the Year 1711, and consequently was not guilty of robbing Mr. *Sibley*; but that their Acquaintance

Humphry Angier, for Robberies. 13

tance began something (though not much) later, at the House of one *Strickland*, in the *Old-Bailey*. *Angier*, it seems, had frequented that House but a little while, before he took notice of a Man who appeared now and then, but always muffled up in a great Coat, and looking very shy. Upon observing this, he one Day took an Opportunity of asking *Strickland*, who that Man was? *Strickland* answered, " His Name is *Dyer*, he is under a Cloud " about shooting a Gentleman's Footman, and therefore " he conceals himself here all Day, and lodges at another " House at Night." *Angier* swore he should be glad of his Company, and *Strickland* soon brought them together. They quickly agreed to be joint Adventurers, and it was not long before they try'd their Fortunes upon *Black-beath*, where they met with several Prizes, tho' none very considerable. *Angier* afterwards got several other Companions, with whom he robb'd in most of the Roads near *London*.

Long he continued in this Course of Wickedness, tho' he was all the while a Stranger to any Thing of real Pleasure ; but at last quite wearied with the continual Uneasiness attending such a Life, he resolved to repent, and not only shake off his old Companions, but even to forsake his own House, and the Wife of his Bosom ; tho' as he said, he loved her too well to be happy. To do this, he again enlisted himself for a Soldier, and was quarter'd at *Henly upon Thames*, where he continued a considerable Time, and, if he may be credited, lived very honestly, and behaved himself so well, that he gained the Respect not only of his Officers, but of several substantial House-keepers. Some of these, when he was apprehended, came after him to *London*, to do him what Service they could ; and his Officers frankly promised to take him again, if he should happen to be cleared. After his Condemnation, he appeared very penitent. He often, with Tears, reflected on the miserable Condition his Vices had reduced him to. " My Father (says he) who was a Pen-
" sioner in *Chelsea-college*, is lately dead with Grief, occa-
" sioned by my ill Courses. My Wife is now a Prisoner
" in this Goal, and lies for Transportation ; and my
" Friends are all either fled beyond Sea or executed ; and
" I

" I myself, who am now in a sick and languishing Condition,
 " must quickly follow the last in the same shameful Man-
 " ner."

A Day or two before his Execution, he pretty well recovered his Health, and declared, that he was then much easier under his Misfortunes, and willing to resign this Life, in a strong Hope, thro' the Merits of Christ, to obtain a better.

At the Place of Execution he deliver'd a Paper to the *Ordinary*, containing what follows.

———— " I confess, with great Grief that I have
 " been extremely guilty of Disobedience to my Parents,
 " which I believe was the first Cause of my Unhappiness.
 " ——— I was not acquainted with *John Dyer*, till a-
 " bout nine Months after Mr. *Sibley* was robb'd. ———
 " I have committed many Robberies, but never any Mur-
 " der. ——— I justly merit the shameful Death I must
 " suffer. ——— I beg all young Men to be warned
 " by me, and reject the Sollicitations of vicious Com-
 " panions."

After the Prayers were ended, he spoke a few Words to the Mob, telling them he had been a notorious Offender, and desiring them to pray for him. ——— But he did not confess either of the two Robberies he was convicted of.

He was hang'd at *Tyburn*, on *Monday, September 9, 1723*, in the 29th Year of his Age.

Richard

Richard Whiting, and John Mackey, alias
Maggie, for Felony in the House. October,
1723.

RICHARD WHITING, and John Mackey, of St. Giles's in the Fields, were indicted for stealing a Silver Cup, a Silver Tea-pot, a Pair of Silver Candlesticks, and other Plate, to the Value of 100 l. the Goods of Thomas Saunderson, in the Dwelling-house of Charles Saunderson, Esq; August 21.

Richard Wilkinson. I lodge within two or three Doors of the Prosecutor's House. The Prisoner, Whiting, came running into my Room, where I was at Work, and said, he should be hang'd, for he had been out all Night. I answered, *You need not be in such a Fright upon that Account, for there are more Masters than Parish Churches.* The next Time I saw him, I asked him, how he came off, and he answered, *very well.* I replied, *I am glad of it.* After this, as I was standing at a Cobler's Door, Whiting asked me to go along with him to buy some Leather to mend his Shoes; and I went with him. — We called in at a House to drink. There he told me, that he could get 500 l. if I and Mackey (the other Prisoner) would assist him in the Affair. I asked him, how it could be done, and, he said, *very easily.*

Soon after this, we all three met in a private Room, at another Alehouse, where we consulted about this Matter. " Now (says Whiting) I'll tell you how the Story is:
" My young Master, Saunderson, is coming out of the
" Country with 200 l. and we have in the House 2 or 300 l.
" in Plate; and we must take this Method: As Mackey
" is a Butcher, he shall bring a Bottle of Blood on the
" Night appointed, and you shall come with him, and I'll
" let you both in. Then you shall gag Mr. Saunderson
" and his Lady, and all the rest of the Family, except
" me, and in my Room you shall throw this Blood, and
" trample it about, to make a Shew as if I had been
" murdered

16 Richard Whiting, &c. for Felony.

“ murdered and carried off ; and then we will break some
 “ of the Windows, to make believe that the Thieves
 “ came in that Way.” There was no Objection to this
 Project, only *Mackey* said, he would not be concerned in
 binding or gaging the Family. Then I asked *Whiting*,
 how we should dispose of ourselves and the Plate after we
 had done all this? *Why*, says he, *we'll go to New-Eng-*
land, I know the Way thither. We must go first to Portf-
mouth, and so to the Isle of Wight, and there we will melt
down the Plate, which I know how to do. We had two
 or three Consultations after this, and at last we came to
 a Resolution ; and *Whiting* appointed us to come at twelve
 o’Clock at Night, and, that we might not mistake the
 Door, he said, he would mark it with Chalk. Accord-
 ingly I and *Mackey* went to the Prosecutor’s House ; but
Mackey would not go in for fear (as I suppose) of being ta-
 ken. So he went and stood at a Distance in *Lincoln’s-Inn-*
Fields, and I went to the Door by myself. The Foot-
 man, *Whiting*, open’d it, and handed out the Plate, bun-
 dled up in Mr. *Saunderson’s* Coat, as it afterwards appear’d
 to be ; then he gave me a Pair of Pistols, and bid me
 take Care of them, for he should have Occasion for them.
 As soon as I had got those Things, I went away into *Lin-*
coln’s-Inn-Fields, to look for *Mackey* ; but, not finding him
 at the Place where he said he would wait, I thought he
 had been gone ; but, after I had called him two or three
 Times, he came. I told him I had got something, and
 asked him to go along with me. He agreed, and we
 went together into the Fields, where we stay’d till Break
 of Day, and then, having open’d the Bundle, and examined
 what was in it, we made the best of our Way to *Portf-*
mouth, but there we were apprehended.

Mr. *Lake*, a Goldsmith at *Portsmouth*. The Prisoner,
Mackey, brought part of the Gripe of a Silver hilted Sword
 to my Shop, and I bought it of him. He came again
 the next Day, and began to talk about Plate. He asked
 me how much an Ounce I would give, and whether I
 would give more for it in Form, than when it was melt-
 ed down, for, he said, he had got a pretty deal to dispose
 of. ——— I had been that Morning at the Coffee-house,
 and seen in one of the publick Papers an Advertisement,
 that

that Mr. *Saunderson's* House had been robb'd of a considerable Quantity of Plate. This gave me some Suspicion of the Prisoner, and therefore I endeavour'd to get what I could out of him. I enquired, how he came by the Plate? He said he came Home in a Ship that had taken the *Resolution*, and this Plate was his Part of the Plunder. I told him a Neighbour over the Way had lost some Plate, and therefore I must desire him to stay till I sent for that Neighbour. But, instead of that, I sent for Mr. *Harman*, a Justice of Peace, who came and examin'd him, and found his Account very inconsistent. He could not tell the Name of the Captain, Lieutenant, or any of the Officers of the Ship he said he belong'd to, upon which, the Justice committed him to Prison. And as, in examining him, we had taken notice of some Expressions he had dropt about another Person, that was concern'd in the Plate, and some he had given of the Place where they both lodged, we went and found out the House, and apprehended the Evidence *Wilkinson*. The Landlady told us, that they always kept their Chamber-door lock'd, and would never suffer any body but themselves to go into it! This encreased our Suspicion, and therefore we demanded of *Wilkinson* to shew us into his Room. He said, he would do that withal his Heart, and so carried us into another Room on the same Floor: The Landlady told us, that was not their Room, but the next was. So we went into the next, and search'd all about, but could find nothing, till we examined an old Chest of Drawers. We pull'd out all the Drawers, till we came to the bottom one, and that was so heavy, that we could hardly get it open; but there we found the Plate. Then *Wilkinson* and *Mackey* were both committed to *Winchester* Jail, and Notice was sent to the Prosecutor.

The Plate, Pistols, and other Goods were produced in Court, and Sworn to by the Prosecutor.

Richard Whiting. I can't deny that I was concerned in this Fact, but I was perswaded to it by *Wilkinson*, who has been an Evidence against me. He, and my fellow Prisoner, *Mackey*, came into the House, broke the Bar of the Window, and so took away the Plate.

John

18 Richard Whiting, &c. for Felony.

John Mackey. I was neither assisting in, nor consenting to the Robbery; but, having been drinking with *Wilkinson*, I took a Walk with him afterwards into *Lincoln's-Inn Fields*, where he desired me to wait for him, while he slept a little Way to speak with a Friend: I thought nothing of his going to break a House, nor did I know what he had with him when he came back, but, asking me to go along with him, he carried me two or three Miles into the Fields.

Whiting's Confession, having been taken in Writing, was read in Court, and several Witnesses deposed, that, when *Mackey* was examin'd, he confest, that he knew of the Design, and went with *Wilkinson* to assist, tho' he did not enter the House.

The Jury found them both guilty of the Indictment.
Death.

An Account of Richard Whiting.

Richard Whiting was born in *Somersetshire*, where he lived with his Parents till he was upwards of 20 Years old, his Father, who was a Farmer, having sufficient Business to keep him employ'd. He was his Mother's Darling, and, when she died, he could not endure to live at Home any longer, because he fancied his Father shew'd less Affection to him than to his Sister. This, he said, was all the Occasion of his leaving the Place of his Birth, and not any ill Action that he had committed, tho' he afterwards wish'd he had lived and died where he was born.

The first Place he went to was the *Bath*, where he work'd for a Gardiner, and might have lived happily. But, having once left Home, his Mind was continually roving; so, going with his Master thirty Miles towards *London*, to repair a Garden for a Clergyman, he told his Master, that he had a great Inclination to try his Fortune at *London*. His Master thereupon, so well recommended him, that, at his Arrival, he was immediately hired by a Counsellor at Law, and continued in his Service till greater Wages induced him to move to Mr. *Saunderson's*. Here, he said, he served the best of Masters, and lived very happily; but keeping ill Company had ruin'd him, for, coming acquainted with two *Irishmen*, *Wilkinson* and *Mackey*, they

Richard Whiting, &c. for Felony. 19

they prevail'd with him to act that wicked and ungrateful Part, for which he was now deservedly to suffer Death; Tho' he had spent two Nights without Sleep, before he came to a Resolution of being so treacherous to his Benefactor; but he had had for a good while some Thoughts of going beyond Sea, as soon as he could raise a little Money; and, they starting this Design, he thought he had then a fair Opportunity of going over to *America*, and living like a Gentleman. For he had heard, that a hundred Pounds would purchase several hundred Acres of Land there. And, as he desired nothing more than to live easy, and free from all Manner of Business, he the sooner fell in with their Measures, and made the Proposition of going to *New-England*, or *Maryland*.

He was apprehended on Suspicion, and committed to *New-prison*, before he could follow his Companions, but, as it was only on Suspicion, a Person with whom he had lived in *Holborn* bail'd him out.

A Gentleman asked him, Why, when he was in *New-prison*, he did not confess, and discover his Accomplices; since, by so doing, he might perhaps have saved his own Life. He answer'd, that his Companions were gone he knew not whether, and he thought it impossible to find them, so that he was afraid, if he had confess'd, he should have been sent to *Newgate*, and soon after hang'd.

During the Time he lay under Sentence, he behaved himself with a great deal of Seriousness, attended the publick Prayers with much Devotion, and endeavour'd to understand the Nature of the Sacrament, and to prepare himself for the Reception of it; and the nearer he approach'd to his Death, the more easy and compos'd he appear'd. At the Place of Execution, when the Cart drew away, he held up his Hands in a Posture of Praying, as long as any Power of Motion remain'd in him.

He was hang'd at *Tyburn*, on *Wednesday, November 6th, 1723*.

An Account of James Mackey.

James Mackey was born at *Waterford*, in *Ireland*, and brought over to *England* while he was very young. He was a Butcher by Trade, and follow'd that Business for several

several Years ; but, taking it into his Head, that he was qualified for a better Station of Life, he grew weary of honest Labour, and rambled about in an idle Manner, till he lost all his Credit, and, not knowing what else to do, he enter'd himself for a Soldier, and soon after became acquainted with *Dick Wilkinson*, who was the Evidence against him. They were both born in the same Town, and were equally inclined to Roguery, so that they quickly grew intimate.

Mackey, at first appear'd very uneasy at the Thoughts of being hang'd for a Burglary, when he was not in the House, but in the Middle of *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields* at the Time it was committed. He defy'd the World to lay any Act of Injustice to his Charge, and said, that Vengeance would light on the Authors of his Misfortunes. But he did not long remain in these Sentiments ; for, after a little while, he grew much more Calm, and confest the Justice of his Sentence.

He was executed at *Tyburn* in the 36th Year of his Age, on *Wednesday, November 6th, 1723.*

Thomas Saunders, for Felony, *Deember,*
1723.

THOMAS SAUNDERS, of *St. Giles's, Cripplegate*, was indicted for stealing 14 Broad Pieces of Gold, 26 Guineas, and 10 *l.* in Silver ; a Silver Porringer, six Silver Spoons, and other Goods, the Property of *Robert Wheeler*, in his House, *July 19, 1723.*

Robert Wheeler. The Prisoner was a Lodger in my House. While I was Abroad, my Wife and the Prisoner's Wife went out together about the Prisoner's Business, and left him alone in the House, and, as soon as they came back, they found the Prisoner had robb'd us.

Mrs. Wheeler. When I and the Prisoner's Wife went out, I double lock'd the Door ; but yet, as we were going along, I was afraid of some Mischiefe. I said to her,

Thomas Saunders, for Felony. 21

her, *I wish that, while we are from Home, the Rogue your Husband don't rob me.* No, says she, *I believe there's no Danger of that, for tho' he has own'd, that he is as great a Rogue as you please, and deserves hanging as much as any that ever escaped the Gallows, yet he has declared, that he will never do any such Thing near Home.* But yet, when we return'd, I found my Doors broke open, my Box, and my Drawers were broke too, and thrown about the Room, and all that we had been working for all our Lives, to keep us when we were grown Old, was taken away. I found an Aul, and some other Things in my Room, which, the Prisoner's Daughter said, were her Father's. This was on the 26th of July last, and the Prisoner absconded from that Time to the Day that he was taken.

Third Witness. I and another apprehended the Prisoner at the *Fox and Goose Alehouse, in Bunhill-Fields.* We asked him, what made him come there to be hang'd? He said, he could not help it, for he had never been easy since he committed the Fact. I asked him, what he had done with the Money? He said, he lost it all the next Day, by falling into bad Company, with a Whore; and, as for the Prosecutor's Hat, he had lost that too, by letting it fall over-board, when he was in a Ship.

This was confirm'd by another Evidence.

Fifth Witness. The Prisoner had been my Ship Mate. — And, a pretty while after he had committed this Fact, I met him at *Gravesend*, and asked him, what he had done about his Landlord's Affair? O! says he, *I have made that Matter up, I have been two Trips to France, and I have paid my Landlord 40 l. at two Payments — 20 l. at a Time.*

The Jury found him guilty of the Indictment. *Death.*

An Account of Thomas Saunders.

Thomas Saunders was upwards of 40 Years old at the Time of his Execution. He was bred up and spent most of his Life in the Sea Service. In Queen ANN's Wars he was taken Prisoner by the *French*, after his Release he went to Sea again, but had not been long out before the Ship he was in was made a Prize by the *Algerines*, and he

and

and the Rest of the Crew were carried to *Algiers*, where, he said, they were used very cruelly, and made to Labour beyond their Strength. Tho' it seems they, when they had it in their Power, treated the *Algerines* with much greater Barbarity, thinking it no Crime to cut off their Ears and Noses, but that, as Orthodox Christians, they had not only a Right, but it was their Duty to play the Devil with Infidels. By some means or other he got away from *Algiers*, and was soon after taken by a *Sallee-Rover*; but, in a little Time his Captain got his Discharge. After this he went Boatswain under Captain *Peacock*, in whose Service he continued a long while. His next Employment was in a Pirate Sloop of 20 Guns, tho' this, he said, was contrary to his Inclination, for he was taken by the Pirates, and forced into their Service. However, it seems, he raised his Fortune among them, for, being an old Sailor, and better acquainted with the Seas than most of the Crew, they made him sort of a Captain; but his Honour did not long continue, for, in a short Time, they were taken Prisoners by two *Dutch Vessels*, and carried into *Rotterdam*, where they were all tried for Piracy; but the *Hollanders*, not having sufficient Proof against them, they were acquitted. *Saunders*, coming over to *England*, was again try'd for the same Offence by a Court of *Admiralty*, but Capt. *Peacock*, appearing in his Favour, he was again acquitted. He said, he had been try'd once in *France*, and acquitted there too.

While he lay under Sentence of Death in *Newgate*, he was very serious and attentive to Instruction. He declar'd, that his Wife was no way privy to the Fact for which he was to suffer, and therefore he hoped no Reflections would be cast upon her after his Death; for, if any such Thing should happen, either to her or his Child, [and he should hear of it] he believed it would be impossible for his Body to rest under Ground.

He was hang'd at *Tyburn* on Monday, Dec. 23, 1723.

John Stanley, for Murder, Dec. 1723.

JOHAN STANLEY, of London, Gent. was indicted for the Murder of *Hannah Maycock*, Widow, by giving her with a drawn Sword one mortal Wound near the left Pap, of the Length of half an Inch, and Depth of nine Inches, on the 20th of *October* last, of which mortal Wound she instantly died.

He was a second Time indicted on the Coroner's Inquisition for the said Murder.

Mary Morehen. The Deceased, *Mrs. Maycock*, came to my Cousin (*Mrs. Leek's*) to visit *Mrs. Edwards*, who was sick, and, as the Deceased was going away, she desired my Cousin to send her Word, if *Mrs. Edwards* grew worse. And accordingly, about 10 at Night, *Mrs. Edwards* growing worse, my Cousin desired me to go and fetch the Deceased; and *Mr. Hammond* offer'd to go with me, and so we went together to the Deceased's Lodgings in *Burleigh-street*. She presently came with us, and, in our Way back, two Gentlemen came up to us, near the *King's-Head Tavern* in *Chancery-Lane*; one of them clasp'd his Arms round *Mrs. Maycock's* Waist, and the other his round mine, and they said we should go along with them. *Mr. Hammond* upon this desir'd them to let us go, and said we belong'd to him. The Gentlemen swore we should go with them, or they would go with us; for they would know who we were, and whither we were going. One of these Gentlemen was the Prisoner, and the Deceased, happening to look in his Face, knew him, and said, *What, Captain, is it you?* He asked her whither she was going? She answer'd, *To that Gentleman (Mr. Hammond's) House in the Old-Bailey.* He reply'd, *I am glad I have met ye, and I'll go along with ye.* She thank'd him, but said there was no Occasion, since *Mr. Hammond* was there to take Care of us; but the Prisoner was resolute, and would go with us. When we came to *St. Dunstan's Church* in *Fleet-street*, he desir'd the other Gentleman who was with him, to go back to such a Place, and he would come to him

him presently ; but that Gentleman not going, the Prisoner said to him, *Why don't ye go?* and added something in a Language I did not understand ; but I suppose it was *French*, and thereupon the Gentleman went away, but seemingly with the utmost Unwillingness. Then the Prisoner bid Mr. *Hammond* go before, but he refused, and so the Prisoner walk'd with the Deceased, and I follow'd. We had not got far before the Prisoner struck a Man that we met, for happening to be in his Way, and, for the same Reason, he kick'd a Woman who was crossing the Kennel near *Fleet-Bridge*. When we came to Mr. *Hammond's* House in the *Old-Bailey*, we thank'd the Prisoner for his Civility in waiting upon us, and desired him to go Home ; but he refused, and said, he would go in, we endeavoured to dissuade him from it, by telling him that Mrs. *Maycock* was come to stay all Night with a Gentlewoman who was sick, and there was not any Conveniency for him to stay : But, all we could urge signified nothing, the Deceased rush'd in, the Prisoner follow'd her, Mr. *Hammond*, the Prisoner, and I follow'd them ; when I came into the Kitchen, the Prisoner was standing on one Side of the Door, and the Deceased on the other. In a little Time Mr. *Hammond* went into the Yard, and I, having pulled off my Cloak, went into the Shop to fetch some Milk which I intended to boil for my Supper ; but in two or three Minutes, as soon as I had got the Milk in my Hand, I heard the Deceased cry out, *Mrs. Leek ! — Mrs. Leek ! — I am flabb'd ! — I am murder'd !* — Surprized at this, I threw down the Milk, and ran to the Kitchen Door, and asked, what was the Matter ? The Prisoner answer'd, *Nothing*. The Deceased was then standing on one Side of the Table with her Hands cross her Breast, and looking at the Prisoner with all the Innocence imaginable, and, in a little Time she fell on the Ground, and said to me, *Dear Mrs. Morehen, I am flabb'd !* — The Prisoner on the other Side of the Table, stood flourishing his Sword, and swore, that whatever Man or Woman enter'd the Room he would kill them ; upon which I fell on my Knees in the Door Way, and begg'd both for my own Life (for he directed his Sword to my Breast) and that he would permit some Help to come, that what Injury had been done to the Deceased might, if possible, be repair'd ; and

and then crying out for a *Surgeon*, Mr. *Hammond* came out of the Yard, but could not readily get into the Room, because I was on my Knees in the Door-way : Some other Persons coming, they slipt by me into the Room to disarm the Prisoner. He soon submitted, and suffer'd them to take his Sword away, and then he said, *My Name is John Stanley.*——I ran and fetch'd Mr. *Snowd* the *Surgeon*, and as he came in with me, the Prisoner laid himself over the Deceased, and said, *My dear Hannah, won't you speak to me?* Mr. *Snowd* said to him, *What, Captain! will you never have done with your Tricks?* And, viewing the Deceased, he said she was dead. Then we got her up Stairs, cut her Lace, and the Strings of her Cloaths, and put her to Bed. In a little Time her Senses returned, she said, she was stabb'd——She was wounded——She was a dead Woman. And, calling upon God for Mercy, she died in about an Hour and a half after the Wound was given.

Mr. *Hammond*. The Prisoner came up with us in *Chancery-lane*, and kept us Company to my House, as Mrs. *Moreben* has deposed.——He did not seem to be drunk, but walked very well all the Way,——When we came in a Doors, I set a Candle in the Kitchen, and went to the Necessary-house in the Yard. I saw thro' the Glass, the Prisoner and the Deceased standing leaning near the Window, and, as I thought, they were talking together in a friendly Manner; but I was no sooner sat down on the Vault, than I heard an Out-cry of Murder, upon which I ran to the Door, and saw the Prisoner with his drawn Sword in his Hand, standing upon a Parry, swearing, that, if I came into the Room, he would kill me, and every Body else that offered to enter, come as many as would : Mrs. *Moreben* being kneeling in the Door-way, I could not get in without going over her, and so I went to the Shop to get a Couple of Broomsticks, designing first to throw one at the Prisoner, and so put him in Disorder, and then to rush in and knock down his Sword with the other; but some Women getting into the Room before me, they took hold of him, and he quietly let go his Sword, and said he would do no more Harm; for he had killed the Woman, and must be hanged for it. Then we got a *Surgeon*, and what followed, was as Mrs. *Moreben* has deposed.

Mrs. Hammond. Hearing an Out-cry of Mrs. Leek!—*Mrs. Leek!—I am stabb'd!*—and a faint Shriek afterwards, I being lame, made what haste I could down Stairs, and flipt in between the Door and the Prisoner. He stood with his Sword drawn, and the Deceased was lying on the Ground all bloody. Mrs. Addesey followed me, and we caught hold of the Prisoner's Arm, and took his Sword from him. Then he looked on the Deceased, and said, *I have wounded her, and, if she is not dead, I hope she will be.* And afterwards he laid himself down across the Deceased, and said to her, *Dear Hannah, speak to me—For God's Sake speak to me.*—And then rising up he said, *You have been a damned Bitch!* When the Surgeon came in, he asked the Prisoner, if he would never leave those Tricks? And, looking upon the Deceased, he said to the Prisoner, *I will give you my Word, you have done her Business.* The Prisoner answered, *I have had a Child by her, and it is now three Years and a half old, and if she dies, I must die, and the Child shall die too, and there will be an End of us all.*

Mrs. Addesey. Mrs. Hammond and I, going down on the Out-cry, we flipt in by the Prisoner, and taking hold of his Arm, he delivered his Sword to me.

Mr. Snowd, the Surgeon. Mrs. Moreben called me to help the Deceased. When I came into the Kitchen, I said to the Prisoner, *What Captain, will you never have done with these Tricks?* And he answered, *No.*—I soon perceived the Wound was mortal, and told them she would not live 'till Morning, though, for Decency's sake, I dress'd the Wound. On her being put to Bed she recovered a little, but died soon after.

The Constable. I took the Prisoner, and as I was carrying him to the Watch-house, he swore outrageously, and said, if she was not dead, he hoped she would be.

Mr. Leaf. About half a Year ago, I heard the Prisoner threaten, that he would kill Mrs. Maycock when he met with her.

Prisoner. I don't deny that I kill'd the Deceased, but she gave me great Provocation. I had had a Child by her, which is now three Years and a half old. I upbraided her for Unnaturalness in not taking Care to provide some

Ne-

Necessaries for the Child, when she knew my Circumstances were such, that I must be obliged to leave the Kingdom, and as I had given her some old Shirts of mine, which were bloody, and had been cut with Swords, I desired her to make them up for the Child. She, I suppose, was provoked at my speaking of this in a Place where nothing of it was known, and thereupon she gave me very ill Language, struck at me, and offered to throw a Pot in my Face, which rais'd my Passion in such a Degree, that, not knowing what I did, I unhappily wounded her.

Then he call'd Witnesses, who endeavoured (by relating some of his extravagant Actions) to persuade the Court he was Lunatick.

His Mother deposed, that, for a considerable Time, he had been fitter for *Bedlam*, than to walk the Streets.

Another Witness, that one Time the Prisoner, without any Provocation given him, fell into such a violent Storm of Passion, that he frighted a Woman out of her House.

A third Witness, that the Prisoner, being at the House of Mr. *Underhill*, one who was then in Company, happened to repeat a Sentence of *Latin*, at which the Prisoner appeared so much disturb'd, that he pull'd out a Penknife, and attempted to stab himself, and that he had not been rightly in his Senses, since the Death of his Father, who died, as it was thought, with Grief, about two Years ago, on Account of the Prisoner's Misconduct.

The Jury found him guilty. *Death.*

While Sentence was giving, he took Snuff, and when it was past, he thank'd the Court and the Jury, and said, he had been so unkindly treated by his Friends and Relations, that *Death* was welcome to him.

An Account of John Stanley.

John Stanley was born at *Duce-hall* in *Essex*, (the Seat of his Mother's Brother, Mr. *Palmer*) in the Year 1698. When he was not above five Years old, his Father, who was an Officer in the Army, would frequently parry with him, and sometimes prick him with a drawn Sword; nor

was he content with doing thus himself, but put other Officers upon playing the Fool with the Boy in the same Manner. This Practice was to make a Sword so familiar to him in his Childhood, that he might never be afraid of one; and they never spared to encourage him in such Exercise, by giving him Wine, or other strong Liquors. And, as he was a forward Babe, he made daily Improvements: He feared nothing, cared for nobody, and grew so very mischievous and saucy, that old *Stanley* thought him a Miracle of Courage and Wit.

While he was yet a Stripling, his Father took him into the Army, which was then in *Spain*. There he saw several Engagements, with which he was wonderfully pleased; but his chief Delight was (when a Battle was ended) to walk about the Field, and trample upon the dead Bodies. Old *Stanley* being afterwards ordered to *Ireland*, he took his Son with him thither too, and there procured him the Post of an Ensign: But *Jack* fell into so much rakish Company, and spent so extravagantly, that, to raise a little ready Money, he was soon obliged to part with his Commission, and return to *England*.

Old *Stanley* was very much vext at this; though, willing to do what he could for his Son, he advised him to apply to General *Stanhope*, who had been a Friend to their Family, and would probably promote him: But this, and all other good Advice, was thrown away upon the young Gentleman; for he was grown so fond of a loose, debauch'd Life, that he would not so much as endeavour to procure any Employment of Credit, but chose to live by spunging upon his Friends, by haunting the Gaming-tables, and becoming a Petticoat Pensioner.—This last he was exceedingly vain of, and frequently urg'd it as an Argument of his being a very pretty Fellow. Though what he got from some, he squandered away upon others, who were not, it seems, so charmed with his Person, as to grant their Favours, before he had paid the Market-price.

He could not, even when he was in *Newgate*, refrain from boasting of his Leudness; and, though some of the Women he conversed with, were not common Prostitutes, but private Sinners, he shew'd not the least Regard to their Reputation; but would mention their Names, and Dwelling-places, at any Time, and before any Company; and,

it was well, if his Vanity did not carry him so far, as to defame the Virtuous, to whom perhaps he had never spoke or who had treated him with that Indignation his Behaviour had merited. Among others he named two Gentlewomen who lived by *Cheapside-conduit*, and several at *Richmond*; and made no Scruple of grossly describing the Liberties which (he said) he had taken with them. When some, who heard him relate these Adventures, checked him for priding himself so much in his Vices; he told them, these were Gaieties and Gallantries that all Men practised, or, which was the same Thing, all Men wished to practise.

The better to support his Extravagancies, he neglected no Opportunities of introducing himself to young Gentlemen, who knew but little of the World, and helping them to squander their Fortunes in the modish Diversions and Vices of the Town.

Having spent a considerable Time in revelling at Home, he went with one of his Companions to *Flanders*, and afterwards to *France*. They staid a pretty while at *Paris*. Stanley boasted much of Favours received from the *French Ladies*, and of the great Improvements he had made in Fencing.

At his Return to *England*, the Opinion he had of his own Skill in using a Sword, made him very quarrelsome. He would intrude into any Company at a Tavern, tell them he was come to make himself welcome to part of a Bottle or a Dinner, and so, without any farther Ceremony, sit down among them. This, for the Sake of Peace, was sometimes born with, though even then, instead of thanking the Company for a handsome Treat, it was a Word if he did not pretend that he had received some Affront by a Word or a Look, and therefore demanded Satisfaction, clap his Hand to his Sword, and put the House in an Up-roar, and then walk off. But he did not always escape so; for now and then he met with Gentlemen who handsomely chastised him for his Impudence.

Of all the Women he kept Company with, the most noted was Mrs. *Maycock*. The Manner of his first Acquaintance with her, and a few other Particulars, we shall copy from the Life of Mr. *John Stanley*, a Pamphlet written by the Ordinary of *Newgate*. ————— The Ordinary's

Writings are commonly in the Profound Stile, but this Performance is in the Sublime, as you shall see.

Page 14. " — Being of an active Spirit, and having
 " no Employ, he frequented the Gaming-houses, which
 " lately were at *Covent-garden, Brandbary's, Nottingham's,*
 " &c. He was generally fortunate, and got enough to
 " live gay the following Night and Day. Being one E-
 " vening in an airy Humour, he met Mr. *Bryan*, (who
 " was a *Hofser* in *Newgate-street*) conducting his Sister *May*.
 " cock along the Street (whose Husband was a *Mercer* on
 " *Ludgate-bill*). The Captain jostled the Man, and em-
 " braced the Woman: But, Mr. *Bryan* bidding him let a-
 " lone what belonged to him, (*Bryan*) a Quarrel arose that
 " was calmed before Blood was shed; and so amicably,
 " that the Enemies went together, and drown'd their Rage
 " in Liquor; so that from Anger, Friendship and mutual
 " Love arose.

" Mr. *Stanley* went Home, but left his Heart behind.
 " The Sister's Image (form'd from the loose Paintings of
 " an amorous Heart) play'd in beauteous Figures on his
 " Brain, as her Shape seemed to glance pleasing before his
 " Sight. The Dawn awoke that scatters Silver and Pearls
 " upon the Fields and Flowers; but could not sprinkle any
 " Quiet upon his Heart. Afterwards, augmenting his
 " Acquaintance with the Family, he met with her at a
 " Gentleman's in *Red-lion-street*. Afterwards he was ad-
 " mitted to drink Tea with her, she and her Husband be-
 " ing then removed into *Southwark*. Her fine Hand ap-
 " peared as she reached the Lady-lov'd Weed, and as she
 " placed the glittering Concave of China's Clay, which
 " seemed proud in their Range, but in their Ranger more
 " so. This Liquid, though of a cold and quenching Na-
 " ture, was the Occasion of a Flame that entered him.
 " He came to me that Night at the *Blue-posts* in *Holborn*,
 " where the violent Passion of his Mind was display'd by
 " the soft Language of his Tongue; and she was indeed
 " a fine Woman; beautiful in her Features, and easy in
 " her Air.

" It was then that her Husband died in *Southwark*.
 " Her Brother also quitted his Shop in *Newgate-street*,
 " and went to dwell upon *Tower-hill*. Many Months

" were

“ were not over, before Mr. *Stanley* reviv'd his Acquaintance, and now he can do it with greater Boldness. He armed his Eyes with all their Darts, and his Lips with their softest Sighs, those Eyes and Lips, which had made Maids melt to his Bosom, and softened many to his Inclination. He trembled and touched her Hand, but touching would not cure his trembling. He shewed me the Copy of a Letter that he sent her, and I have the Copy by me, but its too long here to insert. He therein says.

“ I am To-morrow to be at the Opera, Oh ! that I could add, with her I love. The Opera, where Beauties, less beauteous than thou, sit panting, admired and take the sweet Barbarian Sounds. On Friday I shall be at the Masquerade at *Somerſet* House, where modest Pleasure hides itself, before it will be touch'd, but though it is uncertain in the Shape, 'tis real to the Sense ; for Masks scorn to steal and not repay, therefore, as they conceal the Face, they oft make the Body the better known. At this End of the Town many faded Beauties bid the Oleo's and the Brush kiss their Cheeks and Lips, till their Charms only glimmer with a borrow'd Grace ; so that a City Beauty, rich in her native Spring of Simplicity and Loveliness, will doubly shine with us ; shine like the innocent Morning-Blossom of Light, that glitters untainted on the Gardens. —

“ This was Part of the Letter ; from the Contents of the whole, I guess it must plant Roses in her Cheeks, if it made no Impression on her Heart.

“ But now we may view him visiting with a greater Freedom : Charming Oaths, and gilded Deceit form commonly the winning Musick that steals away a Woman's Senses. Our Captain play'd not off his Rhetorick long ; for, as those sweet Tales were the Language of his Heart, they were at length the Softeners of her's, although a young Man, late Prentice to Mr. *Maycock* (a Youth worth a thousand Pounds)

“ would fain have been blest in her. But she thought, I
 “ doubt not, that the Captain’s Love was honourable, or
 “ would at last become so. Wherefore she the easier
 “ unboand her Affections, and let them loose upon him :
 “ Quitting her House in *Southwark*, where her late
 “ Husband dwelt, joyous were their Nights, and gay
 “ their Days ; their Love was attended by Plays, Mu-
 “ sick, Feasting, and the like ; every Hour was wing’d
 “ with Pleasure, and the Sentiments of their Hearts sat
 “ smiting in their Eyes.

“ Mr. Stanley’s Mother, and all his Relations, believed
 “ Mrs. *Maycock* to be his Wife. But a Gentleman, who
 “ then lived at his Father’s House by *Soho*, told his Father,
 “ that he had such Accounts from Mr. Stanley’s Footman,
 “ as certified him that she was not his Wife. He had
 “ three Children by her, whereof one Boy is three
 “ Years and a half old, and now lives at the *White-swan*
 “ in *Long-acre*. It is a most beautiful Child, of a lively
 “ Apprehension, and forward Vivacity : As it lay with
 “ its Father till he killed his Mother, he had Time to
 “ instruct it in witty Ways. The other Children are
 “ dead. As long as Mrs. *Maycock*’s Subsistence remain’d,
 “ she took great Care of the Offspring of her Body : But,
 “ about a Year ago, finding herself obliged to seek out
 “ for other Ways to live, she entered into some new Ac-
 “ quaintance.—The Captain insinuated, that Mrs. *May-*
 “ *cock* had been too intimate with Mr. *B——*, who kept
 “ a Shop in *Newgate-street*, but was buried about three
 “ Weeks ago. He affirmed, that she had a Child, and
 “ was delivered in the same House where she was killed ;
 “ but we are not obliged to credit all Reports of that Na-
 “ ture. What I best know is, that if she had been in-
 “ clined to indulge herself in a gay Variety, enough Per-
 “ sons she might have had at her Command, who
 “ had been for some Years Admirers of her Wit and
 “ Beauty.”——Thus far the Chaplain.

Stanley and Capt. *Faulkner*, having one Night been
 drinking together, they parted in the Street, and presently
 after Mr. *Burdet*, Mr. *Winchurch*, and another, meet-
 ing with *Faulkner*, a Quarrel arose between them, and he
 was kill’d. Stanley often reflected upon this, believing,
 that

that if he had been there at that Time, he should certainly have been kill'd; for he was so drunk, that he could not have made a tolerable Defence. He said, he was very thankful to Providence for this Escape: That the Captain's Death was hardly ever out of his Mind; and that he was so very serious for a long Time after, that, tho' he went to a Bawdy-house now and then, it was not so much for the Desire he had to commit Fornication, as to preach Repentance; for, while he was engaged with a Woman, he would ask her, Whither she thought her Lewdness would lead her to? If she intended to die as she lived, and if she did not believe the Consequence of Vice, when Youth and Beauty had forsaken her, would be Poverty, Shame and Misery?—What Converts he made by holding forth in this Manner is uncertain.

He said too, that *Maurice Fitzgerald* was his particular Friend, that he was in Company with him just before the Watchman was kill'd in the *Strand*. “*Fitzgerald* (says he) was then drunk, and I would have carried him Home, but he was obstinate, and would not go with me. I told him however, that if he assaulted or affronted any Woman, I myself would be the forwardest to give Evidence against him — But, notwithstanding this Warning, it was but a few Minutes before he and his Companions pull'd a Lady out of her Chair, and kill'd one of the Watchmen who came to her Assistance: And it was for this Reason, when *Fitzgerald* was in *Newgate*, tho' he often sent for me, I would never go near him, and not because I was afraid of going to *Newgate*; for I had parted from him before the Man was kill'd.” — Who would imagine that a Man, who so highly resented an Affront given to a Woman, would be guilty of murdering his own Whore?

He gave an Account of his being once attack'd and robb'd by Foot-Pads in *Hampstead Road*, as he was returning from *Belfize*; and another Time by Highwaymen, as he was going into *Gloucestershire*, and upon drawing his Sword, one of them shot, and narrowly missed him; and, after that, they beat him in so violent a Manner, that he was hardly able to stand.—“ And is it not hard now (says he) that I, whom no Sword could dispatch, no Gun could kill, and no Storm could drown,

" must at last die like a Dog in an ignoble Halter ? That
 " I, who have liv'd like a Gentleman, been a Companion
 " for Officers, and the Favourite of the Ladies, must die
 " with Street-Robbers ?"

The unsettled and dissolute Life he led was the Cause of great Uneasiness in his Father, who now too late began to be sensible, that he had taken very imprudent Measures in his Son's Education, and, fearing some unhappy Effects of his ill Conduct at Home, resolved, if possible, to send him Abroad: And accordingly procured him a Commission to go Lieutenant to *Cape-Coast-Castle*, in the Service of the Royal *African* Company.

Young Stanley seemed well enough pleased with this, and his Behaviour was such, as gave great Hopes to his Father. Every Thing was now prepar'd for his Voyage, and a considerable Sum of Money advanced by the Company, and so he set forward, and soon arrived at *Portsmouth*; what made the Prospect of this Voyage the more agreeable to him was the Company of Capt. *Masse*, who was to go with him.

But unhappily Mrs. *Maycock*, with her young Child, follow'd him to *Portsmouth*. She reproach'd him with Baseness, in first debauching her, and now leaving her and her Child to starve; and employ'd all the Arts she was Mistress of to change his Resolution. She succeeded according to her Wishes; she prevailed with him to give her half the Money that he had receiv'd from the Company, and so follow her to *London* with the Remainder. The News of his Arrival here was a great Surprize to all his Friends; but his Father was so shock'd with the Baseness of the Action, that, in a short Time, he died with Grief.

The Son's Concern appear'd very violent on this Occasion, infomuch that some of his Friends deposed at his Trial, that they believed he was never after in his right Senses. However that was, he grew very grave for a while, and vow'd to forsake all his old Acquaintance. And the better to perform this, he said, he went once more to *Flanders*, where he staid a considerable Time; but, returning to *England*, he soon fell into his old Courses.

It was not long after his Return, before he stabb'd Mr. *Dawson*, an Attorney at Law, whom he met one Night

in the Fields near *Hampstead*; of this Fact he gave the following Account :

“ I had been drinking very hard (says he) and was going towards *Hampstead* with two Tradesmen. In the Fields we met Mr. *Dawson*, and five more Gentlemen ; a Quarrel arising, I (as I had a good Sword) interposed ; thereupon a Pistol was fired at me, I think it was by an *Apothecary*, who was with Mr. *Dawson*. The Bullet passed thro’ my Coat and Waistcoat, and grazed upon my Skin. I have shewn the Hole in my Coat to several People, and I believe it may still be seen at my Mother’s, at the *Swan Tavern* in *Long-Acre*. As I thought it was the *Apothecary* who had used me in this Manner, my Design was to have stabb’d him ; but he being a little Man, Mr. *Dawson* interposed, and received my Sword, which passed thro’ the lower Part of his Belly into his Back-Bone, and immediately laid him in Blood. He was carried to the *Halfway-House*, where the *Surgeon* had him under Care for about six Weeks, and he fortunately recover’d. As I happen’d to be known, some Officers had Orders to arrest me for the Cure, and they were in Pursuit of me for a long Time, but my Sword sav’d me. I would not discover the two Men who were with me in this Adventure ; for as I myself wounded the Gentleman, it would be hard for them to be obliged to pay the *Surgeon’s Bill*.

Another Time he quarrell’d with Capt. *Chickley*, at a Cyder-Cellar in *Covent-Garden*. *Stanley* challeng’d him to fight in a dark Room : The Challenge was accepted, and they shut themselves in ; but a Constable being sent for, he broke open the Door, and, in all Probability, saved *Stanley’s Life*, for *Chickley* had much the Advantage, he having receiv’d but two slight Cuts, tho’ he had given *Stanley* a dangerous Wound in the Breast, near the Shoulder, the Sword passing quite thro’ his Body.

Tho’ *Stanley* took the greatest Liberties himself, yet, like other Coxcombs, he thought, that when he had done a Woman the Honour of debauching her, she was for ever obliged to be faithful to him, and admit of no other Company. His Vanity would not suffer him to see, that her

yielding to him was the Consequence of a lewd Desire of Variety; but he took it into his Head, that it proceeded from something wonderfully charming in himself; so that he lost all Patience, when such a Woman presumed to receive other Men.—And this it was that cost Mrs. *Maycock* her Life.

He own'd, that he was extreamly incens'd against her when he first heard that she kept other Company; but deny'd, that he threaten'd to kill her about half a Year before her Death, tho' it had been sworn at his Trial.

To this Account let us add some Passages relating to his Behaviour in *Newgate*, and at *Tyburn*, extracted from the *Ordinary's* Paper.

“—He told a great many People, when first committed to *Newgate*, of his having Intrigues with—— Gentlewomen——talking publickly of several vicious Tricks by him play'd.—Such was his extream Airyness and gay Carriage.—

“ He declar'd before several——that he would never die by a Rope, offering in his airy Way, to lay Wagers upon that Matter. But afterwards, being convinced that there was no Courage nor Bravery in not being able to sustain Misfortunes, but getting from under them, by robbing the Creator of one of his Creatures, he chang'd his Intent, and said, he would die like a Gentleman and a Soldier, tho' in the Manner of a Dog: That his Enemies should see he could appear with the same Face at the Time of his Death, as during the Time of his Life.

“ At the same Time he acknowledged, that he had fully designed to dispatch himself with a Knife, and afterwards with a Dose of *Opium*, as an easier and surer Way. But he added, that afterwards, when he resolved to die as the Law appointed, and to compensate for his Offences with his Blood, he had found a great Quiet and Satisfaction in his Mind, declaring, that he was much more uneasy and unhappy before he was under Misfortunes than after. For he said, that every Time Mrs. *Maycock's* Name was mention'd in Company a Trembling seized his Limbs, and cold Sweats appeared in Drops upon his Fore-head; which he thought

“ was

“ was an Omen of their being the Destruction of each other.

“ He added, that what gave him still a greater Reflection, and more Surmises was, a Horse once throwing him under *Tyburn*, from which Place he could by no Means disengage himself, till his two Friends advanced and assisted him, and the more, because soon after he had the same Fate as he went under *Newgate*, much injuring his Health by a Fall there. He affirmed, that for two Months afterwards, he constantly addressed himself to Heaven every Morning, desiring his Creator to direct his Steps, and to preserve him from Dangers and Misfortunes.——

“ He was very much shock'd, when he heard that Mrs. *Maycock's* Life and Death had *also* broke her Brother *Bryan's* Heart, who died on *Tower-hill*, so that though at first his Behaviour was light, and his Expressions, that he did not fear dying by a Rope, yet afterwards he grew very calm and serious, saying, he should die with Delight, to satisfy Blood with Blood. He read the Scriptures to *Saunders* and *Harrington* in the Condemn'd-hold: Regularly he attended the Chapel (absenting himself but twice) and read the Psalms, and made the *other Responses* with much Care: Yet he twice shewed the Effects of his Temper upon two Persons, whom he absurdly fancy'd appeared there to triumph over him in his Misfortunes. He said, he hoped Christ would receive his Soul, *because* he had been so good a Father to his dear Child: Upon which Remembrance he would even shed Tears, and call the Deceased cruel, barbarous, &c.——He appearing to be very tender and indulging to the Boy, who lay with him till his Death.

“ He desir'd he might receive the Sacrament the Day he died, and the *Sunday* preceding, at which Times he appear'd altogether serious, grave and composed, saying, he was easy in his Mind, and was ready to enter another World.

“ *At the Place of Execution.*

“ About nine of the Clock they were carried up to the Chapel, *John Stanley* appear'd composed and serene,
“ but

“ but, reading a Sermon, on a sudden flew out into a Passion, and said, he was vexed on no Account, but because he had not fir’d the whole House where Mrs. Maycock died.

“ He was requested to lay aside those Starts of sudden Passion, if possible, and be in Charity with all the World: He then grew very calm, and call’d earnestly upon God and Christ. He receiv’d the Sacrament with the utmost Devotion, and afterwards said, he was perfectly easy at the Thoughts of leaving this World, which to him had been a Life of Anxiety, and constant Hurry and Uneasiness.

“ He was carried in a Mourning Coach to Tyburn. —

“ Mr. Stanley arriving at the Place of Execution, turn’d pale when he was put into the Cart, and said to me, he was sick. He desired, that the Ropes which were round them [Harrington, Saunders, and himself] and tied over the Tree, might be again untied, that they might kneel down while God was worshipped, which was accordingly done. During the Prayers, he was extremely earnest and fervent; but, a Sickness at his Stomach at Times coming upon him, he leaned his Head, and desir’d me to support him with my Hand.

“ Being asked, if he intended to say any Thing to the People? he answer’d, No, his whole Mind he had told me, which he supposed People would see; and he had nothing more to add. He then said, that as his Friends had provided a Hearse that stood near to bear away his Body, he hoped no one would be so cruel as to deny his Relations the Gift of his dead Limbs, that they might receive Christian Burial; unless he was promised that, he could not die in Peace.

“ When the Cap was put over his Countenance, he was seen to shed Tears: Receiving the Pity of all present, he easily resign’d his Breath.

He was hang’d at Tyburn, on Monday, Dec. 23, 1723. Aged 25 Years.

John Lant, Richard Ayres, David Kite, and John Ambler, for a Misdemeanor, in making a Riot, Dec. 1723.

JOHAN LANT, Richard Ayres, David Kite, and John Ambler, were indicted for a Misdemeanor, for that they, with five hundred others, on the 23^d of July, at Night, in the Year 1723, with Force and Arms, unlawfully, tumultuously, and riotously assembled together, to the Disturbance of his Majesty's Peace, and against the Statute in that Case made and provided.

The Charge against the Prisoners.

The Prosecution was managed by Mr. Attorney-General, and other Council for the King, who, having open'd the Evidence against the Prisoners, supported the Charge by the following Witnesses.

John Bates sworn.

Mr. Bates. On the 23^d of July last, between the Hours of six and seven in the Evening, as I was in my own House, I heard a great Noise and Hollowing near Cripplegate, and, looking out, I saw in the Street about twenty with great Sticks. They went up to the House of a Neighbour of mine, one Mr. Jones, an Apothecary, making a great hissing, and shaking, and rattling their Clubs. In like manner they came to the Crown-Tavern, and Crown-Coffee-House, and so marched backwards and forwards. In about an Hour's Time they had gathered a great Mob, and about eight o'Clock they made two Bonfires, one on this Side Cripplegate, and one on the other Side. When one of the Fires was pretty well burnt, they again made up to the Crown-Tavern, and I saw from among them a great Club thrown, which hit a Man, and knock'd him down. Then they threw Stones, and broke the

40 John Lant, &c. for a Misdemeanor.

the Lamps at the *Crown-Tavern* Door, and afterwards retreated to the Bonfire. Some Gentlemen went out of the Tavern, and, going as near the Bonfire as they durst, they read the Proclamation, and thereupon the Mob were quiet for some Time; but afterwards they came up again in a great Body; I believe there might be some hundreds of them, many with Clubs and Staves, and some of them struck me as I stood at my own Door; upon which I retired, and bolted the Door within Side, and then they broke my Windows. Four or five Gentlemen reading the News in the Coffee-Room; but, being frightened at the Mob's breaking the Windows, and throwing in Stones, they ran up Stairs. I endeavour'd to bolt the Back-Door, but, before I could do it, the Mob forced it open with great Violence, broke my Sconce which hung in the middle of the Room, and beat and bruised me excessively; and gave me such a Blow on my Hand, as I held it up to save my Life, that they broke this Bone; so that I have been lame ever since, and am like to be so as long as I live. When they had continued there two or three Minutes, some Gentlemen, who were above in the *Crown-Tavern* came down, and then the others went away. I know not of any Provocation that was given to the Mob before this, nor can I say what was done afterwards; for I was so battered and bruised, and wounded to the Skull, that I was rendered insensible.

Major Adams, Master of the *Crown-Tavern*, sworn.

Mr. Adams. On the 23d of July, between nine and ten o'Clock at Night, I heard at my Door a very great Noise of hissing and holloeing, tho' the Mob went away then without doing any Mischief that I know of: But, in about an Hour afterwards, they came again in a greater Number, hissing and holloeing as before, and crying out, *Down with the House*, and so went off a second Time. I being Major of the White Regiment, and some Gentlemen who had been upon Exercise with Capt. Saunders in the *Artillery-Ground*, being at Supper in my House, I went to them, and acquainted them with the Danger I apprehended myself to be in, and desired them to assist me in Case of Need. The Mob, coming up a third Time

John Lant, &c. for a Misdemeanor. 41

Time, broke all my Lamps, Lanthorns, and Windows, and forced themselves almost half Way up my Passage, and I was afraid they would have pull'd my House down, as they had threatned, upon which I sent up to the Gentlemen for their Assistance, and they came down, and drove the Mob out.

Joseph Lamb sworn.

Joseph Lamb. I and several others having that Day march'd as Voluntiers with Capt. *Saunders*, he invited us, after the Muster, to sup with him at Major *Adams's*, the *Crown-Tavern* near *Cripplegate*. While we were there, a Man came in and said, the Mob were pulling down the House of Mr. *Jones* the *Apothecary*, which was but a Door or two off. - None of us went down then to see what they were doing; but we heard great Noises, and several Messengers came up at different Times, from between nine and ten o'Clock till eleven, bringing us News of what Mischiefs the Mob had done, and at eleven we went out, and took some of them into Custody, and so went up again; we were soon follow'd by another Messenger, who told us, that the Mob had broke Major *Adams's* Lamps, that they had knock'd down several People, and flung Sticks and Stones into the House: Upon this I went down again, and was followed by several, we drove the Mob out, but some of them attempting to push in again, I catch'd up a Firelock, and told them, that whoever offer'd to knock any Body down, I would fire at them, upon which they retir'd. And then, taking a Constable with me, and drawing my Sword to defend myself from the Violence of the Mob, went out to read the Proclamation, but, going to *Cripplegate*, the Gates were shut against us, the Constable thrust his Staff thro' to shew his Authority, and commanded the Constable, and others within, to open the Gates, but, they refusing, we went to the Posterns, but, they being likewise shut, we were obliged to go round thro' *Moregate*, and so, coming to the other Side of *Cripplegate*, we read the Proclamation, upon which there was a Cry among the Mob of *No King George!*—*No Hanoverian Proclamation!* Among the rest I took Notice of one in particular, who cry'd, *No King George!*
but

42 John Lant, &c. for a Misdemeanor.

but Williams for ever! I was told, that this Fellow was a Smith, and I pursued him with my drawn Sword, but could not overtake him. Then we went back to the without Side of Cripplegate, and there was the Prisoner Lant with a great Oaken Stick in his Hand, and there he and Ambler (another of the Prisoners) were taken.

Thomas Carter sworn.

Thomas Carter. I was that Night at Supper at Major Adams's House. The Servant came up, and said to me, William's Mob is out. I answer'd, Let them alone, I hope that not a Man here will stir. Having staid some Time longer, I went down in order to go Home, but found the Entry full of People, and the Lamps and Windows dash'd to Pieces; upon which I asked if any Body had read the Proclamation, and was answer'd, Yes. I reply'd, Read it again, for I perceive the Mob are about to rally, and if they don't disperse then, I'll go out, and help to take some of them. Thereupon the Proclamation was read a second Time; but while it was reading, the Mob threw Fire-brands about, and rally'd again. Mr. Adams said to me, For God's Sake don't go away, for I am afraid my House will be pull'd down. I afterwards went out, and laid hold of one of the Mob; the Prisoner, Lant, came and jostled me; I did not then know him, but somebody said to me, That is Lant, the Captain of the Mob, he has been heading them all this Night; upon which I laid hold of him too, and Capt. Lamb coming up, bid him deliver his Stick, or it should be worse for him. He was very unwilling to do that, but we wrested it from him, and carried him into the Crown-Tavern. I heard the Mob cry, Down with them! Down with the House!

Samuel Lawrence, a Constable, sworn.

Samuel Lawrence. I was going to the Crown Coffee-House to speak with a Friend, and in the Crown-Tavern Passage a Gentleman, who had been exercising with the Militia said to me, Mr. Lawrence, you are a Constable, are you not? I answer'd, Yes. Then, says he again, I must desire you not to go away, for I believe the Mob will be very unruly

unruly to Night. I reply'd, *I have not got my long Staff, and I don't care to venture among them with my short one.* Upon which Mr. Adams said, he would borrow me a Staff, and so he did. At that Time the Mob began to holloe, and gather about the Door. There was another Constable present, but he had only a short Staff. The Mob growing more unruly, I desired them to go to their Bonfire and be quiet, telling them, that no Body should abuse or meddle with them; that the Aldermen had done Sir John Williams Justice, and therefore, if they would but make themselves easy, we had no Design to obstruct them in their Rejoicing. A long Staff was then brought to the other Constable, and, in a Quarter of an Hour, the Mob grew very outrageous, threw Stones, and broke the Lamps; upon which I spoke to them again, and ask'd, If they knew what they did? I saw the Prisoner, *Lant*, among them, he flourished a great Stick, and, as I thought, was going to strike me; but I fell back a little. The Violence of the Mob increas'd, and they threw Sticks into the Passage; upon this some Gentlemen, who were in that Passage, offer'd to go out, but I dissuaded them from it, that there might be no Pretence of their being the Aggressors, and then I clapp'd my Staff across the Door; but some Persons afterwards advising to read the Proclamation, they then went out to read it; but they were so shov'd and push'd about, that they could not go thro' with it at that Time. I had my Head broke for offering to read it; so that I was forced to withdraw for fear of being worse abused, if not murder'd. But it was afterwards read, tho' the Mob pursued those who read it to the Door, and threw Sticks and Firebrands in, broke the great Lanthorn to Pieces, and pressed so hard against the Door, that, tho' we attempted it, we could not shut it against 'em, but they forced their Way in, and Mr. Bates was very much wounded. But at last we drove them out again, and then they retreated to their Bonfire, which was within the Gate, we follow'd with a Design to read the Proclamation there, but the Gates were shut against us; I put my Staff partly in between the Gates, to shew my Authority, but those on the other Side refused to let us thro', and so we went round, as Mr. Lamb has deposed, and we found the Prisoner, *Kite*, among them, and secured him,

44 John Lant, &c. for a Misdemeanor.

him. He said, *The Constable was a Fool and a Blockhead for reading the Proclamation.* The Cry among the Mob was, *High-Church and Williams!* — Upon the whole, I never saw in my Life a Mob more abusive to People, who never gave the least Provocation in Word or Deed.

Mr. Harris, another Constable, sworn.

Mr. Harris. I was at the *Crown-Tavern*, at Supper with some Gentlemen, who belong'd to the Artillery-ground, where they had been upon their *Tuesday's Exercise*. Word was brought up to us, that there was a very great Mob without, who broke the Lanthorn, and threaten'd to pull down the House: Mr. *Adams* likewise came up, and desired us to stand by him. — In a little Time, we heard that the House [was attack'd, and some Gentlemen thereupon desir'd that the Proclamation might be read. I said, I had not got it about me; but I was told, that a Person present had got it in Writing in his Pocket. Then we went to the Bonfire, and read the Proclamation, and told the Mob the ill Effects of their violent Proceedings, and so we return'd to the Tavern, and took Notice by our Watches, that it was then about ten Minutes past ten o'Clock. But, in a Quarter of an Hour more, there was such a terrible Racket at the Tavern Door, that, rising up in a Hurry, we went out of the Room and forgot to put up our Watches; but a Gentleman slept back and secured them. When we came to the Door, we found the Lamps and Windows were broke, and heard of several Persons who had been wounded. And, tho' I spoke to the Mob very civilly, I was forced to retire, and, when I was in the Passage, I receiv'd four or five Blows; for Stones and Sticks were slung in as thick as Hail: But some Gentlemen, coming down Stairs, forced the Mob to retire. — As I was going out again to read the Proclamation, I saw the Prisoner, *Lant*, amongst the Mob at the Tavern-door. — The Proclamation was then read withot any Disturbance.

Prisoners Council. Did not some Men go out of the Tavern with Swords, and Musquets, and Bayonets?

Harris,

John Lant, &c. for a Misdemeanor. 45

Harris. There were two Men with Swords, and two with Musquets, who went to defend the Person that read the Proclamation.

Daniel Frazier sworn.

Daniel Frazier. The Proclamation was read three or four Times, and, after the second Reading, the Mob came up in a Body to Major *Adams's* House, and there was a hot Dispute, they throwing Sticks, and Stones, and Fire-brands, into the Tavern Passage. I saw one of the Prisoners among them there, — I think it was *Ayres*. — And I saw *Lant* flourishing his Stick without the Gate, and he was call'd the Captain of the Mob.

Mr. Jones, Apothecary, sworn.

Mr. Jones. Having had the Misfortune to be in the Scrutiny for *Mr. Feast*, on the 23d of *July* last, the Mob came to my House about seven o'Clock in the Evening, with great Clubs, and, in a violent Manner broke my Window-shutters. At that Time I saw the Prisoner, *Ayres*, among them.

John Pickard sworn.

John Pickard. There was a great Mob about the *Castle-Tavern*, they cry'd, *Down with the Rump!* — *Lockwood and Williams for ever!* — *No King George!* — At *Cripplegate* there was the same Cry of *Lockwood and Williams for ever*, and, *No King George!* and they made me pull off my Hat at their Outcry. There were then about two hundred of 'em, and I saw the Prisoner *Ayres*, among them with a Stick in his Hand. — Then I went to the *Crown-Tavern*, there was a Mob of above a Hundred and Fifty about the Door, and I saw *Lant*, the Carman among them. A great Stick was thrown into the Tavern, it narrowly miss'd me, but hit another Man. — The Mob about the *Crown Coffee-house*, cry'd out, *Down with the Rump!* — *Down with the House!* And came up with great Violence, knock'd down several Persons, and beat some in an unmerciful Manner.

Daniel

46 John Lant, &c. for a Misdemeanor.

Daniel Quarles sworn.

Daniel Quarles. I live at the *Crown Coffee-house*. — I had been out, and came Home about a Quarter of an Hour before Mr. *Jones's* Windows were broke. — The Mob was very outrageous, and cry'd, *Down with the Roe-buck * Tavern! Down with the Roe-buck Coffee-house!* — And so they went their Rounds. I saw *Lant* among them, flourishing his Stick over his Head.

Mr. Power sworn.

Mr. Power. Being near the *Crown-Tavern* about nine o'Clock at Night, a great Mob of I believe two hundred came up. I desired them to disperse. They cry'd, *Knock him down! — Knock him down!* And I was knock'd down by some of them. — Then they cry'd; *Down with the House!* and, when the Proclamation was read, *No King George!* — *No Hanoverian Proclamation!* — I saw the Prisoner, *Lant*, among them.

Jonathan Woodley sworn.

Jonathan Woodley. I was at the *Crown-Tavern* when the House was assaulted, and being desired to assist in saving it from being pulled down, I did what I could; but

* This is not to be taken literally, for the Mob meant the *Crown-Tavern*; but, by an *Antonomasia*, they call'd it the *Roe-buck*, because the *Roe-buck Mug-house* in *Cheapside* was famous, in the beginning of the *Reign of King George I.* on Account of its being frequented by *Whig-Gentlemen*. — The Mob are naturally eloquent; they frequently make use of Tropes and Figures, tho' they don't know the Names of 'em; and 'tis the Want of this Knowledge, that makes the Difference betwixt them and the Learned;

For, all a Rhetoricians Rules,
Teach nothing but t' name his Tools.

Hudibras.

receiv'd

John Lant, &c. for a Misdemeanor. 47

receiv'd a desperate Wound on the left Side of my Fore-head, which laid my Skull bare, so that I was two Months under the Surgeon's Hands. The Mark is plainly to be seen. [Then he shew'd the Mark to the Court.]

Mr. Ambrey, a Surgeon, sworn.

Mr. Ambrey. As I was drinking with Company at the Crown-Tavern, one came up Stairs, and said, Mr. Jones's House was attack'd by the Mob. — The next News was, that they were breaking the Windows of the Crown Coffee-house; not long after this, Major Adams came up, told us his House was in Danger, and desired us to come down; we did so; I saw the Glasses were broke; we went out, and the Proclamation was read, and, then we return'd, and sat down again to drinking. In a little Time Mr. Adams's Porter was brought in wounded, and I dress'd him. After this, Mr. Woodley, the last Witness, was brought in dangerously wounded, his Skull being laid bare, I took a Splinter of Wood out of the Wound, and he was likewise very much bruised. Mr. Merry and several more, I believe there might be seven or eight, were brought in wounded the same Night. I heard that Captain Lamb had taken some of the Mob, and by and by the Prisoner Lant was guarded in; I heard him own that he was in the Mob, and that a Stick, produced by some of the Gentlemen, was his Stick, and had been taken from him.

Mr. Merry sworn.

Mr. Merry. While I was at Supper with the rest of the Company, Mr. Smith brought up Word, that the Mob were breaking Mr. Jones's House. In about an Hour, or an Hour and a half afterwards, the Drawer came up, and asked me, if I would stay there and let his Master be knock'd on the Head in his own House? Upon which, I went down, the Major had then got a Mop-stick, and was pulling the Head of it off. He asked me, if I would see him killed in his own House? I said, No, and then he gave me the Mop-stick. The Mob coming
up

48 John Lant, &c. for a Misdemeanor.

up in a great Number, I opposed them, and knock'd down two, and then I was knock'd down myself, and miserably beaten and bruised after I was down. I received several Wounds and Bruises in my Head, and many other Places, but especially in this Arm, which I am afraid I shall never have the right Use of again.

The Defence of the Prisoners.

The Council for the Prisoners, were Mr. *Hungerford*, and Mr. *Kettleby*. During the Course of the Evidence for the King, they spared no Pains in cross-examining the Witnesses, nor were their Endeavours wanting to clear the Prisoners from the Charge of raising the Riot, by laying the Blame upon their Accusers; for which Purpose they call'd several Witnesses.

Mr. Kelpin swore.

Mr. Kelpin. I live in the House which is over *Cripple-gate*, and look'd out of the Window. The Mob lighted a Fire on the Inside of the Gate, at which Time there was no Disturbance. Then they lighted another Fire over-against the *Castle-Tavern*, and then walked round that Fire, and cry'd out, *King George for ever, and, Sir John Williams!* — And still there was no Disturbance: But then a Company of Captains of the *Train'd-bands* came out of the *Crown-Tavern*, made them run away, and, kick'd out their Bonfire, and then went into the *Tavern* again. The Mob upon that, return'd, and made up their Bonfire a second Time, and, cry'd out as before, *King George for ever!* — The People came out of the *Tavern* again, and then the Fray began; for they had four or five Guns and Bayonets, and several Swords, which they waved about, and they were the Cause of the Rioters doing. Thus they came out twice, and fell upon the Mob, who ran away like so many Sheep. I heard no manner of Uproar but at the *Crown-Tavern*, nor did I see that the Mob went thither, and therefore I believe that those at the *Tavern* were the Transgressors.

Joseph

Joseph Jude sworn.

Joseph Jude. Having been drinking near the Bonfires, about ten o'Clock, I saw the Men in Scarlet and Buff come from the Tavern, and kick the Bonfire about; one of them was Captain *Stray*, and another, who was call'd Capt. *Lamb*, came shaking his Sword, and swore they should have no Bonfire. When the Buff-coats retired, the People put the Fire together again. I saw the Men in Scarlet drawing up to dislodge them. I clapt my Back against Mr. *Bates's* Window, and stood to observe what past. The Men in Scarlet advanced towards the People, and the People met them, and forced them to retreat to the Tavern; but, in two Minutes, ten or a dozen of them came out again, with Bayonets to their Musquets. —

King's Council. What was done at the *Crown-Tavern*?

Jude. I know nothing of that.

———— *Worsely* sworn.

Worsely. I saw no Disturbance 'till it was almost nine o'Clock, and then some Persons came out of the *Crown-Tavern*, and cry'd, *King George for ever!* — One of them had a drawn Sword, and he, with the others who were with him, kick'd out the Bonfire; the People, who were about it, ran away, but return'd again as soon as the others were gone in, and put the Fire together again, ran round it, and cry'd, *King George for ever, and Sir John Williams!* — Then I saw the Gentlemen in Scarlet, and the Grenadiers near the Conduit; some of them cry'd, *Fire!* and one did fire. I think four or five of them had Fire-Arms.

King's Council. Had not the Mob been at the *Crown-Tavern* before this?

———— *Worsely.* I can't say but they had.

John Ridgely sworn.

John Ridgely. I was at my own Door, about four Yards from the Bonfire. The People were dancing about the
VOL. II. D Fire,

50 John Lant, &c. for a Misdemeanor.

Fire, and twelve or fourteen Soldiers came out of the *Crown-Tavern*, and some of them with their Swords drawn. Captain *Stray* poked the Fire about with his Sword in the Scabbard, and swore he could not bear to see the Fire: But when the Scarlet and Buff-men were gone back into the Tavern, those who belong'd to the Bonfire pick'd up the Sticks, and put them together again; but they never went near the *Crown-Tavern*, so far as I saw. —

Half of the Soldiers were drunk, and I thought they would have kill'd one another, for they had got a great Mob of their own Party, and, when they came out again, the Mob at the Fire met them, and so they fought together, and then the Soldiers ran away into the Tavern, and shut the Door, and no body was left about the Bonfire but Women and Children.

Samuel Gray sworn.

Samuel Gray. The Bonfire was lighted about the Dusk of the Evening, I was then at the *Castle-Tavern*. About twenty or thirty went round the Fire very quietly, and a Party of the Killing-Captains sallied out of the Tavern, came to the Bonfire, and kick'd it about, those who were at it before being gone away. When the Captains had vapour'd as long as they thought convenient, they withdrew to the Tavern. — But, as soon as the People were again got round the Fire, the Red-coats made another Sally, with about seven or eight Guns, and two drawn Swords; but the Bonfire People met, and made them run away; some of them indeed ventur'd out again, and read ten or twelve Words of a Proclamation. It then wanted about a Quarter of an Hour of Eleven o'Clock, and so the Gate was shut, and they went round.

John Benson sworn.

John Benson. I saw two Gentlemen in Scarlet, one with his Sword drawn, the other with his Sword in the Scabbard, and eight or ten more with Sticks. I did not know where they came from, but they pushed the Fire about (those who had been at it being run away) and then retired thro' *Cripple-gate*. By and by there came out

John Lant, &c. for a Misdemeanor. 51

out four or five with Musquets, and then the Gates were shut.

Moses Wilson sworn.

Moses Wilson. I heard a holloeing, and saw the Bonfire, and a great Company of People gather'd about the *Crown-Tavern* Door, and others were hurrying about in the *Crown* Coffee-house. Some Gentlemen in Scarlet came out with drawn Swords, and walk'd towards the Bonfire. Those at the Fire advanced to meet them, but ran away when they saw the drawn Swords, and the opposite Party demolish'd the Bonfire, and then return'd to the Tavern. In half a Quarter of an Hour after this, I saw two Mobs fighting a cross the Kennel near the Tavern-door, and some of them made up to the Tavern, and I heard the breaking of Windows.

Mr. Battin sworn.

Mr. Battin. I saw Captain *Stray* come out at the Head of the Grenadiers, and they threw the Fire about. Some among them had got Constables Staves, one had a Sword drawn, and another had a Sword in the Sheath. The Mob ran away, and the others return'd to the Tavern. As soon as they were enter'd, the People came back, and put their Bonfire together; upon which some of the Buff-coats came out again with Musquets and Bayonets, and said, *Fire!* — The People ran away again, and then the other Party read the Proclamation, and it was they themselves that made the Bustle. This was about Nine o'Clock.

Mrs. Brown sworn.

Mrs. Brown. I saw the Affair from the Beginning to the End. The People made a Bonfire and rejoic'd about it, and, when it was about half burnt, two or three came, in red Coats, and one of them had his Sword drawn, and he said, There should be no Bonfire. Captain *Stray* was among 'em, and he help'd to put the Bonfire out; then they went to the Tavern again, and staid half an Hour. In the mean Time the People put the Fire together again, after which the Captains, and Men in Caps, and two or three in red Coats, came out a second Time, and said,

there should be no Bonfire, and so they threw it about as before, tho' there was hardly any Body at it but Boy and Girls. In kicking and tossing the Fire about, one of the Billets was thrown to the Front of the *Crown Tavern* Passage; a Man was coming along, and said, *What do ye throw the Fire about for?* And with that he gave the Billet a Kick, and it flew against Mr. *Adams's* Lanthorn, and broke it. The Soldiers stood in the Tavern-passage, and there was a Fight, and then they went out to take whom they could; but there had been no Assault upon the Tavern before the Soldiers had been twice out, and a Gun had been fir'd.

Mr. *Howard*, a Constable, sworn.

Mr. *Howard*. The Beadle came to me about half an Hour after nine o'Clock, and told me, that Soldiers came out of the *Crown Tavern* and kick'd the Bonfire about, and he was afraid there would be a Quarrel. Upon this, I went to *Cripple-gate*, and found the People making the Fire up again. There was a great Running thro' the Gate, and a knocking People down. There were some Persons in scarlet Cloaths, and one Man stood with his Piece levell'd, ready to shoot. I commanded the King's Peace to be kept, and seeing Captain *Stray* there, and another who came with his Sword drawn, I order'd the Gates to be shut, to prevent Mischief.

Thus far the Evidence appear'd for the Prisoners in general, and then in Favour of each of them in particular, several Witnesses were call'd.

In behalf of *Kite*: Two or three depos'd, that he had been drinking in their Company from five o'Clock till half an Hour past ten.

A Woman swore for *Ayres*, that she saw him at another Bonfire by the *Three-Tuns* in *Woodstreet*, 'till half an Hour past Ten — And he was taken up at Eleven.

As to *Ambler*, one Woman depos'd, that he was much in Drink about Five in the Afternoon; and another, that between nine and ten she parted with him in *Fore-street*.

And divers Witnesses appear'd for *Lant*, but none of them could prove that he was not present when the Houses were attack'd, — One of them, indeed, said, that *Lant* told

John Lant, &c. for a Misdemeanor. 53

told him he was employ'd by Mr. *Willis*, a Constable, to aid and assist in keeping the Peace. Upon this, Mr. *Willis* was call'd, and he deposed, That, being at a Publick House between seven and eight in the Evening, he heard of a great Disturbance, that Mr. *Jones's* House was attack'd ; upon which, he went, but was told, that those who committed the Outrage were gone. That sometime after this, he saw *Lant* among the Mob, and told him he was sorry to see him there, advised him to go Home, and to encourage him so to do, gave him half a Quartern of Brandy ; but that *Lant* not then going, he charged him to aid and assist ; but could not keep him in Sight above two or three Minutes, and afterwards heard he was taken up.

Council. For what Reason did you charge him to aid and assist ye ?

Willis. To keep him from running into Mischief.

The Evidence on both Sides being finish'd, and the Council for the Prisoners having made there Remarks thereon, the Council for the King replied ——— They urged that the King's Witnesses were Men of Reputation, whose Credit had in no wise been impeach'd, or call'd in Question : That they were twelve or fourteen in Number, and uniform in their Evidence : That most of them were upon the Spot, and at the very beginning of the Riot, and during the Time, in which the Mischief was done ; and that many of them had suffered great Damages ; for which Reasons they must of Necessity be able to give a more exact Account than those who came by accidentally, stood at a Distance, or look'd thro' Windows, some of them seeing one Part, some another, and none the whole ; scarce one of them speaking to any Thing that was done before nine o'Clock, tho' the Disturbance began before eight, and whose Evidence must therefore be very imperfect.

The Jury, after a short stay, acquitted *Richard Ayres*, *David Kite*, and *John Ambler*, and found *John Lant* guilty of the Misdemeanor.

The Court sentenced him to pay a Fine of 30 *l.* to suffer three Months In prisonment, and to find Sureties for his good Behaviour for a Year after.

Stephen Gardener for a Burglary, and John Martin for Receiving Stolen Goods, January, 1723-4.

STEPHEN GARDENER and JOHN MARTIN, of St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, were indicted; Gardener for breaking and entering the House of Dorcas Roberts, and stealing a Parcel of Linnen, Value 25 l. January 6, in the Night, and Martin for receiving Part of the same, knowing the same to have been stolen.

Dorcas Roberts. I made my Doors and Windows fast at Night when I went to Bed, and next Morning my Window-shutters and the Glass of the Casement were broken, and the Goods were gone. I acquainted a Friend with it, and he found out the Prisoners, and apprehended them.

Second Witness. Mrs. Roberts complaining to me of her Loss, I made Enquiry, and heard that Stephen Gardener had been fauntring about near the House. I knew that he had the Character of a loose, idle Fellow, and that he had been an Evidence in this Court *, and therefore, having a strong Suspicion of him, I made it my Business to learn where he lodged. I and another went there about six o'Clock in the Morning, and found him a-bed with a Woman. He then had on his Back a Shirt worth a Guinea and a half. I told him I did not suppose he came honestly by such a Shirt as that, and therefore I suspected it belonged to Mrs. Roberts, and that it was he who had broke open her House; but he would own nothing, 'till, by searching between the Bed and the Mat, I found a Sack, in which was all the Linnen Mrs. Roberts had lost, except the Shirt on his Back, and another Shirt and two Smocks; for she told me the

* Against Garraway and Sly, in May last. Their Trial is in Vol. I. Page 325.

Stephen Gardener, for a Burglary. 55

Particulars of what she had lost. I asked him what he had done with the Shirt and two Smocks that were wanting, and he said he had given them to *John Martin*, (the other Prisoner) for a Dram, and for letting him stay in his Shop till the Watch was broke up, least he should be apprehended. Upon that we secured *Gardener* and went to *Martin*, who kept a little Brandy-shed, where we found the Linnen wet at the Bottom of a Basket, under some Small-coal; *Martin* owned, that he received the Linnen of *Gardener*, for locking him up in the Shop, till the Watch broke up. — *Gardener*, when he was carried before the Justice, pulled the Shirt off his Back, and delivered it to the Prosecutrix, confest the Fact, and here is his Confession, which was taken in Writing, read over to him, and signed by him.

Then the Confession was read in Court.

Gardener. I happened to be lock'd out of my Lodging, and as I was going along to seek for another, I found this Linnen in an Alley, about four o'Clock in the Morning, and so I carried it to *Martin's*.

Martin. I did not receive the Linnen from *Gardener*, but he left it upon a Box where it lay, and I never meddled with it till the People came to enquire for it, and then I delivered it readily.

The Jury found both the Prisoners Guilty. *Gardener* received Sentence of *Death*, and *Martin* was ordered to be *Transported* for fourteen Years.

An Account of Stephen Gardener.

Stephen Gardener was born in *Moorfields*. — At about fourteen he was put Apprentice to a *Weaver*, but had no strong Inclinations to Work. He had served but a little Part of his Time before he play'd some Rogue's Tricks in the Neighbourhood, for which being complained of, his Master corrected him severely. *Stephen*, not liking such Usage, and imagining he could easily shift for himself, ran away, and wandered about in an idle black-guard Manner, till he was almost starv'd, and then Necessity drove him home to his Friends. They took him in, in Hopes of seeing a Reformation; but, finding he was not so easily to be

56 Stephen Gardener, *for a Burglary.*

reclaimed as they expected, and that all their good Advice was thrown away upon him, they sent him to Sea, in a Corn-vessel, that traded to *France* and *Holland*.

As he was not extremely diligent, the Sailors used him very roughly, which soon made him so weary of a Sea-life, that, when he returned to *England*, he made great Promises to his Friends, that he would mend his Manners, if they would but let him live in his own Country. Willing to try what Good they could do with him, they put him to a Waterman. But no Work would agree with *Stephen*, nor could he bear to be kept under the least Restraint, and therefore he soon left this Master, as he had left the former, and employed himself in playing at Cards, Dice and Skettles, in and about *Moorfields*, as long as he had Two-pence in his Pocket; but, when his Cash was sunk below that Sum, he would play at Chuck-farthing with the Boys, till he had either recruited his Stock, or was quite broke.——If he lost all, his next Expedient was picking Pockets, though in this he had but bad Success. His first Attempt of this Kind was in *Guild-hall*, while the State-lottery was drawing, where he took a Wig out of a Gentleman's Pocket. The Gentleman perceived what he was at, but seemed to take no Notice till the Wig was quite drawn out, and then he seiz'd my young Diver, and cry'd out, *A Pick-pocket!* *Stephen* immediately dropped the Wig, and made a thousand Protestations of his Innocence. Vehement Protestations are none of the least Signs of Guilt; but there being some credulous Persons present, they took his Part, and persuaded the Gentleman to let him go. This Escape encourag'd him to venture further; but in about a Month he was taken again in a Fact of the same Kind: The Gentleman, not caring for the Trouble of prosecuting, delivered him over to the Mob, who handled him so severely, that he often fell upon his Knees, and, with Tears in his Eyes, begged them to carry him before a Magistrate, and let him suffer the Law.

This Treatment made him forswear picking Pockets: But some Time after, he became acquainted with a Couple of House-breakers, *Garraway* and *Sly*. They offered to take him in for a Partner in their Way of Business; but, (as he said) he rejected the Proposal, till one Night he lost all his Money, and most of his Cloaths, in playing at Cards

Stephen Gardener, *for a Burglary.* 57

at an Ale-house in *Moorfields*, and then he went to his new Companions, who were glad to see him.——Now, says *Garraway*, the first Thing we'll go upon, shall be to rob my Brother. This was presently agreed to, and so away they went, and broke open the House; but they got little besides his Brother's and Sister's Cloaths, which they sold for a Trifle, and soon spent the Money. *Garraway* then proposed to rob his Uncle, who had a considerable Quantity of Plate in his House. This, like the former, was quickly resolved on, and executed. The Plate they stole was carried to *Nan Gill*, who sold it, and sunk all the Money. *Gardener* was so provoked at being thus bit out of his Share of what he had ventur'd his Life for, that he surrendered himself to *Jonathan Wild*, and informed against *Garraway*, *Sly*, and *Gill*, and they were all three taken. The two Men were try'd and convicted of Felony, on the Evidence of *Gardener*, in *May* last, as we have seen in Vol. I. P. 325. *Nan Gill* was in Custody at the same Time, but it seems there was a good Understanding betwixt her and *Jonathan*; for, by his Management, she was not brought to a Trial, till the next Sessions, which was in *July*, and then *Gardener*, having been set at Liberty, was not to be found, and, for want of his Evidence, she was acquitted.

Near half a Year before *Gardener* engaged with the two House-breakers, he happened to fall into Company with a Woman upwards of forty Years old, at an Ale-house in *Fleet-lane*. She shewed him a considerable Sum of Money, upon which he presently proposed Matrimony to her, and she as readily consented. A spiritual Flesh joiner was immediately sent for, and so, they were tacked together.

Stephen now fancied that he had made his Fortune, tho' at the same Time several of his Neighbours prophecy'd, that he would die at *Tyburn*, and indeed he was quickly in a fair Way of fulfilling their Prediction. For he and his Wife were both taken up by their Landlord, on Suspicion of Felony, and carried by a Constable to St. *Sepulchre's* Watch-house. The Landlord could not directly charge them with stealing any thing; but was in Hopes, by this Means, to bring them to a Confession, though he found himself mistaken; for they would confess nothing, and therefore the

58 Stephen Gardener, *for a Burglary.*

Constable dismiss them : But, as Gardener was going away, the Constable said to him, *Beware how you come here again, or this Bell man will certainly say his Verses o-ver ye.* — The Bell-man was then in the Watch-house.

It has long been a Custom for the Bell-man of St. Sepulchre's Parish (on the Night before the Prisoners are to be executed) to come under *Newgate* and ring his Bell, and repeat the following Verses to the Criminals in the Condemned-hold.

*All you that in the Condemn'd-hold do lie,
Prepare you, for To-morrow you shall die.
Watch all and pray, the Hour is drawing near,
That you before th' Almighty must appear.
Examine well yourselves, in Time repent,
That you may not t' Eternal Flames be sent :
And when St. 'Pulchre's Bell To-morrow tolls,
The Lord above have Mercy on your Souls! —
Past twelve o'Clock!*

This Exhortation ought to be spoke by a Parson, as appears by the following Passage extracted from *Stow's Survey*, Edit. 1618, in Quarto, Page 195.

“ Robert Doue, Citizen and Merchant-Tailer, of London,
“ ——— gaue to the Parish Church of S. Sepulchres, the
“ Summe of 50 l. That after the seuerall Sessions of Lon-
“ don, when the Prisoners remaine in the Goale, as con-
“ demned Men to Death, expecting Execution on the
“ Morrow following : The Clarke [that is, the Parson]
“ of the Church shoold come in the Night-time, and like-
“ wise early in the Morning, to the Window of the Prison
“ where they lye, and there ringing certain Toles with a
“ Hand-bel, appointed for the Purpose, he doth afterward
“ (in most Christian Manner) put them in mind of their
“ present Condition, and ensuing Execution, desiring them
“ to be prepared therefore as they ought to be. When
“ they are in the Cart, and brought before the Wal of the
“ Church, there he standeth ready with the same Bel, and
“ after certain Toles rehearseth an appointed Praier, de-
“ siring all the People there present to pray for them.
“ The

Stephen Gardener, *for a Burglary.* 59

"The Beadle also of *Merchant-taylors-hal* hath an honest allowed Stipend, to see that this is duely done."

Gardener declared, that when the Constable told him the Bell-man would say his Verses over him, it struck him to the Heart; but yet he had not the Resolution to mend his Manners.

Soon after the Constable had dismiss him, he met with one *Rice Jones*, with whom he travell'd on Horseback into *Wales*. They went upon what they call *The Passing-lay*; that is, one of them takes a Countryman into an Alehouse, under Pretence of any Business they can think of; then the other comes in as a Stranger, and in a little Time finds a Pack of Cards, which his Companion had designedly laid upon some Shelf in the Room, and so the two Sharpers begin to play. At last one of them offers to lay a great Wager on the Game, and stakes the Money down; the other shews his Cards to the Countryman, and convinces him that he must certainly win, and offers to let him go Halves in the Wager: But soon after the Countryman has laid down his Money, the Sharpers manage the Matters so as to *pass off* with it.

In this Practice they were very successful. They staid some Time at *Bristol*, and there *Jones* procured a Gold Watch and Chain, a Suit of lac'd Cloaths, and about 100 Guineas, in a Manner unknown to *Gardener*; for there had been some Quarrel betwixt them, and *Jones* had struck him upon the Road with a Hedge-stake: And now it came into *Gardener's* Head that he might at once Revenge himself, and make his Fortune, if he could but find an Opportunity of murdering *Jones*. And, therefore, dissembling his Resentment, and taking no Exceptions at any Thing that *Jones* did, they appear'd to be good Friends again, and continued their Journey to *Bath*, where they staid several Days, and then resolved to go forward; but, in the Morning before they set out, *Gardener* stole an Iron Pestle at the Inn where they lay, and put it into his Boot, with a Design to dash out his Companion's Brains, when they came into some Wood, or other bye Place. As they rode along, he mostly kept behind the other, and twice took out the Pestle to execute his Design, but his Heart still fail'd him; for he was afraid, if he mist his Blow, he should be kill'd himself

60 Stephen Gardener, *for a Burglary.*

by *Jones*, who was an over-match for him, and so he put the Pestle in again, but did not intirely give over his Purpose; for, when they came to their Inn at Night, he laid it by privately, and took it with him again next Morning. As he rode along, it fell out of his Boot, he dismounted, and took it up unperceiv'd by *Jones*; but in a little Time it fell out again, and he was now so fearful he would take Notice of it, and discover his Design, that he did not offer to take it up a second Time; but laid aside all Thoughts of the Murder, and in two or three Days took an Opportunity of parting. As he was going away, *Jones* called to him, *Hark ye, Gardener, whither are you going? To London, says Gardener. Why then, reply'd Jones, you're going to be hang'd.*

This was the third Prophecy of *Gardener's* coming to the Gallows; but, however, he was resolv'd to venture, and his first Fact, after parting with *Jones*, was upon a little lone House between *Abergavenny* and *Monmouth*. The Windows were shut up; he knock'd at the Door several Times, to see if any body was at Home; but hearing no Answer, he broke the Shutter, and wrench'd open the Casement, and so went in. He found a large Quantity of Cloaths, and some Writings in a Box, but no Money, and being unwilling to load his Horse with a large Bundle, for fear of being discover'd, he took only one Gown, and so rode forward for *London*.

Soon after his Arrival, he met with *Garraway* and *Sly*, as we have seen already, and, in two or three Weeks after their Conviction, he was discharg'd out of *Newgate*; but would not take Warning by their Punishment. For in a few Days, having a small Acquaintance at a House on *Addle-hill*, he slipt into the Entry in the Dusk of the Evening, and going softly up to the Garret, twisted of a Padlock, and took a Suit of Cloaths, which he carry'd away undiscover'd.

His next Fact was that for which he receiv'd Sentence of Death.

Stephen Gardener, for a Burglary. 61

Of his Behaviour under Condemnation, the Ordinary gives the following Account.

“ This unfortunate young Man was remarkably observant of his Duty ; he was never easy, nor let others be so, but when they were reading or praying. He was commonly bewailing his sad Condition, especially when his Friends and Acquaintance went to see him. He employed himself in perusing the Psalms, particularly the 51st. The Morning he died, he, with many Tears, received the Sacrament, and resign'd up himself to the Will of Providence. —

“ When he arrived at the Place, *where he was to atone with his Blood for his Faults*, appeared very devout, in the most ardent Manner calling upon God and Christ. Before he went, he was desired by some of his Acquaintance to put something upon his Body, besides the thin Covering of his *Shroud*, in order to fence against the extreme Cold, which might perhaps so injure his Body, as to prevent the Fervency of his Prayers, and draw off his Thoughts from Heaven.

“ To that he reply'd, that as he had endured the Cold on *Sunday* and the *Sunday Night*, he was resolved not to put on Cloathing on his Body during the Time he should continue in this World ; for, he was of Opinion, that he could not too much punish and afflict himself for the Crimes he had committed : He was of Opinion, that there must be an Atonement for Vice, either in this World or the next. When he was at the Place of Execution, he spoke to the People, to assure them, that tho' some malicious People had been pleased to accuse his Father and Mother, as if they knew of his robbing the *Laundress [Dorcas Roberts]* he declared, as a dying Man, that they were wholly ignorant of it, nor did they own the Bag that the Linnen was put into : He then spoke to some of his Companions, whom he saw there present, desiring them to take Warning by his calamitous Fate, and to fly from vicious Company, and return to a sober Life, which was the only Way to be happy in this World, as well as in the next.”

He was hang'd at *Tyburn*, on *Monday, Feb. 3, 1723-4.*

John

John Allen, *for a Robbery, January,*
1723-4.

JOHNN ALLEN, of *St. Martin's in the Fields*, was indicted for that he with *Edw. Frazier*, [*alias Burnworth*] not yet taken, assaulted *William Wasey* on the Highway, put him in Fear, and took from him a Gold Watch, a Tweezer-Cafe, a Sword and Money, *December 20,* 1723.

Mr. Wasey. On the 20th, of *December*, about 12 at Night, as I was passing along *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, I was attacked by three Men. One of them, and I am pretty sure it was the Prisoner, clapt a Pistol to my Head, and bid me deliver immediately, and swore, if I spoke one Word, he'd blow my Brains out, then they turned me aside, and robb'd me of a Gold Watch, a Tweezer-Cafe, a Sword, and some Money, but I can't say how much.

Jonathan Wild. *Mr. Wasey* came to me next Morning, and acquainted me with the Manner of his being robb'd, and described the Things he lost, and the Persons who took them. I asked him, if he was capable of knowing the Men again, he said he thought he was; for they robb'd him under a Lamp, by the Light of which he had taken some Notice of them. I told him I did not know but I might be able to give some Account in two or three Days Time; for I heard that such Persons as he described had lately furnished themselves with Pistols, as I supposed for some such Purposes. I sent for *Peter Levee*, who came to me readily, for I had given him my Word and Honour that he should come and go free, and I always punctually observe my Promises to these Gentlemen, or, otherwise, I could not be serviceable to the Publick. *Levee* being come, I told him it was now his Time to chuse whether he would secure himself, or be hang'd with his Accomplices. Upon which he promised to send me Word when I might have an Opportunity of taking one or both of his Companions, and so I let him go in Safety. He was as good as his Promise, and

John Allen, *for a Robbery*, 1723-4 . 63

and I took both the Prisoners in his Company, and afterwards, upon offering a Reward of five Guineas, Mr. *Wasey's* Watch was sent to me by a Porter.

Peter Levee. I, and the Prisoner, and *Frazier* robb'd the Gentleman. The Prisoner took the Watch and Money, and his Wife had some of the Things in the Tweezer-Cafe.

Prisoner. I know nothing of the Robbery, nor of this Rogue, *Levee*, for I never was in his Company in my Days.

The Jury found the Prisoner Guilty. *Death*.

The Ordinary's Account of John Allen.

" This Malefactor was about 28 Years of Age, most of
" which Time he spent without much Virtue or Regularity——having frequently pick'd Pockets as Prisoners
" were going to suffer for their Offences, and also at the
" Place of Execution.——[On the fourth of *December*
" last] when the People called [*Waltham*] Blacks suffer'd
" at *Tyburn*, he was with *Frazier*——at a Publick-House
" in a Court near *Newgate*, where Pistols were pull'd out
" and Proposals made, such as he said, could never
" have enter'd into his Imagination. Afterwards they
" made an Appointment, and met by *Great-Queen-street*,
" where meeting a Gentleman about 1 o'Clock in the
" Morning, his two Companions attack'd him, and required his Money. This Prisoner pretended that he then
" ran away, and that his two Companions running after
" him, they took only the Chain of a Watch, and a Trifle
" besides.——They made an Agreement to see, if possible, some Watchmen to connive at their Practices, and
" assist them therein ; but they did not succeed in their Intentions. The last Attempt——was made upon a Man
" who was carrying a Bundle about Midnight through an
" Alley between *Leicester-fields* and *Piccadilly*: A Watchman standing there, one of them pull'd out a Pistol before
" him, and commanded him to be silent ; he was so ; but
" the Man refusing to deliver his Parcel, tho' threaten'd
" with Death, they left the Place and fled. He deny'd
" that ever he acquired any large Sum by his ill Practices :
" He very much accused *Frazier*, pretending that he led
" him into the vicious Course of Life he was engaged in,
" and would have induced People to imagine that his own
" Disposition

64 John Allen, *for a Robbery*, 1723-4

“Disposition was virtuous, and his Companions wholly
“vicious.—At the Place of Execution he appear'd sa-
“tisfied with his Lot, and said he valued not the World,
“but thought he had fully made his Peace with God, and
“desired rather to die than to have his Life extended for
“Slavery and Bondage.”

He was hang'd at Tyburn, on Monday, February 23,
1723-4.

Thomas Williams and Dorothy Williams, *for*
a Burglary, &c. March, 1723-4.

THOMAS WILLIAMS, and Dorothy his Wife,
of the Parish of *Heston*, were Indicted for breaking
and entering the House of *William Trantham*, and stealing
Linnen, Plate and Money, to the Value of 10*l.* January
the 3^d, between the Hours of six and eight at Night.

William Trantham. Thomas Dowman and the Prisoner,
Thomas Williams, came into my House between Six and
and Eight at Night. *Dowman* enter'd first, and *Williams*
follow'd with a Pistol in one Hand, and a naked Bayonet
in the other, and swore they were come upon a desperate
Design, for they wanted Money, and Money they would
have. They were both in Disguise, the Prisoner made me
go up with him, and took a great deal of Linnen, and a
silver Cup, and Silver Spoons, and two Guineas, besides
13*s.* 6*d.* which he took out of my Pocket. Then they
bound me and my Wife, and went away.

Thomas Dowman. I lodged with the Prisoner, *Thomas*
Williams, at *Hounslow*. And one Time he made this Pro-
posal to me, *Let's go and rob Trantham the Farmer.—*
There's none but he and his Wife at Home, and they are both
grown old, and must be worth Money. Aye, aye, says Doro-
thy, (the other Prisoner) and so they must; for I have bor-
row'd Money there upon Rings, and besides I have seen a great
deal of good Linnen there, and I am sure they can never have
worn it out. So Tom and I went out about 5 in the Evening,
and

Thomas Williams, &c. for a Burglary. 65

and came to the Prosecutor's House.—*Tom* shew'd me the back Way: I got over the Wall into the Yard, and then open'd the Yard-Door, and let him in. Thro' the Window, we saw the old Man and his Wife sitting by the Fire—but the Door of the House was fast. Now, says I, how shall we do to get this Door open? Why, says he, there's a Woman lives a little Way off, and she uses to lodge Travellers, and sometimes, when she don't know what else to get for their Supper, she sends hither for Eggs—Now do you knock at the Door, and when the old Man asks, Who's there? say that you are that Woman's Son, and come for some Eggs, and then he'll come and let you in. So I did as he bid me; the Prosecutor open'd the Door, and I went in first, and the Prisoner follow'd; but I staid below while he went up and brought down the Spoons, and a great deal of Linnen; but as for the two Guineas and the Cup, he sunk them.

The Jury acquitted the Wife, and found the Husband guilty. *Death.*

Thomas Williams was a second Time indicted, with *William Minton*, not then taken, for assaulting *William Cole* on the Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a gold Watch, a Hanger, and a Snuff-box, December 22d, 1723.

Mr. Cole. As I was going over *Smallberry-Green*, two or three Men met me near *Hesson*. One of them struck me on the Head, and cut me in a barbarous Manner with a Hatchet, and took from me a gold Watch, a Snuff-Box and Hanger. When the Prisoner was in *Newgate* I went to see him, and he confess'd that he was one of the three that robb'd me —By the Information of *Thomas Dowman* I found my Goods again, they were hid under the Boards in the Prisoner's House.

Thomas Dowman. The Prisoner, and I, and *Will. Minton* committed this Robbery, we carried the Goods to the Prisoner's House, and his Wife hid them under the Floor, and when I was apprehended I informed the Prosecutor where they were. The Prisoner had often solicited me to go out with him, and he bought a Pair of Pistols for that Purpose.

The

66 Thomas Williams, &c. for a Burglary.

The Jury found the Prisoner guilty. *Death.*

He was a third Time indicted, for assaulting *John Fletcher* on the Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him 15 s. and a Silver Stud, Dec. 23, 1723.

John Fletcher. I was met in the Road in *Windmill Lane* near *Southall*, by the Prisoner and two other Men. They knock'd me off my Horse, and robb'd me of 15 s. and a Silver Stud. The Prisoner confest to me in *Newgate*, that he was one of those that robb'd me, and he gave me back the Silver Stud.

Dowman. *Tom. Pipes* (who since died in *Newgate*) and the Prisoner and I robb'd this Prosecutor. The Prisoner carried a Hatchet under his Coat, and as we had been cut three Nights without meeting any Body that we could rob, he was in a great Rage, and swore he would rob the next Man he met, and if either of us flinch'd, he would cut us to Pieces, and in a little while after this we met the Prosecutor.

The Jury found the Prisoner guilty. *Death.*

A short Account of Thomas Williams.

He was born in *Dublin*, came to *England* while he was a Boy. He was a *Shoemaker* by Trade, and follow'd it a little while in *Spittle-Fields*.——About 18 Years ago he married a Woman, much older and richer than himself, but her Relations were very much displeased with the Match. He afterwards dealt in *Birmingham Wares*, and in *Linnen*. He went two or three Times to *Ireland*, and made several other short Voyages. When he was apprehended he lived in a pleasant House at *Hounslow*, kept a Shop and let out Lodgings. His Comrade *Dowman*, alias *Dormer*, was at that Time one of his Lodgers. But besides *Dowman*, he robb'd with *Eager*, *Winton*, *Pipes*, *Manton*, and some others. The chief Robbery that he committed was on *Friday Morning* about two Months ago when he and his Companions attack'd three Stage-Coaches going from *Salisbury*, and took above 30 l. from the Passengers, tho' he said he had but 7 l. for his Share.——

He stole, when he was alone, some Pieces of Broad-Cloth which

Lewis Houffart, for Murder. 67

which were hung out at *Salisbury* the Night before the Fair, and the next Night he carried off a Sheep.

While he lay under Sentence he appeared very penitent, and employed most of his Time in Reading and Praying.

He was hanged at *Tyburn* on *Wednesday, April 29, 1724*, in the 42d Year of his Age.

The First Trial of Lewis Houffart, the French Barber, for the Murder of his Wife, March, 1724.

LEWIS HOUSSART, of *Shoreditch*, Labourer, was indicted for the Murder of *Ann* his Wife, by cutting her Throat with a Razor, *February 26, 1723-4*.

He was a second Time indicted on the Coroner's Inquisition for the said Murder.

Ann Rondeau, the Mother of the Deceased. I live in *Swan-Alley* in *Shoreditch*; on the 26th of *February* last, between seven and eight in the Evening, a Boy came to me, and said a Gentleman wanted to speak with me at the sign of the *Black-Dog*, within *Bishopsgate*. My Daughter, the Deceased, enquired of the Boy what Sort of a Person was that wanted me? The Boy answer'd, *A Gentleman in whitish Cloaths*. So I left my Daughter sitting by the fire in good Health, and went to the *Black Dog*, but when I came there, I could hear of no Body that wanted me, and therefore I return'd immediately, and going into the room, I found my Daughter sitting in her Chair, with her Head leaning against the Chimney-Piece, as if she had been asleep. I call'd to her, and said, *What are ye fast asleep?* She not answering, I took hold of one of her Hands, and letting it go again, it fell down, at which being surprized I look'd upon her and saw some Blood, and then saw that her Throat was cut.

Court. In what Manner has the Prisoner behaved himself to the Deceased?

Ann

Ann Rondeau. They have been married six Years though he has lived with her but a little part of that Time for he soon consumed all she had by Gaming, and then he left her. But two Years afterwards, she having been furnished with some Household Goods, he came to her again pretending that for the future he would behave himself better towards her, and she was persuaded to go to live with him; but when he got her Goods into a Cart, he appointed her to meet him at such a Place, instead of meeting her as he had promised, he carried the Goods to a different Place, and made them away, and then absconded— Since last *Christmas* he came to see her again. She complained of a Pain in her Stomach, and he pretending to be a Surgeon as well as a Barber, said he would give her something to do her good, and so went and fetched what he called *Conserve of Roses*, and gave it her. In an Hour Time it set her vomiting so violently, that I thought she would have died; for it was several Hours before it was quite done working that Way, and then she lay altogether senseless, as in a Swoon, so that I was afraid she was dead nor did I think her Life was out of Danger for a Fortnight and since that Time she has daily complained of a great Pain at her Stomach, and said she should never do well again.

Court. How did you leave the Door when you were out?

Ann Rondeau. I left it upon a *French Latch*, that opens on the out-side. The Prisoner put the Latch on himself.

Martha Rupert. That Night as the Deceased was murdered—I think it was between seven and eight o'Clock I saw such a Man as the Prisoner and a Boy together, near the House where the Deceased then lived. The Man had a whitish Coat on; but I cannot swear positively that it was the Prisoner, because his Hat was flapp'd, and could not very well see his Face. He asked the Boy which Way she was gone? and the Boy said, *That Way*. Then the Man went towards the Deceased's House, and the Boy went towards *Shoreditch*.

Martha Bread and Wine [Painvin.] I lived within the Doors of the Deceased, and going out between seven and eight at Night, for a Pail of Water, a Boy and Man came running

ing towards me. The Boy was in a brown coloured
t, and the Man in a whitish one: he was in Height
Person every way like the Prisoner——The Boy went
in the Steps towards the Deceased's Mother's House.

Salomon Rondeau, the Deceased's Brother. About eight
o'clock my Mother came to me, and said my Sister's
coat was cut, upon which I ran to her, and found her
and pipe was cut clear asunder. When I had a little re-
ver'd from my Surprise, I ran to the *Black Dog*; but
finding nothing of any Person there, I suspected it had
been done by the Prisoner, and therefore went to *Lothbury*
to inquire for him, and being directed from Place to Place,
at last went to the *Blue-Ball*, in *Prince's-street*, and asked
him; but I was answer'd by the Maid, that he was not
there. Next Morning I got a Constable to apprehend him,
and went again to the *Blue-Ball*. The Maid again denied
it, and refused to open the Door, but I asserting he was
there, and telling her that the Person that was with me was
an Officer, she at last let us in. We went directly up
stairs, and knock'd at the Door. The Prisoner's second
Wife answer'd us, and in a little Time, having slipp'd on
a petticoat, she open'd the Door and we went into the
Chamber, where we found the Prisoner. The Constable
told him, we were come to apprehend him on Suspicion of
murdering his Wife, *Ann Houffart*. Upon this he set up a
bawdy Laugh, and bid us look in his Face, and see if
there was any thing in his Countenance that should induce
us to believe he would be guilty of such an Action; and
told us he knew nothing of it.

Thomas Bernard, the Constable. Mr. *Rondeau* desired
to go with him to apprehend the Prisoner. We went
to his House in *Lothbury*, where we were informed that he
had married another Wife, and lodged at the *Blue-Ball* in
St. James's-street. We went thither and enquired for him, the
Maid denied that he lodged there, and stood to it stiffly,
but we told her we were well assured that he was there, and
that we were come to take him on Suspicion of having
murdered his Wife, and then she let us in, and told us in
which Room he lay, and there we apprehended him, and
told him that it was on Suspicion of murdering his
Wife. He shew'd but very little Concern, and said he was
entirely

intirely innocent.——I found a Razor and a Case of Instruments in his Pocket.

Elizabeth Waldrige. The Prisoner had a Room in my House, where he sometimes used to work ; but it was without Bed or Furniture. That Night the Murder was committed, he came thither about six o'Clock, or between six and seven, and he had a whitish Coat on when he came in, and he staid there a Quarter of an Hour. Afterwards, when he was in the *Condemn'd-Hold* in *Newgate*, he sent for me, and desired I would not take any Notice of his being at my House that Night.

Elizabeth Hill. I lived in Mrs. *Waldrige's* House. The Prisoner came thither in his shaving Coat, about six o'Clock that Night his Wife's Throat was cut, and when he went away, he had on a whitish great Coat, and a Sword by his Side, and a Cane in his Hand.

Deborah Sprag. The Prisoner's new Wife being my Acquaintance, she came to pay me a Visit at my House at the *Turk's-Head*, near the Work-house in *Bishopsgate Street*, and brought her Apprentice with her. She said that her Husband (the Prisoner) was to come and see her Home. My Maid came and told me, it was about eight o'Clock, and asked me, if she should shut up the Shop? I told her she might. She did so, and then fetched out some Victuals for the Apprentice, and when he had just made an End of his Supper, the Prisoner knocked at the Door. As soon as he came in, he said to the Apprentice, *If I must not eat with you, I'll drink with you* and so without eating any Thing, he sat down by the Fire-side, in a musing Posture, and set his Cane in the Chimney-corner. By and by on a sudden, he caught the Cane up, and gave a great Start. I was a little surprized at the Motion, and asked him the Meaning of it? To which after a Pause he answer'd, *As I just came from my Business, I was in some Concern lest your Husband should come Home, and see me in this dirty Dress.*

Clarges Fradding. [*Claudius Praddin*] About a Year ago, the Prisoner having the Liberty of my Shop to make a Wig in, we fell into some Discourse about Love and Matrimony, and I said to him, "I wonder how you pretend Courtship to so many young Women as

do; when, if you could gain their Consent, you know you can't marry any of them, because you have got a Wife already. He answer'd, I could do well enough as to that; for my Wife is of such a Religion, that she deserves to be burnt for it, and it would be no more Sin to kill her, than to kill a Dog, whether I did it, or any Body else".——And, when he was before Sir Francis Forbes, he said he was a Socinian.

Lewis Marriot. I was walking with the Prisoner's second Wife after the Murder was done. She said, she had been married to him about five Weeks; but hearing (soon after their Marriage) that he had got another Wife, she asked him with it. He swore it was false, and offer'd to take the Sacrament upon it. She told him, if it was not so, he ought to arrest those who reported it, and clear his reputation; or otherwise she would not cohabit with him; which he reply'd, *My Dear, don't be uneasy; for in a little Time I'll make you sensible that I have no other Wife.*

The Prisoner's Defence.

Prisoner. I am so far from being guilty of the Murder, that I have not so much as seen her since December

Edward Satchell deposed. The Prisoner came to his House about six o'Clock, the Chimes at the Change having newly gone, desired to borrow 6 *d.* of him, saying he was going to *Newgate-street*, and, that he came to his Lodgings again about half an Hour after seven, and had then the Cloaths on which he appeared in at the Bar*.

Elizabeth Payton. The Prisoner went from my Mistress (Madam Hern's †) Lodging, to put some Cloaths

* I have taken this Deposition Verbatim, from the Sessions-Paper; because I am not certain whose House, and whose Lodging the Witness means; whether his own or the Prisoner's: Though from what is sworn by the next Evidence, I take it to be the Prisoner's.

† Elizabeth Hern was the Prisoner's new Wife. She lived in Princes-Court, in Lothbury.—It's probable the Prisoner went from hence to Mrs. Waldrige's, at whose House he put on his great Coat between six and seven o'Clock.

72 Lewis Houffart, for Murder.

on. He came before eight o'Clock, and said, he was going to my Mistress, who was then visiting at Madam Sprags, at the *Turk's-head* in *Newgate-street*. || As he was going down Stairs, I told him his Back was white; but he said it was no Matter, and so went away directly, and he came Home with my Mistress between 11 and 12.

Francis Pipe, Mrs. *Hern's* Apprentice. Having been out, I came Home about five o'Clock, and the Prisoner was gone out, I afterwards went [with my Mistress] to Madam Sprags, and, when the Prisoner came there, it was past eight o'Clock.

Lucy Stock. When the Prisoner came to Mrs. Sprag's, it was between eight and nine o'Clock.

Lewis Haines. About eight o'Clock, as near as I can guess, I saw the Prisoner in *Throckmorton street*, and he was in the same Cloaths as he has on now; which can't be called whiteish.

The Presumptions against the Prisoner were very strong; yet, as they did not amount to a legal Evidence, the Jury acquitted him. But the Court ordered him to remain in Custody, to be try'd for Bigamy.

Lewis Houffart, for Bigamy, April, 1724.

LEWIS HOUSSART, Labourer, was indicted for marrying *Elizabeth Hern*, Jan. 24, 1723-4, his former Wife *Ann Houffart* (since murdered) being then living.

Henry Briel. I am Minister of the *French Church* in *Spittlefields*. On the 15th of *March*, in the fourth Year of his Majesty's Reign, I married the Prisoner and *Ann Rondeau*, by a Licence, in my Church; to which her Father and Mother belonged. Three of our Elders, and many other Persons being present; and the Prisoner cohabited with her, as I think, for about three Years. He followed the Trade of a *Barber* at *Hoxton*.

|| This appears to be a Mistake; for Mrs. Sprag liv'd in *Bishopsgate-street*.

Thomas Smith, a Parish Clerk. On the 23d of Jan. last, the Prisoner came and told me he had taken out a Licence at *Doctors-Commons* to be married. And accordingly next Morning he brought *Elizabeth Hern* with him to *Queenbith*, and they were married by Mr. *Lazenby*, the Minister of *St. Anthony's*. The Ceremony being over, he invited me to take a Glass of Wine, and we went to the *Dog-Tavern*. We had not been there long, before I observed that he changed Countenance, and all that the Company could do was not enough to compose the Disorder that appeared in him; so that some of them asked him, if he repented of what he had done? to which he answer'd, *No*.—At parting, he and his Wife invited me to come in the Evening, and spend half an Hour with them, and accordingly I went to them, at an Alehouse near *Sion-Colledge*; and, after some Time, I saw them in Bed together.

Henry Satchel. I gave *Elizabeth Hern* to the Prisoner in Marriage.—They were married as the former Witness has deposed; there being several Persons present.

Prisoner. I don't deny my Marriage with *Elizabeth Hern*; but I was never married to *Ann Rondeau*.

There was some Debate in Court concerning the first Marriage, it having been perform'd by a Minister of the *French Church*, of the *Presbyterian* Persuasion: On which Account the Jury found a special Verdict, and the Prisoner was ordered to remain in Custody, till the Judges had determined the Point.

At the next Sessions in *May*, 1724, an Appeal was lodged against *Lewis Houffart*, for the Murder of his Wife, by *Solomon Rondeau* her Brother.—But this Appeal being debated by Reason of some false *Latin*, another was lodged in Court. The Prisoner then prayed that the Trial might be deferred till next Sessions, that he might have Time to prepare for his Defence, which the Court granted.

Lewis Houffart the French Barber, for the Murder of his Wife; on the Appeal of her Brother, Solomon Rondeau, October, 1724.

IN the former Tryal of *Lewis Houffart*, for the Murder of his Wife, there appears a strong Presumption, that he was the Man who sent the Boy to tell Mrs. *Rondeau*, that a Gentleman wanted her, at the *Black-dug* in *Bishopsgate-street*; but, for want of the Boy's Evidence, the Jury did not think the Proof sufficient.

The Boy, having heard of the Murder, was afraid he should be punished as an Accomplice, if it should be known, that it was he who carried the Message to Mrs. *Rondeau*. This prevented him from making a Discovery till some time after the first Trial; when his Mother happening to speak about the Murder, he asked her, what they would do to the Boy if they found him? *Do to him, says she, why nothing at all, foolish ones; what did ye think they'd do to him?* — *Why, I thought they'd hang him.* — *No, Simpleton! No Body would hurt him.* — *I am glad of that, because I know the Boy.* — *Aye, who was it?* — *Why, it was I.*

We shall see the Consequence of this, in the Trial which we are now come to.

Lewis Houffart, of *St. Leonard Shoreditch*, Labourer was try'd for the Murder of *Ann* his Wife, by cutting her Throat with a Razor, Feb. 26, 1723-4, on the Appeal of *Solomon Rondeau*, Brother and Heir of the Deceased.

After a Debate between the Council for the Appellant and Appellee, concerning some Preliminaries, they agreed to join issue on the Prisoner's Plea, which contain'd some Matters in Bar, and some in Abatement.

The Matters contain'd in his Plea were these,

1. That besides the Appeal to which he now pleaded there was another yet depending and undetermin'd.
2. A Misnomer, in that his Name was not *Lewis* but *Louis*.

3. That the Addition of *Labourer* was wrong, for he was not a *Labourer*, but a *Barber-Surgeon*.

4. That there was no such Persons in being, as *John Doe*, and *Richard Roe*, who are mention'd as Pledges in the Appeal.

5. That *Henry Rondeau* was the Brother and Heir to the Deceased; that *Solomon Rondeau* was not her Brother and Heir, and therefore was not the proper Appellant.

6. That the Defendant was not guilty of the Fact charged in the said Appeal. But,

As to the first, it appeared by the Records of the Court that the former Appeal was quash'd, and, therefore not depending.

To the second, it appear'd on Record that he had owned the Name of *Lewis*, and he had pleaded to it in this Court in two Indictments, one for Murder, and one for Bigamy. It was farther proved by his own Hand-writing, that he used to write his Name *Lewis*, and besides, that he usually answer'd to that Name.

To the third, that he had likewise pleaded to the Addition of *Labourer*, in the two former Indictments, and farther, one deposed that the Prisoner did not then carry on the Trade as a Master, but worked as a Journeyman, or Servant to Mr. *Fradden* [or *Praddin*.] Another deposed, that the Prisoner was bound Apprentice * to him, not long before last *Christmas*, and consequently was a Servant or Labourer.

To the fourth Point, a Witness deposed, that there were two such Persons, as *John Doe*, and *Richard Roe*, then living in *Middlesex*, one being a *Weaver*, and the other a *Soldier*.

To the fifth Issue, *Ann Rondeau*, the Mother of the Deceased, deposed, that she had no Children but *Solomon Rondeau* the Appellant, and *Ann Rondeau* the Deceased. That *Henry Rondeau* was but a half Brother to the Deceased, he being by another Venter, and that *Solomon* was Brother and Heir to the Deceased.

* 'Tis probable, that as he was a Foreigner, he bound himself Apprentice, in order to obtain his Freedom.

And as to the last Article, that he was not guilty of the Murder, the following Witnesses appear'd, to prove him guilty, and first the Boy, *James Ainsworth* [or *Hensworth*] was called.

Council for the Prisoner. How old are you, Child?

James Ainsworth. I was Thirteen last *Michaelmas*.

— Between 7 and 8 a Clock at Night. —

Council. How long ago?

J. A. Last Winter.

C. What Month and Day?

J. A. I don't remember the Day of the Month, but it was that Night as *Mrs. Rondeau* was murder'd, — and as I was standing near the End of *Swan-alley* in *Shoreditch*, the Prisoner came to me, and asked me, if I would go of an Errand? I said, Yes. Then he asked me, if I knew one *Mrs. Rondeau*? I answered, No. Upon which he told me, that he would shew me the House, and give me a Penny to go thither, and tell *Mrs. Rondeau* that a Gentleman wanted to speak with her immediately, at the *Black-dog* Alehouse in *Bishopsgate-street* *. Then he went with me into *Swan-alley*, as far as within one Door of *Mrs. Rondeau's*, and bid me go down the Steps, and ask for her; and so I did, and delivered the Message, and, she said, she would come presently. When I came out of the House to the Prisoner, he seem'd to be doing his Needs. He gave me a Penny, and asked me which Way she went? I told him towards the Street, and then bid me go about my Business.

Council. How could you see him at that Time of Night, so as to know him again?

J. A. I saw him plainly by the Light of a Lamp near the End of *Swan-Alley*, where he stood talking with me.

Coun. Are you sure there was a Lamp at the End of the Alley.

J. A. It was not one of your common Lamps that are put up to light the Streets, but it was a Glass Lamp

* This is an Error that seems to lie between the Writer and Printer, for it was the *Black-dog* in *Shoreditch*. — There is such another Mistake in *Mrs. Rondeau's Evidence* in the Prisoner's first Trial.

that hung up at a *Butcher's Shop*. — I believe ye call it a *Lanthorn*. — The Prisoner had a whitish Coat on.

Council. Did you see his Face?

J. A. Yes, and I am sure that he is the Man, the very Man that sent me to Mrs. *Rondeau's* that Night the Murder was committed. And Mrs. *Rondeau*, who stands here, is the Woman that I carried the Message too.

Mrs. *Rondeau*. This is the very Boy that brought me that Message.

J. A. Besides, when I went to see the Prisoner in *Newgate*, I knew him at first Sight, and pick'd him out from among several, before any Body told me, which was he, or gave me the least Notice of him.

Daniel Grenoe. When the Boy went to *Newgate*, Mr. *Rose* and another Man led him up, and, without suffering any Body to speak to him, or give him the least Hint, they brought him into the Room where the Prisoner was, and seven or eight others were with him. The Minute that the Boy set his Eyes upon the Prisoner, he said, *This is the Man!* To which the Prisoner said, *What do ye mean, Child? You don't know me.* And the Boy replied, *Yes, but I do. You gave me a Penny to go to Mrs. Rondeau's in Swan-alley, and when you came out, you was doing your Needs.* — *If I had known of your coming,* (said the Prisoner) *I would have been provided for ye.*

Martha Bread and Wine. Between seven and eight on the Night, the Murder was committed; as I was going for a Pail of Water in *Swan-Alley*, I saw there a Man and a Boy. The Boy stood looking in the Man's Face, as if he was speaking to him. The Man was in a whitish Coat, and for Person and Stature was exactly like the Prisoner, and the Boy was about the Size of this Boy. They were then about six Doors from Mrs. *Rondeau's*, and I saw the Boy go down the Steps into her House.

Martha Rhubarb [Rupert.] I live in *Swan Yard*, and, to the best of my Knowledge, it was about Eight at Night, when I saw a Man walking to and fro by my Door. I went in and came out again, and then I saw the same Man standing between two Posts, over-against my House, and afterwards I heard him say to the Boy, *Which Way is she gone?* And the Boy answer'd, *Towards Shoreditch.* The

Man was in a whitish Coat, and a two-tail'd Wig, and his Hat flapp'd over his Face. In Stature and Person, he was like the Prisoner; and the Boy was much about the same Size as *James Ainsworth* is.

Margaret Pinnet. I saw the same Night a Man in *Swan-Yard*. He asked me, what a Clock it was, and what Country woman I was? And, I am sure the Prisoner is the Man. I knew him again in *Newgate*, not only by his Cloaths, but by his Voice too.

Ann Rondeau. This very Boy (*James Ainsworth*) came to me between seven and eight that Night my Daughter was murder'd, and said, that a Gentleman wanted to speak with me. — When I went from Home, I left my Daughter, the Deceased, winding Silk by the Fireside, and the Door on the Latch. And, at my Return, I found the Door open, and her Throat cut to the very Neck-bone.

Court. What was the Prisoner's former Behaviour to his Wife?

Mrs. Rondeau. Very bad, he had ruined her twice. — For having consumed all she had in Gaming, and Extravagance, he was arrested, and, afterwards ran away to *Holland*, and left her to shift for herself. In about two Years he came back, and, finding that she had got some Goods together, he pretended that he had taken a House, and persuaded her to put her Goods in a Cart. When he had got 'em all in, he bid her go one Way, while he went another to meet her, in order to live together again; but, instead of that, he carried the Goods away, and sold 'em, and did not come near her for a long Time afterwards. — I believe he gave her Poison twice, for what she took of him put her into such Disorder, that she was never right well afterwards. The first Time, he gave her something which he told her was *Marlbrough-Stone*; it work'd upwards, and made her extremely sick. The second Time, he brought her what he called *Conserve of Roses*. She took it about six in the Evening, and it set her a Vomiting for three Hours, in a most violent Manner, and when it had done working, she lay motionless and senseless for several Hours, in so much that I thought she had been dead, and she never recover'd

recover'd it thoroughly, for she complain'd of it to her dying Day.

Court. Was the Wound in her Throat haggled, or did it seem to be done with a sharp Instrument.

Mrs. Rondeau. To be sure it was done with a sharp Instrument, for it was but one Cut, and that went to the very Bone of her Neck.

Eliz. Walbridge. The Prisoner had a Room in my House in *Swan-alley* in *Coleman street*. He came thither, as near as I can guess, between seven and eight at Night, and took a Candle, and went up Stairs to his own Room, where he dress'd himself, and, in a Quarter of an Hour, came down with a Sword and a Cane, and he had a great Coat on over a whitish Coat. This was the same Night as his Wife was murder'd; and, as for the great Coat, it has never since been heard of.

After he was taken up and put into the Condemn'd-Hold in *Newgate*, he sent for me, and I went to him. He desired me to go with a Man who was there, and pawn a Suit of Cloaths, which I did, and brought him two Guineas. When the Man was gone, the Prisoner desired me not to say, that he was at my House the Night the Murder was committed. I went to see him again, after he had taken his first Trial, and said to him, *I wish, Mr. Houffart, you had been sick in your Bed when this Misfortune happen'd, because it has occasion'd so much Trouble to you, and all your Acquaintance.* To which he answer'd, *I am not all sorry for it, for, if it had not happen'd then, it would have happened another Time.*

Mary Hill. I lived with Mrs. Walbridge. I think it was not seven, but between six and seven when the Prisoner came to our House: He staid in his Room about a Quarter of an Hour, and, when he went away, he had a great Coat on, and that was whitish, as well as his under Coat.

Claudius Praddin. A considerable Time before the Murder, the Prisoner asked me to let him have the Use of my Shop to make up a Wig or two, which I granted. And one Day, as we were in Discourse together, I asked him, how he could give himself such Airs as he did, in pretending to court young Women, when he had a Wife already? His Answer was, *I don't mind that, she signifies nothing to me, for, if I should find one that I like, I could pro-*

secute this Wife, and she'd be burnt for her Religion; for, you must know, she's a Socinian, and it's no more Sin to kill her than to kill a Dog.

Mrs. Sprag. I live two Doors beyond *Half-moon-alley*, in *Bishopsgate street*, where my Husband keeps a *Tobacconist's Shop* *Elizabeth Hern* (the Prisoner's present Wife) is my Acquaintance. That Night the Murder was committed she came to pay me a Visit, and her Apprentice, *Frances Pike*, came with her. She staid Supper with me, and when she and I had sup'd, I gave a Plate of Victuals to *Pike*, and he had just eaten it when the Prisoner came in. It was then betwixt eight and nine o'Clock, which I remember by this Token, my Maid came and asked me, if she might not shut up Shop, for, she said, my Neighbour had shut his, and it was past eight o'Clock. The Prisoner sat down by the Fire-side, and put his Cane in the Corner. I took Notice, that he look'd very thoughtful and melancholy, and, said to him, *Mr. Houffart, you seem to be uneasy.* To this he made me no Answer; but in a few Minutes he catch'd up his Cane, and started up in a sort of a Surprise. I thought his Behaviour was a little odd, and therefore I asked him the Reason of it. *Nothing*, says he, *but I was concern'd for fear your Husband should come Home, and find me in this Pickle.* — *Pickle!* says I, *you have no need to be uneasy on that Account, for I think you are very well:* And indeed he was then dress'd as well, or rather better than I had seen before.

Charles Cotterel. I had some Acquaintance with the Prisoner, for we had been Neighbours. And, when he was in *Newgate*, about three Sessions's ago, he sent a Porter for me twice, and I went to him. He said, he wanted to treat with me about being an Evidence for him. I asked him, how I could be a Witness, when I knew nothing of the Matter? *Why*, says he, *I would have you swear, that you and I were drinking together at an Alehouse in Newgate-street, at the Time the Murder was committed.* — *Tho' I must own I did give the Boy a Penny to call the old Woman out, and then I went in and gave my Wife a Touch with a Razor, but did not think of killing her.* And the Day before this present Sessions begun, he sent for me again, and promised to give me a new Shirt, a new

Lewis Houffart, *for* Murder.

81

of Cloaths, and twenty Guineas to swear for him. And when I objected against it as a great Sin, he said, there was no more Harm in taking a false Oath, than in common Cursing and Swearing.

The Prisoner's Defence.

Edward Satchwell. I met the Prisoner at about half an Hour after six o'Clock, that Night the Murder was done, and, he said, he was going to *Grey-fryars*. I saw him again about seven, and at half an Hour past seven we parted.

Mary Hern, the Daughter of the Prisoner's new Wife. The Prisoner came to my Mother's House in *Princes-street*, in *Lotbury*, between seven and eight that Night, to see if my Mother was gone. My Sister asked him to stay, but the Maid said to him, *Mr. Houffart, you don't consider what o'Clock it is, Why, what is it o'Clock*, said he? And he reply'd, *between seven and eight*.

William Bradley. On the 26th of *February* last, about seven at Night, I saw the Prisoner just by the *Royal Exchange*.

Prisoner. Did not you ask me then to give you a Pint of Wine for *Socket-Money*?

Bradley. No; it was not I, but the Drawer at the *Vine Tavern* did.

Francis Pike. I am *Mrs. Hern's* Apprentice, and went with her to *Mr. Sprag's*, a little beyond the Work-house *Bishopsgate street*.

Prisoner. And what Time was it when I came thither?

Pike. Between seven and eight at Night.

Elizabeth How. I can say nothing to the Fact; but as *Charles Cotterel*, the last Witness against the Prisoner, know him to be a sorry, drunken Fellow, and I have heard him in several Stories about the Prisoner, as that the Prisoner had given him half a Guinea to go to a House, and offer'd him 10 Guineas and 20 Guineas, and the like, to swear for him.

Then the Prisoner call'd some to his Reputation, who, proposed, That they knew no Harm of him. — He appear'd to be much out of Humour with his own Witnesses, and told some of them, that they swore more to his Ad-

vantage at his former Trial. Nor did he seem to be better satisfied with the Management of his Council, and Solicitor : Nor indeed was his Behaviour to the Court becoming a Man in his Circumstances.

The Court having summ'd up the Evidence, the Jury withdrew to consider of their Verdict, and after a short Stay, return'd.

Clerk. Gentlemen of the Jury, how say you, as to the Plea of Misnomer? Do you find for the Appellant or Appellee?

Foreman. We find for the Appellant.

Clerk. As to the Addition of *Labourer*, how say you?

Foreman. We find for the Appellant.

Clerk. As to there being such Persons existing as *John Doe* and *Richard Roe*?

Foreman. We find for the Appellant.

Clerk. As to *Solomon Rondeau's* being the Heir of the Deceased?

Foreman. We find for the Appellant.

Clerk. How say you, is the Prisoner guilty of the Murder laid to his Charge, or not guilty?

Foreman. Guilty.

The Judgment against him was respited 'till the 30th of November, and then he receiv'd Sentence of Death.

An Account of Lewis Houffart.

When *Lewis Houffart* was first under Confinement for the Murder of his Wife, he appeared to be very much dejected, and spent most of his Time in reading Books of Devotion ; and, besides the Chaplain of *Newgate*, he had (as he desired) a *French* Minister to attend him.

But after he was acquitted on his first Trial, his Discourse and Behaviour very much alter'd : He affected to look and talk like one who was altogether easy and innocent.

And whenever he spoke of his first Wife (though he always denied the Murder) he shew'd so little Concern, that every Body was surprized at it.

Before he was try'd for marrying a second Wife, while the first was living, he said, *I shall never trouble my self to make any Defence ; because I know it is resolv'd to convict me, and my Conviction can be no Scandal ; for where*

there is no Fault, there is no Disgrace ; and it is no Fault to marry a second Wife, when the first is justly turned off as mine was ; for she was no Christian, but an irrational Creature ! a Socinian ! and therefore had no Right to the Benefit of the Law, nor the common Enjoyments of Life ; for the Scripture says, that, with such, we ought to have no Conversation ; no, not so much as to eat with them.

This, I think, is an undoubted Proof of his Orthodoxy, and, tho' he sometimes assumed the Character of an Infidel, its plain, that he did it with no other Design than to divert himself, by puzzling the Chaplain, and others, with out of-the-way Questions ; for the Day before he died, he declared, that he was a firm Believer.

At his Return to Newgate, after he was convicted of the Murder, he appeared to be vehemently incensed against the Court and his Accusers. He said to one, who advised him to compose himself. *I am not sorry that I arraign'd the Justice of the English Nation, in the Face of the Court that tried me ; but wish I had done it more fully. However, I hope I shall have an Opportunity of speaking my Mind, tho' I may want one for acting.*

His Fellow Prisoners were *Abraham Deval*, condemned for counterfeiting a Lottery Ticket, *Julian*, a Black Boy, for stealing 20 Guineas, the Money of *Elizabeth Turner*, and setting her House on Fire, *Jo. Blake*, and *John Sheppard*, and three others.

He would frequently interrupt *Deval* in his Reading, to perplex him with Queries and Objections concerning the Resurrection and future Existence. But the Person with whom he seemed to be most pleased, was *Jack Sheppard*. They would often be very jocular together in the Condemn'd Hold. So that, says the Chaplain, " It appear'd plainly, that he was not then making any Preparation for Death, from several Expressions, which I heard proceed from him ; for Instance, when a great Number of Sparks from their Charcoal Fire issued swiftly forth, he wished to *Sheppard*, they were all Bullets, that the Prison might be beaten about his Ears, and he might die like *Samson*."

The Day on which he was condemn'd, he said, *The Court has pass'd Sentence upon me, but I'll never be hanged ;*
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but

but as the Jury have found me guilty of Throat-cutting, I'll make their Verdict good, by cutting my own Throat.

" These false Notions, says the Chaplain, were so rooted in his Mind, that, the Day after his Condemnation, he strenuously argued, that the Soul and the Life was one and the same Thing; quoting the Beginning of *Genesis*, where, said he, 'tis recorded, God breathed in to Man a living Soul; therefore, continued he, when that Breath of God perishes from us, the living Soul ~~will~~ find dies and perishes too. He proceeded afterwards to say, Aye, thus you would have me believe all the strange Notions of the Ministers, that the Devil is a real Thing; that our kind God punishes poor Souls for ever and ever; that Hell is full of Fire, &c. I wish I could believe ye, but so it is with me, that I cannot. —

" We took Notice of the Crime of Suicide, which is contrary to the Law of Nature; tho' *Epicetus*, *Zeno*, *Cato*, and even *Seneca*, nay, even almost all the Stoics, held it lawful for a wise Man to destroy himself; the *Epicurians*, and *Platonists* held the same Opinion: But *Pythagoras* was an Enemy to such a Doctrine; and *Aristotle* says, To die to shun Grief, is not the Part of a Brave, but a cowardly Man. We advised the Prisoner, as he had threatened to lay violent Hands on himself, to repent of that Rashness, Impatience, and want of Submission to God and Justice, to repent of having accused God of Cruelty, in laying upon him more than was fit for Man to bear, and of intending to usurp upon him the Right of God, who, as he alone can give, can only take away Life; for who, to avoid temporal, would run upon eternal Misery? —

" As his Nature appeared so obdurate and so relentless, with Regard to himself and his first Wife, it was remarkable, that he should have such a Concern for his second Wife and his Child, as to shed Tears, which he did, the *Tuesday* before he died, at the Consideration of their being left without a Sufficiency to support them. In the Afternoon, he also shed Tears, when he observed, that the News of his Condemnation would reach the Years [Ears] of his Father, ninety Years old, and of other Friends in *Holland* and *France*.

“ He said after this, that he was as willing to dye as live ;
 “ yet it cut his Heart, to think he should be hanged be-
 “ tween Heaven and Earth, as unworthy of either ; and
 “ his Body be pointed at, and he shewn to his Wife and
 “ Child, and they reflected upon for Murder.

“ But this Tenderness, as it made no Part of his Na-
 “ ture, soon disappeared ; and the next Day, when a
 “ French Minister charitably went to visit him, and told
 “ him, he must confess his Offence, or expect to be
 “ damned ; he replied, in a Rage, *You must look for Dam-*
 “ *nation to yourself, for uncharitably supposing I am guilty,*
 “ *without knowing any Thing of the Matter.* And being
 “ by me desired not to think of this Life, but to place
 “ his Thoughts upon Eternity, although he promised he
 “ would regard chiefly his Soul, he afterwards made it
 “ his principal Business to enquire who was to be applyed
 “ to for a Reprieve, since the *Appeal* had cut him off
 “ from his Majesty’s Cognizance.

“ At the Chappel, the Day preceding his Death, he
 “ appeared to be very attentive ; but after the Sermon,
 “ ——— all his Efforts were turned towards casting an
 “ Odium upon certain Persons who had mentioned to
 “ him the Blackness and Heinousness of his Crime, and
 “ had urged him to confess it for the Satisfaction of all ;
 “ frequently smiling and laughing, and asserting his In-
 “ nocence. ——— That same Evening ——— it was
 “ our Design to carry on our Arguments against his He-
 “ terodox Notions ; but he had much altered his Senti-
 “ ments ; ——— for although in the Morning he argued
 “ that the Soul would sleep with the Body, &c. at
 “ Night he refused all Arguments; and ——— said, he
 “ believed God and a Resurrection, and afterwards added,
 “ *Pray say no more to me of my Guilt ; if ye will only pray*
 “ *with me, I will join with you as long as ye please.*

“ After a Minister appointed by me had preached to
 “ him on Sunday Afternoon, the Prisoner told him, he had
 “ cruelly charged him in his Sermon, and that such a
 “ Discourse he should have preach’d before the Court, and
 “ those who were guilty of the Murder of him. Then
 “ spoke to the Congregation, boldly proclaiming and aver-
 “ ing his Innocence. The Morning of his Death he was very
 “ angry,

“ angry, when he found the Sacrament could not (by the
 “ Canons of the Church) be administred to him without
 “ Confession.——

“ At the Place appointed for his Death, he turn'd pale,
 “ and was very sick. When we told him we would not
 “ pray by him, unless he would confess the Fact.——He
 “ answered, he wished we would give him the Prayers:
 “ But, tho' we should refuse, he would not charge himself
 “ with what he was ignorant of. Afterwards, when in
 “ the Cart, we earnestly conjur'd him to redeem his Soul
 “ from Ruin, by telling the Truth.——He continued
 “ to reply, *Pray do not tempt me ; pray do not trouble me ;*
 “ *I am glad of the Prayers ye give me ; but this Advice is*
 “ *unprofitable, I will not make myself worse than I am. —*
 “ After we left him, he did not offer up to God any Prayer,
 “ nor at the Moment of his Suffering did he, as is usual
 “ and requisite, call upon God and Christ to rescue and
 “ save his Soul, which was somewhat strange ; because,
 “ when I repeated the Prayers, he always repeated them
 “ with me.

“ Before I left him, he gave me a large Paper, which
 “ I was in Hopes contain'd his Acknowledgment of the
 “ Fact ; (but besides several bitter Expressions against the
 “ Court of Justice) it was as follows.

“ I, *Louis Houffart*, am forty Years old, and was born
 “ in *Sedan*, a Town in *Champaign*, near *Bullonois* ; I have
 “ left *France* about fourteen Years. I was Apprentice to
 “ a *Surgeon* at *Amsterdam*, and after Examination was al-
 “ low'd by the College, to be qualify'd for that Business ;
 “ so that I intended to go on board a Ship as a *Surgeon* ;
 “ but I could never have my Health at Sea. I dwelt some
 “ Time at *Maeſtricht*, in the *Dutch Brabant*, where my
 “ aged Father and my Brother now dwell. I travell'd
 “ through *Holland*, and was almost in every Town. My
 “ two Sisters are in *France*, and also many of my Rela-
 “ tions ; for the Earth has scarce any Family more nu-
 “ merous than ours. Seven or eight Years I have been
 “ in *London* ; and here I met with *Ann Rondeau*, who was
 “ born at the same Village with me, and therefore I lov'd
 “ her ; and, after I had left her, she writ to me, and said
 “ she would reveal a Secret ; I promis'd to be secret ; and
 “ she

Frederick Schmidt, *for Forgery.* 87

" she told me she had not been chaste, and the Consequence
" of it was upon her ; upon which I gave her my best
" Help and Assistance ; since she is dead, I hope her Soul
" is happy."

I cannot help thinking, that what he here says of his Wife, is a villanous Aspersion ; for she bore the Character of a sober, modest, and inoffensive Woman : Besides, if she had been guilty, one would think, her Husband (as he did not cohabit with her) would be the last Person to whom she would discover such a Secret. But he himself lets us know, that he does not deserve Credit, for he says, that *he promised to keep the Secret*, and yet he deliver'd it in Writing, in order to have it printed and disperfed all over the Kingdom.

He was hang'd on *Monday, Dec. 7, 1724*, at the End of *Swan-yard*, in *Shoreditch* ; and died unpity'd even by the Mob.

Frederick Schmidt, *for Forgery, April, 1724.*

FREDERICK SCHMIDT was indicted, for that he, intending to deceive and defraud the Governor and Company of the Bank of *England*, and other of the King's Subjects, on the 16th Day of *January*, in the tenth Year of his Majesty's Reign, in the Parish of *St. Martin's in the Fields*, in the County of *Middlesex*, wickedly, fraudulently, and feloniously forged and counterfeited a Note, in Form of a Bank Note, bearing Date the 24th of *December*, 1723, signed as in behalf of the Governor and Company of the Bank of *England*, for the Payment of the Sum of one hundred Pounds to *William Richardson*, or Bearer, against the Peace of our Sovereign Lord the King, his Crown and Dignity, and against the Form of the Statute in that Case made and provided.

The

The Prisoner demanded a Party-jury, half *English* and half Foreigners, which the Court granted him.

John Allingham. This Note of 85 *l.* was originally a Note but of 20 *l.* I made it out for this Sum, payable to Mr. *William Richardson*, or Bearer.

Daniel Mallory. On the 15th or 16th of *January* last, the Baron *de Loden* came to my Shop. Having bought about twelve Pounds worth of Lace, he gave me this Note of 85 *l.* and I returned him in Exchange a 20 *l.* Bank Note, and as much Money, as, with the Value of the Lace, made up the 85 *l.*

The Baron de Loden. This 20 *l.* Note, which I received of Mr. *Mallory*, I gave to the Prisoner, in the Lodgings of the Countess *de Bosfram*, which were up one Pair of Stairs. I had Lodgings up two Pair of Stairs in the same House. The Prisoner desired to have the Key of my Lodgings; I gave it him, and he went up with the Note, and staid some Time by himself; when he came down again he shewed me the Note. The Sum *Twenty* was taken clear out, and the Place left blank. Then he drew the Note through a Plate of Gum-water, and, having dried it, he put it between Papers and smooth'd it over with a Box iron, and afterwards wrote, in the Vacancy where *Twenty* had been taken out, *One Hundred*, and likewise at the Bottom of the Note, he wrote in Figures 100, where it had been 20. When he had thus altered the Note from *Twenty* to *One Hundred*, he gave it to me to buy a Service of Plate. I accordingly went with it, and bought Plate to the Value of 40 *l.* and upwards, which I gave to the Interpreter, but cannot tell whether or no he delivered it to the Prisoner; for in about an Hour afterwards I was taken up. — The Prisoner has told me, that he could write twenty Sorts of Hands, and that, if he had but three or four hundred Pounds, he could make the Sum fifty thousand.

Eleonora, Countess of *Bosfram*. The Baron of *Loden* brought the 20 *l.* Note to the Prisoner in my Lodgings. The Prisoner carry'd it up one Pair of Stairs higher to the Baron's Lodgings, where he staid a little while by himself, and then brought down the Note with the Word *Twenty* taken out, after which he drew it through Gum-water, dry'd

Frederick Schmidt, for Forgery. 89

dry'd it, and smooth'd it between Papers with a Box-Iron, and then he wrote *One Hundred* in the Room of *Twenty*.

Prisoner. Did you see me write it?

The Countess. Yes, I saw it with these Eyes.—I did before G—d!

Prisoner. I have a Letter here, which was wrote to me by the Baron, in which he denies that I either alter'd, or gave him the Note, and declares that it was done by one Collier.

The Baron. I own I wrote that Letter, and gave it to the Prisoner; but he came to see me after I was apprehended, and committed to *Newgate*, and said, *What Good will it do ye to hang me? If you charge it upon a Person that cannot be found, you may come off yourself well enough.* Then he persuaded me to write this Letter, and I wrote what he dictated.

Mr. Frazier. The Prisoner sent a Letter to one of his Correspondents at *Amsterdam*, desiring him to advise if Bank Notes for large Sums were current there.

Prisoner. I don't deny it.—I came hither from *Breslau* in *Silesia*, to negotiate an Affair for the Duke de *Alvarez*, the last of the Family of the Duke de *Alva*, [so infamous for his Cruelty in the *Netherlands*.]

Court. What Affair was that?

Prisoner. It was about a large Sum, near a Million of Money, owing to the Duke de *Alvarez*, from this Government, or from the Executors of the Lord *Godolphin*.—*Mr. Myer*, and the last Witness, *Mr. Frazier*, know that I had such an Affair in Hand.

Mr. Frazier. The Prisoner has indeed talk'd to me about such an Affair, and shew'd me some Writings, which he pretended were his Powers, and desir'd my Assistance, but I excused myself from being any way concern'd in it; for I could not understand it, nor did I believe that what he pretended to was real.

Mr. Myer depos'd to the same Effect.

The Jury found the Prisoner guilty. *Death.*

An

An Account of Frederick Schmidt.

Frederick Schmidt was born at *Breslau*, the Capital of *Silesia*, in the North-East of *Germany*, where his Parents made a considerable Figure. They gave him a good Education. He liv'd several Years in *Breslau*, and apply'd himself chiefly to Merchandize. His chief trading was to *Hamburg*, where he had settled a Correspondence, tho' he had some Dealings in several Parts of *Holland*. He married while he was very young; but, upon some Misunderstanding betwixt him and his Wife, they parted; after which he came over hither to negotiate some Affairs of Merchandize, and then went to *Holland*. It was reported, that he went to *France* too, and at *Paris* counterfeited some Notes, on which Account he was forc'd to fly from thence; but this he always deny'd. However that was, he return'd to *England* with the Baron *de Loden*, and the Countess *de Bosfram*. Who or what these People really were, is uncertain, but they were known here by no other Titles. Some imagin'd that *Schmidt* was the Baron's Servant, but it's more probable, as *Schmidt* hinted to some of his Friends, that he and the Baron were upon an equal footing, and set their Wits to work to maintain the Countess in some Degree answerable to her Title. He said the Baron was an Apothecary's Son, and, by being some Time in his Father's Business, he learn'd how to prepare Liquids that would discharge Writing: That in this Practice the Baron had been the greater Offender of the two; but the Countess had done more than both of them.

Among other Frauds of this Kind, it seems, that *Schmidt* alter'd a Bank Note from a small Sum to 600 *l.* and left it with the Barron, to borrow two or three hundred Pounds upon it. The Baron for this Purpose apply'd to one Mr. *Perrier*, but without Success; then he try'd Mr. *Minet*, but, he refusing too, the Baron went to Mr. *Wilday*, and bought Goods of him to the Value of 200 *l.* and gave him the 600 *l.* Note, and Mr. *Wilday* return'd him in Exchange 400 *l.* in Notes and Cash.

When *Schmidt* was apprehended, he said he did not think the Offence was capital, nor even after Sentence, when he was put into the Condemn'd-hold, could he be persuaded that he should suffer Death for it; for he told the other Malefactors (in as good *English* as he could speak) that he should not be hang'd with them, but should, in two

Constantine Mac-gennis, for Murder. 91

or three Days, return to his former Lodgings. He was so buoy'd up with his Hopes, that, for a long Time, he would neither read nor pray, but employ'd himself Night and Day in writing a large Number of Letters to several Noblemen, foreign Ministers, and Merchants.

He understood some *Latin*, some *French*, and some *English*, but neither of them perfectly, and therefore the Ordinary advised him to have some Minister, whom he could understand: But he was so far from sending for any, that, when a *Lutheran* Minister voluntarily came to visit him, he would hardly condescend to give him a Hearing at first, though after some Time, when (by receiving a Letter from one, on whose Promises he had too much depended) he found himself disappointed in his Hopes of a Pardon, he chang'd his Behaviour, shew'd a great Regard for this *Lutheran*, and appeared very thankful for his kind Offices.

He fell sick a few Days before his Death, and his Expectations of Life being intirely vanish'd, he freely confess'd the Fact for which he was to die.

At the Place of Execution he appeared very much compos'd in his Mind, though he shew'd but little Regard to the Prayers; for, while the other Criminals were at their Devotion, he employed himself in taking Notice of their Behaviour. The Prayers being ended, he requested of the *Lutheran* Minister who attended him, to write to his aged Mother in *Germany*, and inform her of his unhappy Exit; and then desiring the Executioner to put him to as little Pain as possible; the Cart drew away.

He was hang'd at *Tyburn*, on *Wednesday, April 29, 1724*, in the 45th Year of his Age.

Constantine Mac-gennis, for Murder, *April, 1724.*

CONSTANTINE MAC-GENNIS, of *St. Clement's Danes*, was indicted for the Murder of *Frances*, the Wife of *Richard Williams*, *Feb. 15, 1723-4.*

He

92 Constantine Mac-gennis, *for* Murder.

He was a second Time indicted on the Statute of Stabbing, and a third Time on the Coroner's Inquisition for the same Murder.

Ann Brampton. On *Saturday* Morning, about half an Hour past six, looking out of a Window up one Pair of Stairs, in *Essex-court*, I saw the Prisoner drag the Deceased along the Passage. Her Mouth and his Hand were bloody, and as soon as he had got her out of the Passage, he made several Pushes at her with his Sword, and then flung her down on the Stones, and said she was a Witch, and he would burn her; she shriek'd a little, but her Voice was very low.

Benjamin Robinson. As I was walking in the Temple, I heard a Noise, and, going into *Essex-court*, I saw the Prisoner flourishing his Sword over the Deceased, and he said he'd stick her again. I call'd to him, and asked him, if he was not a base Man to serve a Woman so? *Damn ye, ye Dog*, says he, *I'll stick you too*. The Deceased was then on her Hands and Knees, and he stuck her in the Breast, and then ran away. I ran after him, and, some Tub-folks coming up, we surrounded him. He desired us not to use him ill, and so surrender'd himself.

Richard Williams, the Deceased's Husband. My Wife was the Prisoner's Laundress, and did his Business in his Chambers. She told me on the *Thursday* before, that he had threaten'd her, upon which I advis'd her not to go to him; but she said he had always been a civil Gentleman, and she believed he was drunk, or had been at the Masquerade, and something had disturbed him, and she hoped there would be no Danger when he came to himself; so she went to him that Afternoon, and he bid her come the next Morning and make him a Fire. She did so, and his Behaviour was not then amiss; but, on the *Saturday* Morning, Word was brought me, that he had murdered her.

Jane Offley. On *Thursday* in the Afternoon, I saw the Deceased come to the Prisoner, and he bid her come again next Morning to make his Fire, and, when she came, he appeared very sensible and civil.

John Bouch. Hearing of the Disturbance, I went and secured the Prisoner; but when I got him into *Devereux-court*, he said he would go no further; that he should catch

Constantine Mac-gennis, for Murder. 93

catch cold for want of his Wig ; that the Deceased was a Witch, and that there had been a Murder committed in the Tower, but he could not discover it, because she had bewitch'd him. I thought he was drunk, for he smelt very strong. I put him in Mind how great a Crime he had committed. *Then, says he, I must die for it.— Are you a Magistrate ?* I told him I was a Constable ; upon which he desired me to take Care of his Chambers, because he had Things of Consequence there.

Richard Glyn. A Person came to the Deceased's Husband, and said, *There is a Man a stabbing your Wife ;* upon which I ran, and saw the Prisoner with his Sword in his Hand, and the Deceased upon her Hands and Knees. I said to him, *Are you not ashamed ?— Ashamed !* says he, *Why, she's a Witch. But you must be hang'd for killing her,* says I. *Aye,* says he, *I know that as well as you.* The Tub-men coming up, I called to them, and said, *Why don't ye pull off your Yokes, and secure him ?* At the same Time I bid the Prisoner surrender, and deliver his Sword. He answer'd, *I am ready,* and so, taking his Sword by the Blade, he held it out to one that stood by.

Francis Field. I saw the Prisoner in *Essex-court*, with the naked Sword in his Hand. I ask'd him, why he had killed the Woman ? He answered, *If I had not killed her, she must have been burnt, for she was a Witch ;* and in a little Time he gave me his Sword, and said he would discover the most barbarous Murder that ever was committed.

Luke Hill. The Day before the Murder the Prisoner call'd me to go on an Errand for him to one Mr. Sexton's, in Grey's-Inn, and to bid one Mr. Twiney come to him. He gave me Directions more than once, and when I returned, he took my Answer very sensibly, and paid me. I perceived no Disorder in him then, for he talked very rationally.

Michael Payne. I saw the Deceased lying on her Hands and Knees at the Bottom of the Steps, and the Prisoner flourishing his Sword over her. He bid me take her away. I asked him what I should do with her ? He said he did not care, I might carry her and burn her if I would.

Mr.

94 Constantine Mac-gennis, for Murder.

Mr. *Bouch*, the Surgeon. Upon viewing the Body of the Deceased, I found she had nineteen Wounds, one of them had past under her Breast, and penetrated her Heart, and this alone was sufficient to be the Cause of her Death.

Several Witnesses appear'd to prove, that the Prisoner was Lunatick.

Mary Price. I am Servant at the Temple Eating-House. The Prisoner used to dine at my Master's, and sometimes I carried Victuals to his Chambers, as I did the *Thursday* before he killed the Woman. He was sitting by the Fire, look'd very gruff, and did not speak a Word, nor would he eat any of the Victuals.

Mr. *Jenkins*. Some Days before the Deceased was killed I went to the Prisoner's Chamber, he was then going to Breakfast, and asked me to drink Tea with him. He went into the Closet for some Milk, but, finding none, he bestow'd some Curses upon his Laundress (who was not present) and said, she was a Witch, and a Cat, and had eat up his Milk, and had put Straw upon the Fire, and made a Rash come out upon him.——I met him on the *Friday* and he talked to me in such an odd Manner, that I perceiv'd a great Alteration in him, and therefore shunn'd his Company.

Francis Garvan. The *Sunday* before the Accident, the Prisoner came to me, and said, there was a Scheme laid to draw him into a Plot, that there was a Junto of Conspirators, of whom Mr. *Gordon* was the Chief; that one of them wanted to see him write, and another to see his Seal; that his Papers had been rifled; that there was a Letter in *Mist's* Journal levelled at him; that in *Westminster-Hall* the People whispered and pointed at him; and that he was under great Apprehensions of being taken up, and therefore intended to make the best of his Way out of the Kingdom.——I went to Dr. *Fitzgerald*, and acquainted him with the Prisoner's Disorder.

Dr. *Fitzgerald*. Mr. *Sexton* sent for me to come and see the Prisoner, I went on *Thursday* Evening, and found the Prisoner under a Disorder of Mind. He told me, his Friend of his, one Mr. *O'Neal*, had been barbarously murder'd, and, that he himself had been the Occasion of it, by telling the Rogues which Way *O'Neal* was going.

[Thomas Burdon, *for a Robbery.* 95

but, at the same Time Mr. *Sexton* said, he had a Letter, advising of *O'Neal's* safe Arrival in *Ireland*. I enquir'd how the Prisoner had rested, and was told, he had not slept in five Nights. Perceiving his Disorder, I sent for a *Surgeon* to bleed him ; but, when the *Surgeon* came, the Prisoner placed himself against the Wall, with his Sword in his Hand, and swore, he would not be blooded.

Another Witness. The Prisoner got upon one Coach-horse, and beat the other with his naked Sword.

Many other Witnesses spoke to several Circumstances of his having acted like a Madman for a Week or ten Days before the Murder.

The Jury acquitted him of the Murder, as being Lunatick at that Time.

Thomas Burdon, *for a Robbery, April,*
1724.

THOMAS BURDON, of *Twickenham*, was indicted for assaulting *William Zouch*, putting him in Fear, and taking from him 31 s. Feb. 3, 1723-4.

William Zouch. The Prisoner came into my House about Noon, and forced his Discourse upon me. Among other Things he asked me, if the Neighbours used to come and visit me ? I answer'd, that they did sometimes. There was no Body then in the House but I and the Prisoner, and in a little Time he told me, I must give him my Money. He had a Stick in his Hand, and presently drew a Tuck out of it, held it to my Breast, and threaten'd to run me thro', if I did not immediately tell him where my Money was, and, indeed he prest the Tuck so hard against me, that I thought he would have run it into my Body : So I gave him 31 s. in a Pint Pot. He asked me, where my Gold was ? I told him, I had none, for I was a poor old Man, and what he had got from me had been given in Charity, and was all I had in the World. Then he thrust me into my Chair, and cutting a Line that hung in the Room, he tied me down, and went away.

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Dr. Fitzgerald. Mr. Sexton sent for me to come and see the Prisoner, I went on *Thursday* Evening, and found the Prisoner under a Disorder of Mind. He told me, his Friend of his, one Mr. O'Neal, had been barbarously murder'd, and, that he himself had been the Occasion of it, by telling the Rogues which Way O'Neal was gone.

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away. As I was not sure he was quite gone, I call'd to him several Times to unbind me ; but, hearing no Answer, and my left Hand not being tied very tight, I made shift to get it into my Pocket, and take out my Knife, and cut the Cord, and so set myself at Liberty. Then I went out and acquainted my Neighbour *Jonathan Pierce's* Wife, and she told others : And one *Mr. Greenbury*, a *Carpenter*, told a Gentleman who was riding by, and the Gentleman lending him his Horse, he got some more Help, and pursued the Prisoner, and took him. They brought him back to a Publick-House, where he did not deny that he took the Money from me ; but offer'd to return it me, if I would set him at Liberty. Upon searching, we found it all upon him in the same Pieces that I lost, being one Crown Piece, four Half-Crowns, and the rest in Shillings and Six-pences.

Mr. Greenbury. Being at Work in *Mr. Bushe's* Yard, I saw the Prisoner go into the Prosecutor's House, and when he came out, he went away in a great Hurry. In a little Time the Prosecutor came out, and said, he had been robb'd, and I, at the same Time seeing a Gentleman on Horseback, acquainted him with the Matter, and directing him which Way the Prisoner went, I desired him to ride after him ; but the Gentleman not caring to go himself, he lent me his Horse, and I pursued and overtook the Prisoner ; but kept at some Distance, for fear he might have Pistols, till one *Mr. Whittington* came up to my Assistance, and then I dismounted, and caught the Prisoner by the Collar. He struggled from me, drew a Tuck out of a Stick, and made several Passes at me, which I avoided and defended myself with my Whip, giving him some Cuts across the Face. Then I mounted again, rode at a little Distance, and bid him surrender himself, and his Tuck, telling him, a Man had been robb'd, and we suspected him to be the Person who had committed the Robbery, and therefore we were resolv'd to secure him. When he saw no Likelihood of getting clear from us, he pretended he would deliver his Tuck to me ; but as I had nothing but a Horse-whip to defend myself, I was afraid, if I ventur'd to take the Tuck out of his Hand, he might stab me, and therefore I order'd him to throw

Thomas Burdon, for a Robbery. 97

it on the Ground, which at last he did. Then I again dismounted, and *Whittington* holding my Horse, I apprehended the Prisoner. I asked him, who it was that robb'd the old Man, and bound him in his Chair? He did not deny that he did it, but took the Money, 31 s. out of his Pocket, and offer'd to give it us to let him go.

Mr. *Whittington*. Hearing a Woman cry out, that *William Zouch* was robb'd, I pursued the Prisoner, and, when I came within Sight of him, *Greenbury* had got him by the Shoulder. We apprehended the Prisoner, and brought him back near the Prosecutor's House. He offer'd to go into the Prosecutor's House, and return him the Money; but we carried him to an Alehouse. The Prosecutor said to him, *Give me my Money*, and he neither deny'd his taking it, nor refused to return it; but we sent for an Officer, and the Money being found upon the Prisoner, he was carried before a Justice, and committed to Goal.

Prisoner. I saw the old Man's Door open, and so I went in to light my Pipe, I drank two or three Pints of Cyder, and then I asked him to lend me some Money, and so he fetch'd a Pint Pot with 25 s. in it, and gave it to me.—I don't know how I came to do such a Thing, but if this is what ye call Thieving, I am but a young Thief, tho' an old Man.

The Jury found him guilty of the Indictment, *Death*.

Thomas Burdon's Account of himself.

I am now about 50 Years old. I was born in *Dorsetshire*, and bred up to a Seafaring Life. I went several Voyages to the *Streights*, and was in several Skirmishes. I had so much Religion in me, that, always before I engaged in a Fight, I went to Prayers very devoutly, confessed my Sins with Tears, and resolv'd to lead a new Life; but as soon as the Danger was over, the *Devil* got uppermost, and I went on at the old Rate.

It was owing to the *Devil* that I did not advantageously employ many Opportunities of doing well, and especially when I went to *Turkey*; for a Gentleman of *Aleppo* offer'd me a Sum of Money, and a good Place, if I would forsake the Ship. But Fate alone made me so un-

98 Thomas Burdon, *for a Robbery.*

fortunate as to prefer the wicked Conversation of Sailors on Board, to a settled and regular Life on Shore. However, I thank God for preserving me from *Turkish Slavery*, tho' it had been better for me to have died a Slave in *Turkey*, than to be hang'd here like a Dog, for the first Robbery that ever I committed.

But I may thank *myself* for turning Soldier, for, after I was discharg'd from the Sea-Service, I lived in St. Giles's Parish, and had good Encouragement, and God seem'd to prosper all my Attempts, and yet I would needs be a Soldier. My Brigadier lived at *Hounslow*, I went thither to speak with him, but, he was not at Home; but there was a Corporal of my Acquaintance, who was left to take Care of the House, and I staid drinking and talking with him till it was too late for me to go Home, and so I lay with him all Night. In the Morning we took a Walk out, and some how fell into Discourse about the old Man, who lived alone upon the Common; upon which the *Devil* put it into my Head, that it would be an easy Matter to rob such an old Soul, and, I resolving to try the Experiment, took my Leave of the Corporal, and went directly to the Prosecutor's House, robb'd him of his Money, bound him in his Chair, and went away. But, I was such a Novice as to go over the Common, where I might be seen at a great Distance, when, if I had taken my Way to the Town, or thro' a Wood, I might have escaped. Indeed I was drunk when I did it, and, if I had not been taken, my Conscience would have sent me back with the Money, as soon as I had been sober.

Its a lamentable Thing to live so like a Man, and die at last like a Beast: Tho' I doubt not but to escape Punishment in the next World, by suffering in this, by *satisfying Justice, and expiating my Crime with my Blood.*

He was hang'd at *Tyburn*, on *Wednesday, April*

1724.

Edward Joice, for a Robbery, April, 1724.

EDWARD Joice, of Cornhill, was indicted for assaulting Sarah Wood on the Highway, putting her in Fear, and taking from her a Pocket, a Pair of Silver Buckles, a half Moidore, a Duccatoon, a Broad Piece, and 7 l. 17 s. in Silver, Aug. 30, 1723.

Sarah Wood. On the 30th of Aug. about eight in the Evening, as I was going thro' 'Change-Alley, having my Sister by the Arm, a Man came by my Side, gave me a violent Push, and I fell against a Wall, and then he put his Hand under my Petticoat, and pull'd off my Pocket. The Fright disorder'd me so, that I did not recover myself in two Months.

John Godfrey. Having been employ'd about fifteen Months ago, in cleaning out Justice Kirby's Ship-yard, I by that Means became acquainted with the Prisoner. He told me, that he had done some *Disploits* this Way, and, if I would but give my Mind to it, I might make a better Appearance than I did. I was willing enough to be doing, and so went upon snatching Pockets.—On the 30th of August we met this Gentlewoman in 'Change-Alley, and the Prisoner shov'd her down, and took her Pocket.

Jonathan Wild. The Prosecutrix came to me the next Morning after she was robb'd, acquainted me with the Manner of her Pocket's being taken away, and said, that two Men were concern'd in it, and one of them was a little Man, with a Cap under his Hat. By this Description I guess'd at my Chaps, for I had heard that they had been concern'd in tearing off Pockets before this Time. So I sent for the Evidence Godfrey, assuring him, that he might come and go without being detained. He came directly, and, I enquir'd of him about this Pocket; at first he was unwilling to own that he knew any Thing of the Matter; but, before we parted, he promised me, that if I would secure the Prisoner Joice, he would say something material. I afterwards met accidentally with the

100 Edward Joice, for a Robbery.

Prisoner and apprehended him, and, then sent again for *Godfrey*, who voluntarily came, and charged him with the Fact.

Prisoner. So he did, but, for all that, I know nothing of the Fact, nor of him neither. — I have Witnesses to my Reputation, and to prove where I was at the Time he says the Robbery was committed.

Francis Roche. I am a *Sawyer* by Trade, and the Prisoner was my Apprentice. He serv'd his Time very truly, and was always an honest and faithful Servant; he came out of his Time on the 2^d of *Aug.* last.

Anonymous. Has he never been out of your Service during his Apprenticeship?

F. Roche. No.

Anonym. Was he not 18 Months or more at Sea?

F. Roche. Yes he was, but I receiv'd his Wages, and therefore I account that he was still in my Service, and served me faithfully.

Anonym. Did he never behave himself so in your Service, as that you thought fit to send him to *Bridewell*?

Roche. I own he was sent to *Bridewell*, but that was only for being drunk, or so.

Court. Drunk, or so? What do ye mean, Sir, by thus prevaricating with the Court?—Officer, take him into Custody.—

Roche. My Lord, I hope——

Court. Sir——I expect you shall find two Sureties to be bound for your Appearance here next Sessions, to answer such Matters as shall be alledg'd against you, or you shall certainly go to *Newgate*.

The Prisoner's Father. I hold a small Farm Freehold, in *Tottenham*, the Prisoner, being out of his Time on the 2d of *August*, came to me, and continued with me a Month, after which he went with me farther into the Country for about a Month more.

Court. Was he never at *London*, nor elsewhere absent from you in all that Time?

Father. He did indeed sometimes go to *London* about my Business, but he always came Home again very orderly.

Edward Joice, for a Robbery: 101

Court. On your Oath can you say, that he was at *Tottenham* with you at the Time the Robbery was committed?

Father. I cannot positively swear that.

Court. Then you can say nothing to the Purpose.

The Prisoner's Sister deposed to the same Effect.

Prisoner. I did indeed go into the Country with my Father, but I own it was to skreen myself from being apprehended; for I was at that Time in the Information of one *Henry Salter*.

The Jury found him guilty of the Indictment. *Death.*

The Ordinary's Account of Edward Joice.

" He was about 25 Years old when he suffer'd Death, and spent most of his Time in *London*; for being by his Father, a Farmer near *Tottenham*, bound to a *Sawyer*, some Excursions he made as to Sea, &c. and some loose Actions he committed, for which he was committed to *Bridewell*. The Time of his Apprenticeship expiring, he said he sold Brandy, not caring for Labour or Industry; and, being in some Danger, went to dwell with his Father, till his Apprehensions should be over. He then was advised by his Father, Sister, and other Friends, who suspected Disasters which soon overtook him, to go to Sea; and he intended to do so, in order to avoid *Wilson*, *Witherington* *, *Salter*, *Godfrey*, and others, with whom he associated and combined, and with whom he own'd, he had committed several ill Actions, especially Street-Robberies; which ill Courses he carried on, as well before as after he was free from his Apprenticeship. He said, that he acquir'd about 8 l. in *Thames-street*, near two Years ago; and, about a Year ago, viz. the beginning of the Winter, almost as large a Sum in the same Street; but he was then pursued, and thinking it impossible to escape the

* Will. Witherington was condemn'd at the foregoing Sessions for robbing Ann Anns of her Pocket, and 38 Guineas in *Thames-street*, Feb. 18, and was executed with the Prisoner Joice.

102. Ann James, *for* privately Stealing.

“ Man who follow’d him, was twice or thrice going to
“ surrender, but at last reach’d an House where he had
“ Friends.—He was very penitent after he was inclu-
“ ded in the Dead Warrant. .

“ At the Place of Execution.—He spoke to the Specta-
“ tors, pretending and declaring, that he was innocent of
“ this Offence ; but own’d, that other Facts he had com-
“ mitted.

He was hang’d at Tyburn, on *Wednesday, April 29,*
1724.

Ann James, *for* privately Stealing, *April,*
1724.

ANN JAMES, of St. Sepulchres, was indicted for pri-
vately stealing a Silver Watch, value 40 s. from the
Person of *William Pugh, April 4.*

William Pugh. I went to drink at the Shed in Smith-
field, the Prisoner came in there, and I drank to her, but
the Landlord spoke to me not to drink to her any more ;
I staid there about half an Hour, and, then going along
Chick Lane, she overtook me, and asked me, how I did ?
I said I did not know her. *Not know me, my Dear,* says
she, *why you drank to me in the Shed, and I thank ye for*
it ; and as it is very dark, if you’ll be so kind as to see me
Home, I shall be still more obliged to ye. She talked so kind-
ly ly and so prettily, that I could not forbear going Home
with her. When I came near her House a Watchman
bid me *take Care*, and so I laid my Hand upon my Watch,
was sure I had it when I went in a Doors with her, tho’
if I had not been a Fool and a Puppy, I had never gone
in at all, after I had such fair Warning given me ; but
when the Drink’s in, the Wit’s out, as the Saying is.—
I thought myself a mighty wise Fellow, and was above
taking Counsel of any Body, and so I went in, and down
we sat together upon the Bed. She was wonderful sweet
upon me, and willing to do any Thing in Life to oblige
me. I staid with her about half an Hour, and then got
off the Bed ; but, as I was putting up my Breeches, the
Card

Peter Curtis, &c. for a Burglary. 103

Candle fell out, and I was forced to grope in the dark a good while before I could find the Door; but at last I got out, and then I missed my Watch.

Court. Was no Body with you in the Room but the Prisoner?

Pugh. Not a Soul! I never saw nor felt any Body but her.

Prisoner. I know nothing of this Fellow, nor his Watch neither.—He never was in my Room, nor did I ever set Eyes on him before this blessed Day.

The Jury acquitted her.

Peter Curtis, *alias* Friend, and Thomas James Grundy, (a Boy) for Burglary, and Joanna Grundy, for receiving the Stolen Goods, May, 1724.

PETER CURTIS, *alias* FRIEND, and Thomas James Grundy, of St. Mildred in the Poultry, were indicted for breaking and entering the House of Lluellin Aspley, and stealing a Silver Tea Pot, Value 9 *l.* a Pair of Silver Candlesticks, Value 7 *l.* a Silver Coffee-Pot, a Silver Ladle, and several other Pieces of Plate, and Wearing Apparel, on the 11th of Jan. 1723-4, in the Night Time.

And Joanna Grundy for receiving the said Goods, knowing them to have been stolen.

Lluellin Aspley. On the 10th of Jan. I went to Bed between ten and eleven o'Clock at Night. Next Morning my Servant came up, and told me, the House had been broke open, and, going down, I found it was true. The Entrance had been made at a Window belonging to the Necessary House, which looked into a Neighbour's Yard. There was an Iron Bar in the Window: I measured the Breadth of the Space between that Bar and the Frame of the Window, and finding it was but eight Inches, I concluded the Place must have been enter'd by a Boy.

Ann Wright, the Prosecutor's Servant. The Family all went to Bed about eleven o'Clock. I sat up the latest

104 Peter Curtis, &c. for a Burglary.

of 'em, and made all fast, and left the Plate standing up on the Side Board. The next Morning a Neighbour rung at the Door pretty early, and when I went down he said, he believ'd the House had been robb'd, for the Window in the Necessary House was broke open.

Charles Shellow. On Saturday, Jan. the 11th, the Prisoner, *Peter Curtis*, brought some Apparel, and a little Silver Ladle to my House, and desired me to lend him three Guineas upon them; he said, they belong'd to his Master, who was an unhappy Man: At the same Time, he redeem'd some Women's Cloaths, which, he said, were his Mistress's, and, which he had pawn'd with me some Time before for half a Guinea; but, in two or three Days he brought these Women's Cloaths again, and borrow'd half a Guinea more upon them, telling me, that the Money he had on the other Things was not enough to answer his Master's Occasions. On the 24th of April he brought some more Plate, upon which he wanted two Guineas; but, an Advertisement having been left at my House by the Prosecutors Order, I told the Prisoner he must give some Account how he came by the Plate, and who his Master was? Upon this he begg'd very heartily that I would let him go, and promised to make him ample Satisfaction. I told him, I could by no means do that, and so I secur'd him, and sent for the Prosecutor, who came immediately, and this Prisoner was carried before a Justice, and committed to the Poultry-Compter.

Joseph Winnet, Constable. I was sent for to the Pawnbroker's, where I found the Prisoner *Curtis*, and carried him before the Justice, who committed him. Then I went to his Lodging, which was in the House of *Joanna Grundy* (one of the other Prisoners) and search'd about, but could find nothing. I went again afterwards, and told her it would be better for her to discover the Prosecutor's Plate; for if she did not, perhaps both she and her Son (*Thomas James Grundy*, the other Prisoner) might come to be hang'd for it. She would not then own that she knew any Thing of the Matter; but next Day she came to me, and said,——“ Lord! Mr. *Winnet*——I have “ had such a Dream!——It has put me into such a “ Hurry and Confusion of Spirits.——The Lord be mer-

“ ciful

“ciful to me ! I shall hardly be my own Woman again
 “this Fortnight. I dreamt as how I was muddling among
 “the Dirt in a dark Place under Ground, and there me-
 “thought was a Parcel of Plate in a Basket, and me-
 “thought it was such Plate as you told me Mr. *Apley*
 “had lost ; for methought there was a Coffee-pot, and
 “a Tea-pot, and a Pair of Candlesticks, and several other
 “Things.——I hope in the Lord it may prove true, that
 “so, by the Blessing of Providence, I may become instru-
 “mental in helping the Gentleman to his Goods again.”
 ——I gave but little heed to this, till she told me the
 Dream was repeated, and was very urgent for me to go
 and search her House once more ; and, then at last I went,
 and in a Corner of the Cellar I found the Plate in her Bu-
 sket, the Coffee-pot being uppermost. I apprehended that
 it had been hid under Ground in the Cellar, for the Earth
 had been dug up, and lay loose. After this, I went to
Curtis in *Newgate*, and he own’d the Fact——“ I (says he)
 “lifted the Boy, *Thomas James Grundy*, over the Wall,
 “and put him into the Window, and then he went to
 “the Street-Door and open’d it, and I and *Joanna Grun-*
 “*dy*, his Mother, went in, carried off the Goods, and
 “hid the Plate under Ground in her Cellar ; and there-
 “fore, as I freely confess all this, I hope you’ll do your
 “Endeavour to make me an Evidence against them.”

Court. His Confession affects himself, but is no Proof
 against the other two.

Curtis. I’ll give the Court no farther Trouble, I own
 that I am guilty.

The Jury acquitted *Johanna* and *Thomas James Grundy*,
 and found *Curtis* guilty of the Indictment. *Death.*

Peter Curtis gave the following Account of himself.

I am now near 30 Years old. I was born in the West
 of *England*, my Father put me Apprentice to a *Ship-Car-*
enter ; but this was so laborious a Business, that I never
 had any liking to it. I went a Voyage with my Master,
 and soon after my Return, tho’ I was but a Boy, I mar-
 ried and run away from my Master, resolving never more
 to work at my Trade. But, as I was obliged to do some-
 thing for a Living, I chose to be a Gentleman’s Servant,

106 Peter Curtis, &c. for a Burglary.

which I thought was the most easy Station of Life I could fall into. In two or three Years Time I lived in several Families; for I never staid long in a Place; but being extravagant, and having but small Wages, I run so far in Debt, that, to avoid a Gaol, I enlisted myself a Volunteer in the Sea Service, tho' not as a *Ship-Carpenter*, for I had forsworn that; but as a Trumpeter, and in this Capacity I served on Board the *Shrewsbury* Man of War, when Admiral *Bing* attack'd the *Spanish* Fleet in the *Mediterranean*.

After my Return, I served in a Regiment of Dragoons, and fought under the Duke of *Argyle*, at the Battle of *Dumblain*. At the Beginning of the Engagement I had my Thigh shatter'd; and before the Fight was over my Horse was shot under me, and a Soldier and his Horse who were next to me, being both kill'd at the same Time, the two Horses falling together, crush'd me between 'em, and broke three of my Ribs.

I was now Master of fourscore Pounds, and had Thoughts of putting myself into some Way of Business; but, falling into loose Company, I spent most of the Money, without fixing upon any Thing; and, what made the Matter worse was, I had no more Sense than to be bound for one of my Acquaintance, for a much greater Sum than I was able to pay, and he had no more Honesty than to leave me to shift for myself as well as I could.—To escape the Danger impending, I determin'd to go to Sea again; but, the Creditor hearing of my Design, he had me taken up, and committed to the *Poultry-Compter*, on Pretence of a Felony; but his View was only to detain me 'till he could take out a Writ, and have me arrested for the Money due to him.

Here I continued a long Time, lock'd up in a dismal Appartment, without a Bed to lie on, and almost perish'd with Hunger and Cold; but at last, by the Help of some Friends, I obtain'd my Liberty, and soon after I went to live with Mr. *Aspley*, who kept a China Shop within a few Doors from the *Compter*.

I continued a pretty while in his Service, and, when I left it, I took up a Lodging with *Joanna Grundy*. This Woman was the Contriver of the Robbery for which I must die. She propos'd that I should put her Boy in a

the Window, that he should open the Street-Door, and let us in, and, when we had got as much as we could carry, that we should set the House on Fire to conceal the Robbery. I agreed to the Robbery, but objected against firing the House, because it stood between an Oil-Shop and an *Apothecary's*, and was so near the *Compter*; and besides, the Wind was very high that Night.

On the 24th of *April* I offer'd two Pieces of Plate we stole out of this House to a *Pawnbroker*, who took me up on Suspicion, and I was committed again to the *Compter*; *Grundy's* House, where I had lodged, was searched, but nothing being found there, and I pretending that the two Pieces of Plate were given me to pawn by a Person who absconded, my Master had so good an Opinion of my Innocence, that he himself procured my Discharge: But, I had not been above a Week at Liberty, before he found farther Cause of Suspicion, upon which I was taken up again, and committed to *Newgate*. The Constable coming to me there, and telling me, the Plate was found in *Grundy's* Cellar, I confessed the Fact, in Hopes of being made an Evidence. — Thus far *Curtis*.

The *Ordinary* says, " This Prisoner, when first he was under Condemnation, appear'd to be deeply touch'd with a Sense of his Condition; but afterwards, instead of being more and more concern'd, he gradually ceased to regard Death, to the Time he died. Yet his Behaviour was no Way rude or stubborn, but at Prayers he was serious and observant — He said, he had past thro' such a vast Variety of Adventures, Accidents and Shocks in Life, as had long ago learned him to despise Death, whenever it should approach, and, in whatever Shape. — Besides other various Hardships, having never been in a Bed in 22 Weeks, except one Week. — That his Hatred towards Labour and Industry — was the Source and Occasion of a World of Fatigue, Labour and Hardship, which he thence-forward underwent; and from the very Day that he propos'd and resolv'd to give himself up to Pleasure, he never enjoy'd any Pleasure at all. Many good Reflections he made besides — before certain vicious Women had turned his Thoughts to Cruelty, and made his Devotion

“ a Shew and Pretence.——[For he, with the other
 “ condemn'd Prisoners.]——abused the Clemency of their
 “ Superiors, who indulged them in a long Space of Time,
 “ antecedent to their Deaths ; and, instead of confirming
 “ themselves in Goodness, grew wholly vile and abandon'd,
 “ entertaining murderous Designs of making their
 “ Escape from the Hands of Justice. This Intention was
 “ not discover'd till the *Saturday* preceding their Execution ;
 “ at which Time their Fetters were found to be loosened,
 “ and ready to take off or put on, and Instruments were taken
 “ from the Person of *William Parkinson*. Upon which they easily
 “ acknowledged their Intentions, but would not confess who
 “ furnished them with Instruments. *Peter Burges*, who [was condemn'd
 “ for stealing Plate in the House of Baron *Spar*, but] received
 “ his Majesty's Reprieve, declared that his Irons had been
 “ loosened a Fortnight, but he had not met with an Opportunity
 “ of putting his Designs in Practice. So that the Show of Religion
 “ and Devotion, even in this old Man, and old Offender (for he
 “ was some Time ago committed to *Newgate* for stealing a Silver
 “ Watch) was only artfully put on, the better to carry on those
 “ wicked Resolutions which the Devil had infused into his
 “ Heart, but was not able to render successful. ——

[In like manner *Curtis*] “ appeared quiet and calm, and
 “ affirmed, that Composure was owing to the Will of God ;
 “ but it at last appear'd that his Cheerfulness might proceed
 “ from his fully believing that he should not suffer Death ;
 “ for, besides his design'd Escape, he had wealthy Friends
 “ and Relations, upon whom he wholly relied, which made his
 “ Behaviour so much alter while he lay under Conviction.

“ At the Place of Execution. —— *Curtis* declared,——
 “ That the Woman, with whom he lodged, persuaded him
 “ to rob Mr. *Aspley*, telling him, her Friends in the Country
 “ would put off China Wares, or Goods to the Value of
 “ 10000 l.——and that her Son got into the House, and let
 “ *Curtis* in, and the Woman received the Goods : But (added
 “ he, it is my Fate only to die, who saved the House from
 “ being fired, and theirs to escape advised it. At the same
 “ Time, to shew he did not re-

“ pine

William Parkinson, *for Burglaries.* 109

pine at his Fate, he smiled. As to the 1400 *l.* which he had buried in a Portmantua, he was directed to discover the true Owners, that their Effects might be restored to them ; but, he said, he found the Portmantua on *Finchley-Common*, and believ'd it belong'd to a Foreign Ambassador, or Nobleman. All the Direction, he could give, was, that the Coat of Arms was a black Spread Eagle and Dolphin. The Diamond that he had been observ'd to wear, he could not affirm he came very honestly by ; but he begg'd Pardon of God for all the Offences of his Life."

He was hang'd at *Tyburn*, on *Monday, June 15,* 1724.

William Parkinson, *for Burglaries, May,* 1724.

WILLIAM PARKINSON, of *St. Brides*, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of *Richard Goodman*, and stealing twenty Guineas, and other Things, *May 17, in the Night.*

Richard Goodman. The Prisoner had some Time ago been a Lodger in my House.—On the 17th of this Month my Family went to Bed between 10 and 11 at Night, and in the Morning I found the Window had been open'd, and that my Goods and twenty Guineas had been taken away. The Prisoner being apprehended, Part of the Goods were found upon him, and he confess'd that he had part of the twenty Guineas, and that he and two more broke into my Window, and stole the Money and Goods.

He was indicted a second Time for breaking and entering the House of *Richard Goodman*, and stealing Goods value 25 *l.* *April 25, in the Night.*

Prosecutor. The Prisoner being apprehended confess'd that he and two others finding a Ladder, which belong'd to a Bricklayer in the Neighbourhood, they got over two Walls,

110 William Parkinson, *for Burglaries.*

Walls, and, then coming to my Window, they cut the Glass with a Diamond, and so got in, and stole the Goods and some Money ; but how much he could not tell.

Constable. When I took the Prisoner, he had the Prosecutor's Coat on his Back, and some Papers in his Pocket, which he owned that he took out of the Prosecutor's House, when they stole the twenty Guineas ; but he said he was so ill used by his Companions, that they let him have but one Guinea for his Part.

Prisoner. I own I was privy to these Robberies, and had Part of the Goods and Money, but they were given me by my Companions ; for I never went into the House, but staid without, while they both went in and brought the Goods out.

Court. 'Tis not material whether you went into the House or not ; for your being privy, and standing without to watch, makes you as guilty of the Burglary, as if you had enter'd the House yourself.

The Jury found him guilty of both Indictments.
Death.

The Ordinary's Account of William Parkinson.

" This young Man was, when first under Condemnation, very observant of his Duty : As the Time was protracted, his Appearance of Repentance slackened, and, tho' he seemed carefully to read the Scriptures, the Prayers, &c. I was informed, that he privately made Scoff at the Word of God, and especially at the Prayer for his Majesty. Although he assured me, that his Father was particularly careful to instruct him in his Duty, and on his Death-bed earnestly advised him above all Things, to regard Sobriety and Virtue.——After his Father's Decease, he left *Leeds* in *Yorkshire*, and his Trade, (a Cloth-worker) and came to *London*, which was the Beginning of his Woe and Misfortunes ; for God, he said, seemed to have forsaken him from that very Time ; for he could take no Delight but in Play-houses, and in lewd Company ; altho'——
" never committed any criminal Action, before the Robbery

William Parkinson, for Burglaries. III

“ bery at the House of Mr. *Goodman*, which he never
“ thought of 'till the Hour he committed it, at which
“ Time, having been drinking 'till twelve o'Clock at
“ Night, and very much disguised in Liquor, he re-
“ pair'd Home to Mr. *Goodman*'s, and committed the
“ Fact.

“ Two Days before his Execution, being required to
“ consider the Importance of his Soul, he affirmed he did
“ so, and would so do ; but was nevertheless assured, he
“ should have a free Pardon, as well as the two old Offen-
“ ders : He said, as it was discovered they should lie several
“ Weeks under Condemnation, certain Women ad-
“ vised them to break an Hole thro' the Wall of the
“ Condemn'd-hold, which length of Time would give
“ them an Opportunity of doing, and so more effectually
“ to secure their Escape : He owned, that this had made
“ him remiss and negligent of his Duty ; but, neither he
“ nor *Curtis* could believe, that to escape from Justice
“ was any Sin, provided no Murder was committed in
“ the Attempt. *Parkinson* alledged the Frailty and In-
“ firmity of human Nature ; and said, that the Sight of
“ Death made even the Son of God cry out, *If it be*
“ *possible, let this Cup pass from me !* [To this the Chap-
“ lain makes no Answer.]

“ Being asked,——If he did not believe the Reception
of the Holy Sacrament would aggravate and enhance
his Guilt, since having had so long a Time, he had em-
ployed it more to preserve his Body, than to save his
Soul ? He reply'd,——As the Thief on the Cross was
accepted at the Moment of his Death,——why not
he ? But he was answer'd, that the Thief on the Cross
never heard of Christ before, [was the Ordinary sure
of that ?] and as soon as he did, he cry'd out, *Remem-*
ber me when thou comest into thy Kingdom ! But Christians
having Preaching in their Streets, have all Opportunities
of knowing God and Christ, and ought to follow him
from their Baptisms.——

“ The Day before he was executed, he shed a great
many Tears in the Chapel, and both he and *Curtis*
seemed much to regret the Time they had foolishly
thrown away, in endeavouring to save their Bodies. But
this *Parkinson* was particular sorrowful at a Letter sent
“ to

112 *Sufanna Hutchins, for privately Stealing,*

“ to his Wife, from his Mother in the Country, who, at the Writing it, supposed him dead; which Letter he answer’d in such a Manner, as shew’d the natural Temper and Disposition of his Mind, was relenting, good and humane.——What chiefly, immediately before he suffer’d Death, perplex’d his Thoughts, was, that any other Person should be saved, and he, by being executed, be made an Example to deter others from vicious Actions.——

“ [He and *Curtis*] received the Holy Sacrament with the utmost Fervency, and all the Tokens of sincere Devotion. As they were carry’d to *Tyburn*, all Persons took Notice of the Decency of their Deportment. At the Place of Execution——*Parkinson* was especially penitent, in the most earnest Manner invoking the Mercy of God.”

He was hang’d at *Tyburn*, with *Peter Curtis*, on Monday, June 15, 1724.

Sufanna Hutchins, for privately Staling, May, 1724.

S*SUSANNA HUTCHINS*, of *St. James’s, Clerkenwell*, was indicted for privately stealing four Guineas, a Moidore, and 8 Shillings, from the Person of *Thomas Edsar*, April 23, 1724.

Thomas Edsar. As I was going along *Newgate street*, I met with the Prisoner, who had formerly been my near Door Neighbour for about three Years. I asked her how she liv’d? she said she liv’d in Service, and work’d hard for her Living. Then she desir’d me to make her drink, which I consented to, and went with her to a Publick house, and we sat in a publick Room. We drank till the Reckoning came to Fourteen-pence, and, then I pulled out my Bag, paid the Score, and put my Bag up again. We sat together a little after this, and then feeling for my Money, it was gone. I presently charged her with picking my Pocket, but she denied it. A Constable was fetched

Isabella Hutchins, for privately Stealing. 113

searched, but still she persisted in denying, that she knew any thing of the Matter, and resolutely refused to be searched, 'till she was carried before a Justice ; and then she was searched, and the Bag and Money were both found about her. There were four Guineas, a Moidore, and 8 shillings.

The Constable. I was sent for, and went to the Ale-house, where I found the Prosecutor and Prisoner. He charged her with picking his Pocket ; she denied it, but refused to be searched, 'till she came before the Justice. I thought by this, that she wanted an Opportunity of making away the Money as she went along, and therefore I committed her to the Care of two Watchmen, and charged them not to let her have her Hands at Liberty to convey any Thing away. And so we carried her before Justice *Swait* ; but still she refus'd to be search'd, upon which the Justice bid me search her by Violence, if she would suffer it to be done by fair Means. I attempted it, she pull'd out a Clasp-knife, and threaten'd to stick me in the Heart, if I did not desist. Then, by the Justice's orders, we got a Woman to search her, and the Woman found the Prosecutor's Bag and Money some where about

The Woman. I search'd the Prisoner, and, upon loosening her Cloaths, I found the Bag, with the Money in it, hid up in a private Place next to her Shift.

Prisoner. Well, and what if ye did ? *There's nothing more than Gift*, he gave me the Money, and who has to do with it ? He and I were old Acquaintance, and happening to meet in *Newgate-street* ; he invited me to take a Glass of Wine with him ; I consented, and we went to the Sign of the *Dean's-head*, in *St. Martin's le Grand*, where he gave me a Pint, and *there's nothing freer than Gift*. And when we had been drinking a little together, he gave me a Penny, to fetch a Penn'orth of Beer to flog him, and I went to a *Candler's Shop* hard by, and bought the Rods, and whipt him to his Heart's content, 'till I had worn the Rods quite to the Stumps, when I had done, he was so well pleased with my flogging him in this Manner, that he gave me the Bag of Money, and said I was welcome to it, and wish'd, for my sake, it had been twice as much, for it should all have been

114 Susanna Hutchins, for privately Stealing.
been at my Service. And therefore, as he gave it me,
there's nothing freer than Gift. But, after a while, he
wanted me to fetch him another Penn'orth of Rods, for
the same Purpose; and, because I refus'd, he would fain
have had his Money again; but I told him, he had given
it me, and I would keep it, for *Nothing was freer than*
Gift; whereof he swore he would charge me with a
Constable, and have me hang'd for picking his Pocket;
but I gave him to understand, that I was not afraid of
him, nor his Constable neither; for *Nothing was freer*
than Gift.

Court. Have you any Witnesses to prove what you
say?

Prisoner. Witnesses? Lord help your Lordship!
He and I were in a private Room together.—Do
ye think the Thing was done before Witnesses?

Court. You ought to behave yourself with a little
more Decency when your Life is at Stake. Such Levity
is by no Means becoming one under your Circumstances.
—The Prosecutor swears you were in a publick Room to-
gether.

Prosecutor. On my Oath it was a publick Room, and
there was no such Thing done as she pretends; but
she thinks to escape, by endeavouring to make me ridi-
culous.

Court. Whatever she says, without calling Witnesses
to prove it, signifies nothing; but she has not prov'd the
least Circumstance. She has not so much as call'd the Woman
she bought the Rods of.

Prisoner. I thought there would be no Occasion
when he gave me the Money, for *There's nothing freer*
than Gift.

The Jury found her Guilty of the Indictment
Death.

After Sentence she pleaded her Belly, but the Jury
Matrons found her not quick with Child. However
she was afterwards repriev'd, in order to be trans-
ported.

Henry Lutterel and Ann Butler, for Murder,
July, 1724.

HENRY LUTTEREL, of the Parish of St. Martin's in the Fields, Gentleman, was indicted for the Murder of the Honourable Robert Southwell, Esq; by giving him, with a drawn Sword, one mortal Wound on the left Part of his Body, between the long Ribs, of the Length of one Inch, and Depth of six Inches, of which he immediately dy'd: And,

Ann, the Wife of Thomas Butler, was indicted for the said Murder, by aiding, abetting and comforting the said Henry Lutterel.

They were a second Time indicted on the Coroner's Indictment for the same.

Robert Sutton, Servant at the *Busy-body* Tavern. I was standing at the Bar by my Mistress, when I heard the Voice of a Woman crying out, *Help! Help!* Upon which I ran up Stairs, and found the Prisoner, **Ann Butler**, at the Stairs-head. I went directly into the Room, and saw the Prisoner and the Deceased standing with their Swords drawn, in a Posture of Defence. I interposed, and got away both their Swords, which I carry'd to a Neighbour's House, and then ran for a Surgeon.

Thomas Sunderland, Cellar-man at the *Busy-body*. As I was standing near the Bar, I heard a Woman violently cry out, *Murder!* Upon which Mr. Sutton ran up, and I follow'd, and saw him take away their Swords, which were both drawn. Then the Deceased came out of the Room, and said, *For God's Sake lead me down Stairs, I am a dead Man.*——*I am stuck in the Back.* He was led down accordingly, and spoke no more afterwards, and only foam'd at the Mouth.

Kennel Buckworth. I was in the Kitchen, when the Woman made the Out-cry of Murder; and thereupon running up, I met the Deceased at the Stairs-head: He desired me to carry him down, and as I was leading him, he

116 Henry Lutterel, &c. for Murder.

he mention'd a Woman, and said, *I am stabbed in the Back,—— I am faint* ; and then he faltered in his Speech, and we led him into a Room behind the Bar.

John Hardesty. It was an Opera Night, and about ten o'Clock, when the Deceas'd and the two Prisoners came into the *Busy-body* Tavern, I shew'd 'em a Room, they call'd for Arrack Punch, but we happening to have no Arrack in the House, they ordered Punch to be made with a Pint of Rum ; this was soon ready and sent in. It was not long before one of them call'd for the Reckoning, and I heard the other say, *Why should you do that, when the Bowl is not half out ?*——In a little Time the Woman came out of the Room, and cry'd, *Murder* ! But I was in no great Hurry to run to her Assistance, as thinking that the Gentlemen might only be giving her a little wholesome Correction. But, however, the Porter running up, I follow'd him into the Room, and when he had taken their Swords away, the Woman said to Mr. *Lutterel*, *My dear Harry, I am afraid you are wounded*, and then desir'd me to search him, which I did, but found only a slight Scratch, which I believe might be given by taking away his Sword.

James Flavers. I heard a Woman cry out above Stairs, as if she was in Danger of being ravish'd. A Servant ran up, and brought down two Swords. I went and assisted the Deceased as he was coming down, and when he had brought him to the Stair's Foot, he said, *The Woman held me, while Mr. Lutterel run me into the Back*. Afterwards went to Mrs. *Pack* at the Bar, and told her that I had heard these Words.

John Didier, the Surgeon. Being sent for to dress the Deceased, I found him held up by two Men, with a Bottle of Hartshorn apply'd to his Nose. I prob'd the Wound and perceived that it went upwards and downwards through the Interstices of the Muscles, between the sixth and seventh of the long Ribs. I spoke to him very loud but he made no Answer, and, as soon as I had dress'd him Mr. *Colthart*, another Surgeon, came in ; but the Deceased did not live above four or five Minutes after. When he was dead, the Wound was opened : It went through

Henry Lutterel, &c. for Murder. 117

ough the Edge of the left Lobe of the Lungs. I believe it was the Cause of his Death, and judge by the Position of the Wound, that, when it was received, his Arm was raised up and extended, and if he was a left-handed Man, the Wound might easily be given while he was upon his Defence.

Mr. Halley. I was drinking in the Room next to that where the Prisoners and the Deceased were, I think there were only a thin Partition betwixt us, and yet I heard no Rrrying of Swords.

Robert Sutton again. When I came to the Stairs-head, where Mrs. Butler was standing, I heard the clashing of Swords, and upon entering the Room I saw the Swords clash each other. Mr. Lutterel and the Deceased were then both on the outside of the Table, and Mrs. Butler follow'd me in, and went to the other Side.

The Defence of the Prisoners.

Henry Lutterel. I had no Malice against the Deceased ; but we had been together at Marybone most Part of the Afternoon, and, returning thro' the Hay-market, we saw an Butler going before us. The Deceased desired me to go to her, and engage her to bear us Company ; but I refusing, he went himself, and forced her to go to the Tavern with us. While we were there, I began to talk to her, at which he grew very angry and quarrelsome. I say, says he, what do ye mean by engrossing her all yourself? Then taking up her Gloves and Fan, he oblig'd her to sit next to him, and swore, she should go with him that Night, and lend him a Guinea. Thereupon, I told him it was hard that he should force a Woman to go with him, whether she would or no. At these Words, his Rage increasing, he hit me a Slap o'the Face, and, soon after, drew his Sword, and advanced towards me ; so that I was obliged to draw mine in my Defence. I had almost fallen down in preparing to defend myself, and in the Encounter, I receiv'd a Wound in my Hand.

Several Persons of Distinction appear'd in behalf of the Prisoner, attesting that he was a Man of a quiet and peaceable Disposition, and that, on the contrary, the Deceased

118 Harman and Davis, for Robberies.

ceased bore the Character of a very quarrelsome Person, which they gave some Instances.

Ann Butler. As I was going along the *Hay-market*, the Deceased came up, clapt me on the Shoulder, and swore I should go with him; I desired him to excuse me, because I was going to drink a Dish of Tea with a Gentlewoman; but he grew outrageous, and swore if I did not go with him, he would mob me; I reply'd, that, rather than he or I should be expos'd, I would go and drink a Pint of Wine with him. We accordingly went to the *Busy-body-Tavern*, where, Mr. *Lutterel* talking to me, the Deceased said, *Damn ye, Sir, you are a queer Sort of Fellow to engross the Woman to yourself, and, Damn ye, I'll have Satisfaction.* Mr. *Lutterel* answer'd, *Another Time will be better.* The Deceased reply'd, *No Time at the present*, and so drew his Sword, and Mr. *Lutterel* like to have fallen backwards before he could draw, and put himself in a Posture of Defence. I, not being able to pacify 'em, ran to the Stairs-head, and cry'd out violently for Help; upon which a Servant came up, and took away their Swords.

The Jury found *Henry Lutterel* guilty of Manslaughter for which he was burnt in the Hand: But the Evidence against *Ann Butler* not being sufficient, she was acquitted.

James, alias John Harman, and Lumley, and John Davis, for Robberies, July, 1724.

JAMES HARMAN, and Lumley Davis, of *Barnet* were indicted for assaulting *John Nichols*, Esq; on the Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Guinea, and 17 s. June 29.

They were a second Time indicted for assaulting *Richard Read* on the Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Guinea, a Moidore, and a broad Piece of Gold, June 29.

Mr. Nichols. On the 29th of June, as I was coming in my Chair to London, two Men met me beyond *Mary*

kill, and, holding out their Pistols, bid me stop, and demanded my Money. I gave them a Guinea and 17 s. They asked for my Watch, I told them I had none. Then, says one of them, *Give me your Pocket-book.* I answer'd, *I have no Pocket-book neither.* No, says he, *Pull your Pocket out, and let's see.* I did so, and took out several Papers, which I told him could be of no Service to them; but they would have them. Then they robb'd Mr. Read, and so rode off with their Booty, and left us to prosecute our Journey. We had not gone far, before we met with Captain *Parsons*, and acquainted him with what had happen'd, and described the Men and their Horses. He pursued them, and they were both taken at Hackney.

Court. Are the Prisoners the Men?

Mr. *Nichols*. I cannot swear to their Faces, because they had Masks on when they robb'd us; but here are Papers which were found upon them, when they were taken; and I afterwards saw the Horses on which they were apprehended, and knew them to be the same Horses the Men who robb'd us rode on.

Mr. *Read*. As I was coming to *London* from *Coney-batch*, was met by two Men in Masks, on Horseback. They saw their Pistols, and demanded my Money, and I gave them a Guinea, a Moidore, and a Broad-piece. Then they rode off, and we met Captain *Parsons*, and we gave him a Description of their Persons, their Cloaths, and their Horses.

Mr. *Parsons*. I met the Prosecutors on the Road. They told me, they had been robb'd by two Men on Bay Horses. That one of the Men wore a Rug Coat, and the other was a little Man. I call'd upon Mr. *Newson*, the *Green-Man*, on *Muzzle Hill*, and desired him to assist me in taking the Prisoners. He mounted, and we pursued them, enquiring for such Men as we went along. Near *Hornsey*, we heard they were gone towards *Edmonton*, and at *Edmonton*, that they took the Road to *Stanford*, and follow'd thro' *Stanford*, and at last came to *Hackney*, where we heard they had been drinking a Pint of Wine at the *Mermaid-Tavern*, and were just mounted again, and rode forward. We still pursued them, and quickly overtook them, and carried them back.

William

120 *Harman and Davis, for Robberies.*

William Newson. Captain *Parsons* call'd at the *Green-Man*, and desir'd Assistance to take a Couple of Highwaymen. He rode forward, and I got a Horse and overtook him by *Hornsey Church*. We pursued the Prisoners from Place to Place. The first Intelligence we got was, in the *Green-lane* at the Turnpike, where we heard that they rode by in haste, threw the Turnpike-man a Shilling, and enquir'd the Way to *Epping*. We follow'd through *Southgate*, and *Bow's-Farm*, to *Edmonton*, and thence to the Turnpike at *Stanford*, where we heard of them again, and so pursued to and fro for near twenty Miles, 'till we came to the *Mermaid-Tavern*, at *Hackney*. There we were inform'd they had drank a Pint of Wine, changed their Coats, and were just gone. A Man at the Tavern offer'd to pursue them if I would lend him my Horse, which I did, and he took a Broomstick in his Hand, and follow'd with Capt. *Parsons*, and soon overtook and stop't 'em.

Robert Billington. While the Prisoners were drinking at the *Mermaid-Tavern*, I led their Horses. Soon after they were gone, the last Witness came up with a Hue and Cry, and, one of them lending me his Horse, I took a Broomstick and mounted, and followed the Prisoners. I presently overtook them, and threaten'd to knock 'em down, they offer'd to put their Hands to their Pockets. Then I catch'd hold of *Harman's* Bridle, and *Davis* at the same Time endeavouring to ride off, his Horse threw him, and so he was taken too.

Other Witnesses depos'd, that the Prisoners being carried into a House, and search'd, they found a Mask and a Pair of Pistols in *Harman's* Pocket, and that another Mask was found in the Chimney, and that another Pair of Pistols, hid behind the Door; and that, when they were carried before Justice *Holworthy*, Mr. *Nichols's* Pistols were taken out of *Davis's* Pocket, and a Purse, in which were the same Pieces of Gold the Prosecutors had been robb'd of.

Notwithstanding all this, the Prisoners at the Bar deny'd their Guilt; and the Court asking *Harman* what Use he made of the Mask that was found in his Pocket, he answer'd, that he was going to the Masquerade.

The Jury found them both guilty of both Indictments. *Death.*

Harman and Davis, for Robberies. 121

An Account of Lumley Davis, and James Harman.

Lumley Davis was the Son of *Lumley Davis*, a Gentleman, near *Keinton*, in the County of *Radnor*, and educated under *Dr. Friend*, head Master of *Westminster-School*. At the Age of 14 he commenced one of the *Queen's* Scholars, and, made a considerable Progress in his Learning; but he was hardly 15, before he grew weary of his Studies, and resolved to follow some Mechanic Employment. His Friends endeavour'd to dissuade him from this; but, finding he was obstinate, they bound him Apprentice to a *Vintner*, at the *One-Tun-Tavern*, near *Hungerford-market*. But, before he had served his Time out, he left this Place, and rambled from one Tavern to another, 'till he run so far in Debt, that he was arrested and thrown into the *Marshalsea*, where he was confin'd a Year, and then a Friend of his paid the Debt, and set him at Liberty. After this, he took a Lodging in the *Mint*, where he first became acquainted with his Accomplice, *Harman*; but, falling sick, his Friend, who had discharged him from Prison, got him admitted into *St. Bartholomew's Hospital*, and, when he was pretty well recovered from his Illness, sent him to his Relations in the Country.

Davis was quickly tired of a rural Life, and so, taking leave of his Brother and Sister, he returned to *London*, and, renewing his Acquaintance with *Harman*, they agreed to try their Fortune together on the Highway,

James Harman was the Son of a Wine-cooper in *Canterbury-street*, who gave him a good Education at a School in *London*, and afterwards removed him to *Emanuel-College*, in *Cambridge*. But he had not been long there, before his Misbehaviour was such as obliged him to return to *London*. His Father then procured him an Ensign's Commission in *Colonel Jones's* Regiment, in which Post he continued till the Regiment was broke. And then, having no Employment to maintain himself, he soon run in Debt, and took up his Residence in the *Mint*, where he became acquainted with *Davis*.

They both confess'd the Facts for which they were condemn'd, and declared, they never were guilty of any other Offences of that Kind.

Davis lived in hopes of a Reprieve (by the Interest of his Friends) 'till the Warrant came down for his Execution; and then he apply'd closely to a Preparation for Death, and receiv'd the Sacrament with much Devotion. He was carried to the Place of Execution in a Hackney-coach. He appeared very unwilling to die, and desir'd the Ordinary's Deputy (*James Wagstaffe*) to lengthen out the Prayers as long as possible. The Service being ended, he shook Hands with *Harman*, and the rest of his Fellow-Sufferers, and then the Cart drew away.

Harman was carried to *Tyburn* in a Mourning-coach, attended by a Hearse to bring back his Body. He appeared very penitent, and desired the Spectators to take warning by his Misfortunes, and avoid those vicious Courses which brought him to that infamous Death.

They were both executed on *Friday, August 28, 1722.* *Davis* in the 23d, and *Harman* in the 27th Year of his Age.

John Wright, for a Robbery, *August, 1724.*

JOHN WRIGHT, of *Pancras*, was indicted for assaulting *Martha Mead* on the Highway, putting her in Fear, and taking from her a Gold Ring, Value 8s. *July 13, 1724.*

Martha Mead. As I was going to *Hampstead*, between 10 and 11 in the Morning, I met the Prisoner at *Black Mary's-Hole*, and enquir'd of him the Way to *Pancras*. He said, he was going thither, and would shew me: So we went together thro' *Pancras Church-yard*, and, carrying me to an Alehouse, he would needs call for Drink, and then, sitting down on one End of the Bench at the Alehouse Door, he invited me to sit down and drink with him. I refused a good while; but he took me by the Hand, and

was very pressing, and told me, there could be no Harm in it, and so at last he perfectly constrain'd me to it, as it were, and I did sit down (but it was on the other End of the Bench) and drink part of a Pint of Beer. Then we went to *Kentish-Town*, and he call'd at the *Black-Lion* for some Brandy, and was very urgent for me to take a Dram with him, which I did, tho' it was with much ado. Then I desired him to direct me the Way to *Hampstead*. He said, he would go with me, and be my Guide; so he led me thro' some bye Fields towards *Highbury*, and in one of those Fields, he forced open my Hand, and pull'd my Gold Ring off my Finger, and then turn'd out of the Way into another Field. I follow'd, and ask'd for my Ring. He said, he would give it me again presently; but, instead of that, he offer'd Rudeness to me, and carried me a long Way round a-bout. I don't know-where-all, and told me it was the Way to *Hampstead*, tho' it was no such Thing. I had a Callimanco Gown tied up in a Handkerchief, and he took that from me too, and then he told me truly, that I was obliged to follow him, and so he rambl'd up and down, and call'd at several Houses.—

Court. And did you complain at any of these Houses of his robbing you?

Prosecutrix. No.

Court. Why so?

Prof. I was afraid, because the People of those Houses were his Acquaintance. — And at last we wander'd, 'till we came to the Sign of the *Dolphin*, an Alehouse in *Long-alley* in *Moorefields*.

Court. Then you did not go to *Hampstead*?

Prof. No.

Court. But sure you met somebody before you came to *Long-alley*.

Prof. Yes, a great many; but, I was afraid he would have mobb'd me, if I had offer'd to speak, and so he went into the *Dolphin*, and gave my Gown to the Maid, and bid her not give it me till next Morning; but I was resolv'd not to go without it, and, so at last I got it from the Maid, and, then he went with me to my Lodging, and my Landlord being a Constable, I demanded my Ring of the Prisoner; but he deny'd then that he had it, tho' he own'd it next Morning.

Two other Witnesses depofed, that the Prifoner deny'd the Ring over Night; and the Conftable depofed, that next Morning, when the Prifoner was in the *Compter*, he produced the Ring.

The Prifoner's Defence.

Prifoner. Having fome Buſineſs at *Kentifh-Town*, I was going thither, and by the Way I ſtopt, and fat down on a Stile near *Pancras*, when the Proſecutrix came to me, and enquir'd the Way to *Pancras*. I directed her, and when we came to the *Adam and Eve*, I fat down on one End of the Bench, and called for a Pint of Beer; ſhe fat down on the other End, and, fumbling with her Hand in her Pocket, ſhe began to complain that ſhe had laid her Money down at Home, and forgot to put it in her Pocket, or elſe ſhe would have had a Pint of Ale and a Cake. I told her as to that ſhe ſhould be welcome to take Part of a Pint with me, and ſo I drank to her, and ſhe drank to me again, and edging nearer and nearer from the End of the Bench, where ſhe fat at firſt, ſhe got cloſe to me. The Landlord brought out ſome Cakes, and ſhe took one of them and eat it. After this we ſet forward for *Kentifh-Town*, and when we came there, I went to the *Black-Lion*, where I call'd for two or three Pints of Beer, and three Quarterns of Brandy, and ſhe drank her Share very freely, tho' ſhe refus'd at firſt, and we ſtaid there three or four Hours. Then ſhe enquir'd the Way to *Hampſtead*. I told her I would ſhew her the Way; but I muſt call upon a Farmer firſt, about putting two Horſes to Graſs, and ſhe ſaid ſhe would go with me, and ſo ſhe did: But I went no bye Ways, nor did I violently take the Ring from her, but ſhe gave it me as a Pledge for her Part of the Expences I had been at in the long Journey we took together; and, as for the Gown, ſhe deſir'd me to carry that for her. It was Night by that Time we arriv'd in *Town*, and then we went to the *Dolphin* in *Long-Alley*, where we had three Pots of Beer, and after that we call'd at another Place, and had three half Quarterns of Brandy, and then it being about 11 o'Clock, I conducted her ſafe Home to her Lodgings. This is the ſhort and the long

F. and B. Brightwell, for a Robbery. 125

of our Progress, and I hope God is above the Devil
fill.

The Landlord at the Dolphin. The Prisoner and this Woman came to my House between 7 and 8 at Night, and staid there 'till near 11. They had three Mugs of Beer. He had a Ring upon his Finger: I ask'd him if it was his own, and he said no, it was the young Woman's. They drank very familiarly together, and seem'd to be mighty loving; for he kiss'd her, and she kiss'd him a great many Times, and, to tell the Truth, they set my Chops a watering, so that I must needs kiss her too. When they were going, she took hold of his Arm, and they went away together like Man and Wife, ———or Whore and Rogue, I don't know, well which; but, all the while they were at my House, I took them to be in a Sort of a Courtship.

Another Witness. When they came into the *Dolphin*, she said to him, *My Dear, I hope we shall drink together at Night, as we have been out together all Day, and I am very dry and faint.* Then Beer and Brandy was call'd for, and they drank like good Friends, and were very free, and familiar, and loving, and bill'd, and toy'd, and hugg'd one another so heartily, that, though I am an old Man, it put me to the Blush, and made me *I don't know howish.*

The Jury acquitted the Prisoner.

Francis Brightwell and Benjamin Brightwell,
for a Robbery, August, 1724.

FRANCIS BRIGHTWELL and BENJAMIN BRIGHTWELL, of *Pancras*, were indicted for assaulting *John Pargiter* on the Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him three Shillings, July 20, 1724.

John Pargiter. On the 20th of last Month, having been at London, I was going Home to *Hampstead*, and, between *Fig-lane* and the *Half-way-house*, I got off my Horse

126 *F. and B. Brightwell, for a Robbery.*

Horse to make Water, which having done, and my Horse going on before, I was walking after him, when the Prisoner *Francis* met me, and past me six or seven Yards; then *Benjamin*, (the other Prisoner) came up, and knock'd me down into a Ditch, and demanded my Money and Watch, and ask'd me, if all my Money was in one Pocket? I told him, Yes, and he took it out. Then he bid me give him my Hand to help me out of the Ditch, and so he lifted me up, and gave me my Wig, which fell off my Head when I was knock'd down. As for the other Prisoner, *Francis*, he neither did, nor said any Thing to me; but halted and stood still at a little Distance, while *Benjamin* robbed me; and after that they went away together, and I follow'd my Horse, and went Home. On the *Saturday* following I went to *London* again, and in my Return, with some Farmers, my Neighbours, coming to the same Place as before, I told them that was the Place where I had been robb'd, and describ'd the Persons who did it. Riding a little further, I saw the two Prisoners on the Road, upon which I told the Farmers that those were the Men, and had on the same Cloaths as when they robbed me, and so we apprehended them, carried them to an Ale-house, and charg'd them with the Fact. They were under a great Surprise, and neither own'd nor deny'd the Matter, though *Francis* pretended that he was elsewhere, and upon Guard at that Time; but he prevaricated in his Account; and this Cross-bow was taken from under his Coat.

Two other Witnesses confirmed the Manner of the Prisoners being apprehended.

The Prisoners Defence.

Benjamin Brightwell. I was at Home when this Robbery was committed.

Francis Brightwell. And I was upon Guard.

Ann Miller. On the 20th of last Month, at three Quarters past nine at Night, I saw *Benjamin Brightwell* in the *Brewhouse-yard*, and he was going to lie at *Mr. Lomax's House*.

F. and B. Brightwell, for a Robbery. 127

John Barber. On the 20th of *July* last, I was at *Benjamin's* House, from three o'Clock in the Afternoon, 'till half an Hour past eight at Night.

Ann Miller. I lodged in *Benjamin's* House, and he was at Home at Work, 'till half an Hour past nine at Night, on the 20th of *July*.

Mary Gibson. On *Tuesday* Morning the Prosecuter came to my House, and told me he was fuddled when he was robb'd.

John Beaver. I heard the Prosecuter say, that he was much in Liquor when he was robb'd.

Susan Taylor. I saw *Benjamin* at my Stable Door between nine and ten at Night, and talk'd to him there, and heard him say, that he was going to lie at *Mr. Lomax's* House.

Thomas Taylor. And so did I.

Several Witnesses gave *Benjamin* the Character of a very honest Man.

William Hughs, a Clergyman. I have known *Francis Brightwell* near twenty Years. He was always reputed to be a Person of the fairest Character, for Sobriety, Probity, and Justice. He was to an extraordinary Degree accomplish'd with *Latin* and *Greek* Literature, and had good Skill in *Roman* Antiquities; and, in a Word, he carried so large a Share of exquisite Learning under his Grenadier's Cap, that I believe there is not such another Grenadier in the Universe.

Several Colonels, Majors, Captains, and other Military Officers, confirm'd the Evidence of *Mr. Hughs*.

The Prisoner, *Francis Brightwell's* Serjeant, and divers other Soldiers, depos'd, that he was on Guard, on the 20th of *July* last, from about a Quarter past nine o'Clock till eleven.

The Jury acquitted the Prisoners.

As to the Prisoners, they were certainly innocent; for this very Robbery was committed by *Sheppard* and *Bluekin*, as we shall see by and by in the Accounts of their Lives.

128 F. and B. Brightwell, for a Robbery.

Francis Brightwell dy'd at his Quarters at *Paddington*, on Sunday, *August 22*, 1724. He was attended, during his short Illness, by Sir *Hans Sloan*, one of his Majesty's Physicians.

From the British Journal, September 5, 1724.

“ S I R,

“ FINDING that all our Publick Papers (from the
“ fourth of *August*, to this Day) have omitted to
“ make honourable Mention of some very remarkable
“ Circumstances relating to a very private Person, I desire
“ his Memory may be deposited in your Journal. The
“ Person I mean, is *Francis Brightwell*, the Grenadier,
“ who was tried and acquitted at the *Old-Bailey*, for a
“ Robbery sworn against him ; and who, since his coming
“ out of Prison, dy'd, as 'tis said, of the Goal Dis-
“ temper.

“ When Evidence was given against him in Court,
“ *Brightwell*, by several Witnesses prov'd, that he was
“ upon the King's Guard at *Kensington*, at the Time the
“ Robbery (if a Robbery) was committed. Hereupon the
“ Court went into an Enquiry concerning the Reputation
“ and Character of the Prisoner. Some Officers, who had
“ known him long in the Service, gave Testimony as to
“ his Sobriety and Diligence in the Duty of a Soldier. As
“ to his Honesty, a Lady (present in Court) declar'd, that
“ she had entrusted him with a Thousand Pounds at a
“ Time ; and, a Gentleman, that he had committed his
“ House and Goods, to the Value of six thousand Pounds,
“ to his Keeping : In both which Trusts *Brightwell* had
“ acquitted himself to the Satisfaction of the Parties con-
“ cern'd.

“ These ample Testimonies, concurring to the Honour
“ of a Man in so low a Condition of Life, gave (you may
“ imagine) no small Surprize to all that were present
“ when a Clergyman added to their Astonishment, by
“ declaring, That he had long known the Prisoner to be
“ not only a Person of Sobriety, but likewise of very ex-
“ cellent Learning, and particularly skill'd in *Latin*

F. and B. Brightwell, for a Robbery. 129

“ and *Greek*: For, that *Brightwell* had often consulted him, upon difficult Passages, in *Virgil* and *Hor-mer*.

“ Thus much for what appear'd at the Trial of this Grenadier. I shall only remark upon his Learning, That I am amaz'd Scholarship is not very common among the military Men, considering their Profession admits of more leisure Hours than any other. Perhaps these Gentlemen are afraid of Knowledge, from a celebrated Maxim deliver'd by JOHN DRYDEN, *The Learned all are Cowards by Profession*: And yet *Alex-ander* and *Cæsar* were Scholars; and, they did not seem to want Courage.

“ But, to pursue what further Particulars I have learn'd of this deceas'd Grenadier. He was contented in his Station, studious of Leisure, and ambitious only of Knowledge. He had Offers of being promoted to the Rank of Corporal, or of Serjeant; which he declin'd, that he might have as few Avocations as possible from his Studies. Neither did he covet Money; and, I am apt to believe, had he been at the sacking of a Town, he would not have thought of carrying off any other Plunder, but a valuable Book or two. Take the following Instance of his Disregard of Gain. He had an excellent Manner of cleaning and furbishing Arms, for which he had his settled Prices. An Officer, whose Arms he had brighten'd, was so well pleas'd with his Work, that he sent *Brightwell* (over and above the usual Price) a Guinea for a Present. The Philosopher took his Price, and return'd the Guinea by the Servant. Some Time after, when the Gentleman saw him; *Why*, said he to *Brightwell*, *would you not accept of the Guinea I sent you?*——*I am paid for my Work*, reply'd the Centinel, *and desire no more.*——*Accept of a Crown then, if your Modesty makes you think a Guinea too much*, said the Officer.——*Excuse me, Sir*, answered the Veteran, *and do not think it Vanity or Affectation, when I refuse your Kindness; but indeed, Sir, I don't want it: But I am thirsty, and have no Money about me; so that if your Honour will be pleas'd to give me Three-pence to drink your Health, I shall thankfully accept of it.*

130 F. and B. Brightwell, for a Robbery.

“ This last Particular of our Grenadier runs so very parallel with a Story in Sir *William Temple's* Observations of the *United Provinces*, that I think it proper to transcribe it on this Occasion, for the Entertainment of our Readers. Vol. I. Page 50.”

Among the many and various Hospitals that are in every Man's Curiosity and Talk, that travels Holland, I was affected with none more than that of the aged Seamen at Enchusyen, which is contrived, finished, and ordered, as if it were done with a kind Intention of some well-natur'd Man, that those, who had passed their whole Lives in the Hardships and Incommodities of the Sea, should find a Retreat, stored with all the Ease and Conveniency that old Age is capable of feeling and enjoying. And here I met with the only rich Man that I ever saw in my Life : For one of these old Seamen, entertaining me a good while with the plain Stories of his Fifty Years Voyages and Adventures, while I was viewing this Hospital, and the Church adjoining, I gave him, at parting, a Piece of their Coin, about the Value of a Crown : He took it smiling, and offered it me again ; but, when I refused it, he asked me what he should do with the Money ? I left him to overcome his Modesty as he could ; but a Servant coming after me, saw him give it to a little Girl, that opened the Church Door, as she past by him : Which made me reflect upon the fantastick Calculation of Riches and Poverty, that is current in the World, by which a Man that wants a Million is a Prince, he that wants but a Groat is a Beggar, and this was a poor Man that wanted nothing at all.

I am, S I R,

Your most humble Servant,

Half-pay Dragoon.

John

John Sheppard, for Burglaries, *August, 1724.*

JOHNSHEPPARD, of *St. Martin's in the Fields*, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of *William Phillips*, and stealing divers Goods, *February 14, 1723-4*, in the Night; but, the Evidence not being sufficient, he was acquitted.

He was a second Time indicted for breaking and entering the House of *Mary Cook*, in the Parish of *St. Clements Danes*, and stealing divers Goods, *Feb. 5, 1723-4*; but, for want of sufficient Evidence, he was likewise acquitted of this Indictment.

He was a third Time indicted for breaking and entering the House of *William Kneebone*, in the Parish of *St. Mary, Savoy*, and stealing 108 Yards of Woollen Cloth, two Silver Spoons, and other Goods, *June 12, 1724*, in the Night Time.

William Kneebone. The Prisoner had sometime since been my Servant.——On the 12th of *June* last, about eleven at Night, I saw all my Doors and Windows made fast, and then went to Bed. I was call'd up about four in the Morning, and found my House broke open. The Bar of my Cellar - Window was cut, the Bolts of my Cellar-door were drawn, and the Padlock wrench'd off; the Shutter in my Shop was broke, and 108 Yards of Wollen Cloth, two Silver Spoons, and other Things, were taken away. I presently suspected the Prisoner, because he had lately committed some ill Actions in the Neighbourhood; and acquainting *Jonathan Wild* with it, by his Mears, the Prisoner was apprehended, and committed to *New-Prison*. I went to see him there, and, asked him, how he could be so ungrateful as to rob me, after I had shewn him so much Kindness? He confest he had been very ungrateful in doing so, but said, he had been drawn into it by ill Company; and then he gave a particular Description of the Manner of his breaking into my House.

Jonathan Wild. The Prosecutor came and told me, that his House had been broke open, and he had lost a great Quantity of Wollen Cloth. That he suspected the Prisoner was concerned in the Fact, because he had committed

several Robberies thereabouts, and he desired me to enquire after the Goods. I promised to do him all the Service I could, and accordingly, understanding that the Prisoner was acquainted with *Joseph Blake*, alias *Blueskin*, and *William Field*, I sent for *Field*, who, coming to me, I told him, if he would make an ingenuous Confession, I believ'd I could prevail with the Court to admit him as an Evidence. Then he discover'd the Prisoner, and gave an Account how some of the Cloth they stole, was dispos'd of; by which Means the Prisoner was apprehended, and part of the Cloth was found.

William Field. The Prisoner told me and *Blueskin*, that he knew of a *Ken* worth *milling*, — that is, a *House* worth *breaking*, — for, he said, there was something good to be got in it. And so he carried us to take a View of the Prosecutor's House. *Blueskin* and I disapproved of the Design, because we did not think it could easily be done; but the Prisoner told us, it might be done with all the Pleasure in Life, for he had lived with the Prosecutor, and was acquainted with every Part of the House, and he would undertake it himself, if we would but stand where we were, and give a good Look out. We agreeing to this, he cut the Bar of the Cellar, and Window, and so got into the Shop, and brought out three Parcels of Cloth, which we carried away.

Other Witnesses deposed, That when the Prisoner was apprehended, and carried before the Justice, he confess'd the Fact. The Jury found him guilty. *Death*.

An Account of John Sheppard.

John Sheppard was born in *Spittle fields*, in the Year 1702. His Father was a *Carpenter*, and had the Character of a very honest, industrious Man, though his two Sons, *Thomas* the eldest, and this *John* were both Rogues.

They were but Children when the Father died. A Lady took *Tom* to be her Foot-boy, and afterwards put him out Apprentice to a *Carpenter*.

As to *Jack*, his Mother endeavoured to place him in the Bluecoat Hospital, but, failing in that, she put him to School to one *Mr. Garret* within *Bishopsgate*: Here he continued near two Years, in which Time having learned to read pretty well, and to write a legible Hand, he was then put out Apprentice to a *Cane-chair-maker*, in *Houndsditch*. He had been in this Place but a little Time, before

before his Master died, and *Jack* was then put to another Man of the same Trade ; but this Master used him so ill, that he soon left him.

Mr. *Kneebone*, a *Woollen-draper* in the *Strand*, having had some Acquaintance with old *Sheppard*, took *Jack* under his Care, 'till he could provide another Master for him. This Gentleman was very kind to him, took a great deal of Pains to improve him in Writing and Accounts, and at last put him Apprentice to *Owen Wood*, a *Carpenter*, in *Wych street*, near *Drury-lane*.

Sheppard behav'd himself in this Place pretty well for about four Years ; but then, by frequenting the *Black-lion Alehouse* in *Drury-lane*, which was kept by one *Joseph Hind*, a Button-mold-maker, and was a Place of Rendezvous for the vilest Wretches, he became acquainted with *Eliz. Lion*, alias *Edgworth Bess*, a common Prostitute, and grew so fond of her Company, that he stuck at nothing to provide Money for her Extravagances. But he was afterwards intimate with several others of the same Profession, among whom (next to *Lion*) one *Maggot* was the chief.

He begun his Felonies by stealing what he could, at the Houses where he went to work.

The first of these was at the *Rummer-Tavern* by *Charing cross*, where he stole two Silver Spoons.

The next, about the End of *July*, 1723, at the House of Mr. *Bains*, a Piece-broker in *White-horse-yard*, from whence he carried off a Piece of Fustian.

On the first of *August*, about 12 at Night, he went to the same House, took the Bars out of the Cellar-window, and so entered and stole the Goods and Money to the Value of 22 *l.* which he carried to his Maux, *Maggot*, by whose Persuasions he undertook the Adventure.

He did not go home that Night, nor next Day. The Fustian he had stolen was not mist ; but, having put it in his Trunk, his Fellow Prentice happened to see it the Day after the last Fact, and acquainted his Master with it. *Sheppard* hearing of this, he broke open his Master's House at Night, and carried off the Fustian again, for fear it should be brought in Evidence against him. His Master sent Word to Mr. *Bains* of what had happened. Mr. *Bains* then looking over his Goods, and missing such a Piece of Fustian as was described to him, he began to suspect that the same Person had broke open his House,
and

134 John Sheppard, for Burglaries.

and resolved to have *Sheppard* taken up. *Sheppard*, having Intelligence of this Design, went to him, and threatned to Sue him for Scandal ; but, finding his Menaces had no Effect, he owned he had a Piece of Fustian ; but said, his Mother bought it for him in *Spittle-fields*. His Mother was sent for, and, to skreen her Son, confirmed what he said, tho' she could not find the Shop where it was bought. Mr. *Bains* however proceeded no farther in the Matter.

Sheppard keeping ill Company, neglecting his Business, and lying out a-nights, occasioned frequent Quarrels betwixt him and his Master : And now being entred into the last Year of his Apprenticeship, and resolving to follow his own Inclinations without Controul, he left his Master intirely, and fell in with *Joseph Blake*, alias *Blueskin*, *Will. Field*, — *Doling*, *James Sikes*, alias *Hell and Fury*, and other notorious Rogues.

In *October*, 1723, *Sheppard* took a Lodging in the House of Mr. *Charles*, in *May-Fair*, at the End of *Piccadilly*. Mr. *Charles* had employed Mr. *Panton*, a Master Carpenter, to repair his House, and *Panton* employed *Sheppard* as a Journeyman ; but, before the Jobb was finished, *Jack* moved off with 5 Silver Spoons, 4 Silver Tea-spoons, a Silver Fork, 6 plain Gold Rings, and one set with a Stone, 4 Suits of Apparel, a considerable Quantity of Linnen, and 7 *l.* 10 *s.* in Money.

Soon after this *Bess Lion* was carried to *St. Giles's Round-house* ; *Jack* went to see her, but the Beadle refusing to let him in, he broke open the Door, beat the Beadle, and carried off *Bess* in Triumph ; and by this Action acquired a Reputation among the Punks of *Drury-lane*, beyond any of his Contemporary Prigs.

In *August*, 1723, his Brother, *Thomas Sheppard*, was indicted for stealing 2 Saws, the Goods of *Edward Price*, and 2 Saws, and other Carpenters Tools, the Goods of *John Westerman*, in the Parish of *St. Andrew, Holborn*, *July* 22, 1723.

He was a second Time indicted for stealing a Saw, the Property of *John Gardener*, in *Chelsea*, *August* 1st, 1723. The Jury found him guilty of both Indictments to the Value of 10 *d.* each, and he was burnt in the Hand.

After his Discharge from *Newgate*, he prevailed with his Brother *Jack* to lend him 40 *s.* and take him in for

a Partner in his Robberies. The first Fact they committed together was the breaking open an Alehouse in *Southwark*, from whence they took some Money and Apparel; but *Jack* was so generous a Partner, as to let him take the whole Profit of this Adventure. — The Cloaths was sold to *Will. Field*.

In Feb. 1723-4, The two Brothers and *Edgworth Bes* broke open the House of Mrs. *Cook*, a Linnen-draper, in *Clare - Market*, and carried off Goods to the Value of 55 l.

In less than two Weeks after they broke open the House of Mr. *Phillips*, in *Drury-lane*, and stole some Goods of no great Value, the Property of Mrs. *Kendrick*.

A considerable Time after the first of these Burglaries, *Tom Sheppard*, offering some of Mrs. *Cook*'s Goods to Sale, was apprehended, and committed to *Newgate*; and, in hopes of being admitted an Evidence, impeach'd his Brother *Jack*, and *Edgworth Bes*, upon which a strict Search was made after them, but to no purpose, till at last *James Sikes*, alias *Hell and Fury*, meeting accidentally with *Jack*, in St. *Giles*'s, invited him to drink at one Mr. *Redgate*'s, an Alehouse near the *Seven Dials*, and, while they were there, *Sikes* found Means to send for a Constable. *Jack* was taken, and carried before Justice *Perry*, who committed him to St. *Giles*'s Roundhouse; but, before next Morning, he broke out through the Roof, and made his Escape.

One Evening in May, 1723, as he, and *J. Benson* were going over *Leicester-fields*, *Benson* attempted to pick a Gentleman's Pocket of a Watch, but failing in his Enterprize, and the Gentleman calling out, *Pick-pockets* they both took to their Heels; *Benson* got off, but *Jack* was taken and sent to St. *Ann*'s Roundhouse. *Bes* Lion coming to see him there, she was detain'd too, on Suspicion of being a Confederate. Next Morning they were carried before Justice *Walters*, where Mrs. *Cook* and Mr. *Phillips* charged them with two Felonies mention'd above, upon which they were committed to *New-Prison*; and, as they generally pass for Husband and Wife, they were both confin'd in one Room, call'd *Newgate-Ward*.

As he had the Priviledge of having his Friends come to visit him, they privately furnish'd him with Implements for setting himself and *Bes* at Liberty.

Early

Early in the Morning, on *Whitsun-Monday, May 25*, having filed off his Fetters, he made a Breach in the Wall, took an Iron-Bar, and a large Wooden one, out of the Window; then having 25 Foot to descend, he tied a Blanket and a Sheet together, and, fixing one of them to a remaining Bar in the Window, *Bess* ventur'd down first, and he follow'd. They were now got into the Yard, and still had a Wall of 22 Foot high to scale; but climbing up by the Locks and Bolts of the great Gate, they got over, and made their Escape.

Jack was now become so eminent, that there was not a Prig in *St. Giles's* but thought it an Honour, as well as an Advantage, to be admitted into his Company. Among these was *Charles Grace*, a Cooper, who begg'd of *Jack* to take him for an Assistant in his Robberies, because he had got such an extravagant Whore to maintain, that all he could steal with his own Hands was too little for her. *Jack* was easily persuaded, tho' not (as he said) because he wanted *Grace*, but because *Grace* wanted him.

These two consulting with *Anthony Lamb*, an Apprentice to *Mr. Carter*, a Mathematical Instrument-maker, near *St. Clement's Church*, they agreed to rob *Mr. Barton*, who lodged in *Mr. Carter's* House. And accordingly, about two in the Morning, *Lamb* let them both in, and they convey'd away a considerable Sum of Money, and Goods to a great Value; but *Lamb* staid in the House, and leaving the Door open, went to Bed to avoid Suspicion. But, notwithstanding this, he was suspected, and, upon a short Examination, confess'd the whole Affair, and was thereupon committed to *Newgate*.

In July, 1724.

Anthony Lamb, of *St. Clement's, Danes*, was indicted for breaking [and] entering the House of *Henry Carter*, and stealing Money, wearing Apparel, and other Goods, the Property of *William Barton*, and others, *July 16*, in the Night.

Mr. Barton. The Prisoner is Apprentice to my Landlord, *Henry Carter*. On the 16th of last Month I came Home about One in the Morning, and my Goods were then in the House. About Four the same Morning

Mrs. Carter

John Sheppard, for Burglaries. 137

Carter came up and told me, I had been robb'd. I had some Suspicion of the Prisoner, and, upon examining him, he confess'd, that, about Two in the Morning, he let *John Sheppard*, and *Charles Grace* into the House, and that they open'd the Room where my Goods were, and took them away.

Anthony Bragget. At the same Time I lost twelve Yards of Drugget, and the Prisoner told me, that he would help me to my Drugget again, and Mr. *Barton* to his Goods, if we would let him push off.

Then the Prisoner's Confession, taken before the Justice, was proved and read in Court. The Prisoner deny'd the Fact, and said, he was terrify'd into a Confession.

The Jury acquitted him of the Burglary, and found him guilty of the Felony only, to the Value of 39 s. Transportation.

The same Day,

Thomas Sheppard, of *St. Clement's, Danes*, was indicted (with *John Sheppard*, not then taken) for breaking and entering the House of *Mary Cook*, and stealing her Goods, Feb. 5, 1723-4, in the Night. The Jury found him guilty of Felony, to the Value of 39 s. Transportation.

On the 19th of *July*, *Jack Sheppard* and *Blue-skin* stopt a Coach in *Hampstead Road*, and robb'd a Lady's Woman of half a Crown.

Next Day, between *Fig-lane* and the *Hampstead Half-way-house*, they robb'd *John Pargiter*, an Attorney, and for this, *Francis Brightwell*, and his Brother *Benjamin* were try'd; and, though *Pargiter* swore positively against them, they were honourably acquitted, as we have seen in the Trial above. When *Jack* told the Story of this Robbery, *Little I*, says he, *was the great, lusty Fellow that pull'd Pargiter out of the Ditch — but the Man had got a Drop in his Eye, and that dimm'd his Sight*,

When *Jack Sheppard*, his Brother *Tom*, *Blue-skin*, *Grace*, or *Hell and Fury*, had committed any Felony, they commonly dispos'd of their Goods to *Will. Field*, who sometimes lodged at *Blue-skin's Mother's*, in *Rosemary-lane*. *Jack* often said, that *Field* wanted Courage to venture in a Robbery,

138 John Sheppard, for Burglaries

Robbery, tho' he was as great a Villain as lived. Perhaps *Field* began to think it more profitable, and less hazardous to Receive than to Steal; tho' if Courage consists in daring to commit Felonies (as *Jack* seems to think) there is no doubt but *Field* might put in his Claim; for, in *October*, 1721, he was try'd on four Indictments for Felony and Burglary, and was an Accomplice in several others. He was likewise in *September*, 1720, an Evidence against *James Wilson*, and *John Homer*, alias *Holmar*, for robbing *George Herbert*, on the Highway, of 11 l. and, in *July*, 1725, was convicted of receiving Goods stolen by Persons unknown, for which he was fin'd and imprison'd.

Jack and *Blue-skin*, in order to keep their Goods together, till they could dispose of them to the best Advantage, hired a Stable near the *Horse-Ferry*, in *Westminster*, for a Warehouse. Here, among their other Effects, they put the Woollen Cloth they stole from Mr. *Knee-bone*, who had been so kind a Friend to *Jack*. The Goods being lodged, they acquainted *Field* with it, and carried him down to see 'em, expecting he would take 'em off their Hands, and so he did, but without paying a Farthing; for at Night, he broke open their Warehouse, and stole all their Merchandize, and afterwards betray'd *Jack* to *Jonathan Wild*.

Nor was this all; but, to make sure Work of it, *Field* swore that he himself was an Accomplice with *Sheppard* and *Blake*, in breaking open Mr. *Knee-bone*'s House. *Jack* often declared that *Field* knew nothing of the Matter, till the Day after this was done, And then, says *Jack*, I told him all the Particulars of the Story, never dreaming the Rascal would make such an ill Use of the Confidence I put in him.

On Monday Morning, August 30, the Warrant came down to *Newgate*, for the Execution of *Joseph Ward* for Robbery, *Anthony Upton*, for Burglary, and *John Sheppard*.

A little within the Lodge at *Newgate* there is, on the left Hand, a Hatch, with large Iron Spikes: This opens into a dark Passage, from whence you go up a few Steps into the Condemn'd Hold. The Prisoners are permitted to come down to this Hatch to speak with their Friends.

Sheppard

Sheppard, being provided with Implements, found Means to cut one of the Spikes in such a Manner, that it would easily break off. In the Evening two Women of his Acquaintance coming to see him, he broke off the Spike, and, thrusting his Head and Shoulders through the Space, the Women pull'd him down, and so he made his Escape undiscover'd, tho' some of the Keepers were at the same Time drinking at the farther End of the Lodge.

Hear how Mr. *Wagstaff*, (the Ordinary's Journeyman) declaims on this Occasion, after he has given an Account of the Behaviour of *Joseph Ward*, and *Anthony Upton*.

John Sheppard, a notorious Thief, and House-breaker, (whose Life should have been inserted in this Paper, had he not made his narrow Escape from Death on Monday last, about Six in the Evening) we think it may not be improper, but of Service to the Publick, to remind them that he is got loose from his Chains, by an almost impracticable, and unheard of Contrivance and Invention; and, who has often said, that there was neither Lock nor Key ever made, that he should make any Difficulty to open [for he could open Keys as well as Locks] Him! (Whom well guarded and strong Prisons cannot contain, and, who is now upon his wicked and bloody Ramble in the World) we hope the Publick will contribute the utmost to defend themselves against; especially such, upon whom he has vowed a bloody Revenge. Had the Intention of his procuring his Liberty after the Manner he did, been the Reformation of his Life, it had not been culpable in him; but, when we have too true Assurances, even from his own Mouth and Pen, of the Reverse of it; when he has been heard to say, that, if ever good Fortune should set his Heels at Liberty, he would so effectually make clean Work of his Facts, that there should not one remain an Evidence to swear against him; that he would encrease the Number, as well as heighten the Quality of his Crimes: That these, and no less wicked and cruel were the Designs and Intentions of this inhuman, barbarous Thief, and House-breaker: When his Country is thus threatned by him, we hope, it will not be wanting, in its own Preservation, in doing, what it can to detect him; that so Mankind may be rid of this Enemy, the Innocent cleared, and the Offender punished.

Sheppard, the next Day after his Escape, went to an Alehouse in *Spittle-fields*, and sent for a trusty Comrade of

140 John Shepphard, for Burglaries.

of his, one *Will. Page*, a *Butcher* in *Clare-Market*. After a short Consultation of what was best to be done in the present Exigency, they agreed to go down to *Warnden* in *Northamptonshire*, where *Page* had some Relations. They went accordingly ; but, meeting with a cold Reception, they returned to *London* in about a Week's Time.

On the 8th of *Sept.* between eight and nine at Night, as they were going along *Fleet street*, they pass'd by the Door of *Mr. Martin*, a *Watch-maker*, and, seeing none but a Boy in the Shop, they turned back, and *Shepphard* dashing his Hand through the Sash-Window, snatched away three Watches. — In *December* next we shall see the Trial of *Page* for this Felony.

As they soon understood that a strict Enquiry was made after them, they thought it not safe to stay in *London*, and therefore they retir'd to *Finchly*, in Hopes of remaining concealed there, till the Heat of the Search was over ; but the Keepers of *Newgate*, having Intelligence of this, pursued them thither, and took them ; of which we shall find a particular Account in *Page's Trial*.

Shepphard was again brought to *Newgate*, and, for better Security, was lodged in a strong Room called the *Castle*, where he was Hand-cuffed, loaded with a heavy pair of Irons, and chained to a Staple in the Floor. His Escape had made such a Noise, that, now he was retaken, Curiosity daily brought Crowds of People to see him, and he so diverted them with recounting his Rogueries, that few of them went away without giving him a little Money. A File, a Chissel, or a Hammer, would have been much more acceptable ; but, his Visitors were so narrowly watched, that there was no Opportunity of helping him to any such Implements. His Thoughts however were employ'd in projecting a second Escape from *Newgate*.

On *Wednesday, October 14.* the Sessions began at the *Old Bailey*, and *Jack* knew that the Keepers would then have so much Business, in attending the Court, as would leave them but little Leisure to visit him ; and therefore thought, that this would be the only Time to make a Push for his Liberty.

The next Day, about Two in the Afternoon, one of the Keepers carried *Jack* his Dinner, and, as usual, examined his Irons, and found all fast, and so left him. He

had

Had hardly been gone an Hour, before *Jack* went to work. The first Thing he did, he got off his Hand-cuffs, and then with a crooked Nail, which he found upon the Floor, he open'd the great Padlock that fasten'd his Chain to the Staple. Next he twisted asunder a small Link of the Chain between his Legs, and drawing up his Feet-locks as high as he could, he made 'em fast with his Garters. He attempted to get up the Chimney, but had not advanced far, before his Progress was stopp'd by an Iron Bar that went a-crofs within Side, and therefore being descended, he fell to work on the Outside, and with a Piece of his broken Chain pick'd out the Mortar, and, removing a small Stone or two about six Foot from the Floor, he got out the Iron Bar, which was an Inch square, and near a Yard long, and this proved of great Service to him. He presently made so large a Breach, that he got into the *Red-Room* over the *Castle*. Here he found a great Nail, which was another very useful Implement. The Door of this Room had not been open'd for seven Years past ; but, in less than seven Minutes he wrenched off the Lock, and got into the Entry leading to the Chapel. Here he found a Door bolted on the other Side, upon which he broke a Hole thro' the Wall, and push'd the Bolt back. Coming now to the Chapel Door, he broke off one of the Iron Spikes, which he kept for farther Use, and so got into an Entry between the Chapel and the lower Leads. The Door of this Entry was very strong, and fastened with a great Lock, and, what was worse, the Night had overtaken him, and he was forced to work in the Dark. However, in half an Hour, by the Help of the great Nail, the Chapel Spike, and the Iron Bar, he forced off the Box of the Lock, and open'd the Door, which led him to another yet more difficult ; for it was not only lock'd, but barr'd and bolted. When he had tried in vain to make this Lock and Box give Way, he wrench'd the Fillet from the main Post of the Door, and the Box and Staples came off with it. And now *Sepulchre's* Chimes went eight. There was yet another Door betwixt him and the lower Leads ; but it being only bolted within Side, he open'd it easily, and mounting to the Top of it, he got over the Wall, and so to the upper Leads.

142 John Sheppard, *for Burglaries.*

His next Consideration was, how to get down; for which Purpose looking round him, and finding the Top of the *Turner's House* adjoining to *Newgate*, was the most convenient Place to alight upon, he resolv'd to descend thither; but, as it would have been a dangerous Leap, he went back to the *Castle* the same Way that he came, and fetch'd a Blanket he us'd to lie on. This he made fast to the Wall of *Newgate*, with the Spike he stole out of the Chapel, and so, sliding down, dropp'd upon the *Turner's Leads*, and then the Clock struck nine.

Luckily for him the *Turner's Garret-Door* on the Leads happen'd to be open. He went in, and crept softly down one Pair of Stairs, when he heard Company talking in a Room below. His Irons giving a Clink, a Woman started, and said, *Lord! What Noise is that?* Somebody answer'd, *The Dog or the Cat*; and, thereupon *Sheppard* returned up to the Garret, and, having continued there above two Hours, he ventured down a second Time, when he heard a Gentleman take Leave of the Company, and saw the Maid light him down Stairs. As soon as the Maid came back, and had shut the Chamber-Door, he made the best of his Way to the Street-Door, unlock'd it, and so made his Escape, about twelve at Night.

'Tis uncertain where he took up his Lodging for the remaining Part of that Night, or rather Morning, or when or how he got the Irons off his Legs? But, on the 1st of *November*, not only his Feet-locks, but his Hand-cuffs too, were found in a Room belonging to *Kate Cook*, and *Kate Keys*, in *Cranbourn-Alley*, as will hereafter appear in their Trial.

He had not been many Days at Liberty, before he wrote the two following Letters; and, dressing himself at Night like a Porter, went to Mr. *Applebee's House* in *Black-Fryars*, and left them with his Maid Servant.

MR. APPLEBEE,

THIS with my kind Love to you, and pray give my kind Love to Mr. Wagstaff, hoping these few Lines will find you in good Health, as I am at present; but I must own you are the Loser for want of my Dying-Speech. But, to make up your Loss, if you think this Sheet worth your while,

John Sheppard, for Burglaries, 143

*mobile, pray make the best of it. Tho' they do say that I
am taken among the Smugglers, and put into Dover-Castle,
yet I hope I am among Smugglers still. So no more, but*

Your Humble Servant,

JOHN SHEPPARD.

*And I desire you would be the Postman to my last Lodging,
so Farewel, now I quit the English Shore.*

Newgate Farewell.

Mr. AUSTIN,

YOU was pleas'd to pass your Jokes upon me, and did
say you should not have been angry with me, had I
took my Leave of you; but now, pray keep your Jokes to
yourself, let them laugh that win: For now it is an equal
Chance, you to take me, or I to get away, but I own my-
self guilty of that ill Manners; but excuse me, for my De-
parture being private and necessary, spoiled the Ceremony of
bidding Adieu. But I wish you all as well as I am at
present. But pray be not angry for the Loss of your Irons,
had you not gave me them, I had not taken them away;
but really I had left them behind me had Convenience a-
serv'd. So pray don't be angry.

*How Austin and Perry you did say,
If are the Sheppard got away,
That in his Room hang'd you'd be,
Upon that fatal Tyburn Tree.*

*But that rash Way I pray forsake,
Tho' Sheppard is so fortunate,
I would have you with Patience wait,
Tell that again you do him take.*

*For you are large and heavy Men,
And two the Weight what was of him;
And if a Way to that Tree you take,
Upon my Word you'd make it shake:
So farewel now, my Leave I take.*

And

144 John Sheppard, for Burglaries.

And what's amiss done, you write, for my Schoolarship is but small.

This from your fortunate Prisoner,

JOHN SHEPPARD.

In a few Nights after leaving these Letters, he broke open a Shop in *Monmouth-street*, and stole some wearing Apparel.

On the 29th of *October* he broke open the House of *Robert Rawlins*, a *Pawnbroker* in *Drury-Lane*, from whence he took a Sword, a Suit of Apparel, several Snuff-Boxes, Rings and Watches, and other Goods to a considerable Value.

We shall give a farther Account of this Burglary in the Trial of *Edward Betty*, *Catherine Cook* and *Catherine Keys*, in *December* next.

And now *Jack* resolved to appear like a Gentleman among his old Friends in *Drury-Lane* and *Clare-Market*. He strutted about in a fine Suit of Black, a light Tye Wig, and a ruffled Shirt, with a Silver hilted Sword by his Side, a Diamond Ring on his Finger, and a Gold Watch in his Pocket, notwithstanding he knew there was diligent Search made after him.

On the 31st of *October* he dined with his two Whores, *Cook* and *Keys*, at a Publick-House in *Newgate-street*, where they were very merry together. About four in the Afternoon they took Coach, and, drawing up the Windows, pass thro' *Newgate*, and so to the *Sheers Alehouse* in *Maypole-Alley*, by *Clare-Market*, where in the Evening he sent for his Mother, and treated her with part of three Quarterns of Brandy. As she knew the Danger he was in, she advised him to take Care of himself, and keep out of the Way: But *Jack* had been drinking pretty hard, and was grown too wise to take Counsel, and too valiant to fear any Thing; and therefore, leaving his Mother, he strolled about in the Neighbourhood from Alehouse to Gin-shop till near 12 o'Clock, when he was apprehended by means of an Alehouse Boy, who had accidentally seen him. Poor *Jack* was then so drunk, that he was unable to make any Resistance, and so he was once more conveyed in a Coach to *Newgate*.

John Sheppard, *for Burglaries.* 145

He had now a greater Number of Visitors than ever, and not a few Persons of Quality among them. *Jack* was not a little vain of having such Company, and did his best to divert 'em : He was full of his Jokes and Stories of his own Pranks, which he related in a Manner, that shew'd he was so far from repenting of his Vices, that he only wish'd for an Opportunity of repeating them. He did not however forget to entreat the Noblemen to intercede with the King for a Pardon, and was in great Hopes of obtaining one, merely upon the Merit of being an extraordinary Rogue.

Indeed, when he was at Chapel, he always appear'd very serious and attentive ; tho' both before ; and immediately after, he made himself as merry as possible, and endeavour'd all he could to prevent any religious Discourse.

On the 10th of *November* he was carried to the *King's-Bench* Bar at *Westminster*, where the Record of his Conviction being read, and an Affidavit made that he was the same *John Sheppard* mention'd in that Record, Mr. Justice *Powis* awarded Sentence of Death against him, and a Rule of Court was made for his Execution on the *Monday* following.

The Day came, but *Jack* had still some Hopes of eluding Justice. Somebody had furnished him with a Penknife ; this he put naked in his Pocket, with the Point upwards, and (as he told one whom he thought he could trust) his Design was to lean forward in the Cart, and cut asunder the Cord that tied his Hands together, and then, when he came near *Little Turnstile*, to throw himself over among the Crowd, and run thro' the narrow Passage, where the Officers could not follow on Horseback, but must be forced to dismount ; and in the mean Time doubted not, but, by the Mob's Assistance, he should make his Escape. It's not unlikely that he pleased himself with these Thoughts, when he said, *I have now as great a Satisfaction at Heart, as if I was going to enjoy an Estate of 200 l. a Year*, tho' the Chaplain understood it in a different Sense. But this hopeful Scheme was discover'd in the *Press-Yard* in *Newgate*, just as he was going into the Cart, tho' it was not prevented without some Loss of

146 John Sheppard, for Burglaries.

Blood; one *Watson* an Officer, too incautiously examining *Jack's* Pockets, unluckily cut his own Fingers.

Sheppard had still another Project in his Head. He earnestly desired some of his Acquaintance, that, after his Body was cut down, they would, as soon as possible, put it into a warm Bed, and try to let him Blood; for he said, he believed if such Care was taken, they might bring him to Life again.

At the Place of Execution he behaved himself very gravely, confessed in particular, that he robb'd Mr. *Philips* and Mrs. *Cook*, tho', for want of full Evidence, the Jury had acquitted him of both; and declar'd, that, when he and *Blue-skin*, robb'd Mr. *Kneebone*, *Will. Field* was not with them.

He was hang'd at *Tyburn*, on *Monday, November 16, 1724*, in the 23d Year of his Age. He died with great Difficulty, and much pitied by the Mob. When he had hung about a Quarter of an Hour, he was cut down by a Soldier, and deliver'd to his Friends, who carried him to the *Barley-Mow* in *Long-Acre*, and he was buried the same Evening in *St. Martin's Church-Yard*.

I don't remember any Felon in this Kingdom, whose Adventures have made so much Noise as *Sheppard's*. He was for a considerable Time the common Subject of Conversation. I have seen six or seven different Histories of his Life; and several Copper-Plates, representing the Manner of his Escapes out of the *Condemn'd-Hold*, and the Castle in *Newgate*; besides other Prints of his Effigies. The Principal of these last was a *Mezzotinto*, done from the original Picture, painted by Sir *James Thornhill*, on which Occasion the following Stanzas were printed in the *British Journal* of *Nov. 28, 1724*.

*Thornhill, 'tis thine to gild with Fame
Th' obscure, and raise the humble Name;
To make the Form elude the Grave,
And Sheppard from Oblivion save.*

*Tho' Life in vain the Wretch implores,
An Exile on the farthest Shores,
Thy Pencil brings a kind Reprieve,
And bids the dying Robber live.*

This

*This Piece to latest Time shall stand,
And shew the Wonders of thy Hand.
Thus former Masters grac'd their Name,
And gave egregious Robbers Fame.*

*Apelles Alexander drew,
Cæsar is to Aurellius due,
Cromwell in Lilly's Works doth shine,
And Sheppard, Thornhill, lives in thine.*

Sheppard was even thought a proper Subject for the Stage. Mr. Thurmond contrived a Pantomime Entertainment, called, *Harlequin Sheppard: A Night Scene in Grotesque Characters.*——It was acted at the Theatre-Royal in *Drury-Lane*. The Scenes were painted from the real Places of Action.

Then a Farce of three Acts was printed, under the Title of *The Prison-Breaker; or the Adventures of John Sheppard.*——This was never acted at any of the Theatres: But, after it had lain a long while neglected, it was intermixed with Songs and Catches, at *Bartholomew-Fair*, by the Name of *The Quaker's Opera*.

And what is yet more, *Jack's Adventures* have been spiritualized in the Pulpit, if a late Friend of mine was not in Jest when he told me the Story; but, however, I shall repeat it as near as I can, in his own Words, and leave the Reader to judge how far it deserves Credit.

One Sunday Evening (says he, as I was returning Home from t'other End of the Town, I some how missed my Way, and passing by a Porch, I heard the Sound of a Preacher's Voice, upon which I turned back and slept in. He was pretty near the Conclusion of his Sermon. What I heard was so small a Part, and so remarkable, that I believe I can repeat it almost verbatim. ——These were his Words, or at least to this Effect,

——“ Now, my beloved, what a melancholy Consideration it is, that Men should shew so much Regard for the Preservation of a poor perishing Body, that can remain at most but a few Years; and at the same

148 John Sheppard, *for Burglaries.*

“ Time be so unaccountably negligent of a precious Soul,
 “ which must continue to the Ages of Eternity ! O what
 “ Care ! what Pains ! what Diligence ! and what Con-
 “ trivances are made use of for, and laid out upon, these
 “ frail and tottering Tabernacles of Clay ! When alas !
 “ the nobler Part of us is allow’d so very small a Share
 “ of our Concern, that we scarce will give ourselves the
 “ Trouble of bestowing a Thought upon it.

“ We have a remarkable Instance of this, in a noto-
 “ rious Malefactor, well known by the Name of *Jack*
 “ *Sheppard* ! What amazing Difficulties has he overcome,
 “ what astonishing Things has he perform’d, for the Sake
 “ of a stinking miserable Carcass, hardly worth hanging ?
 “ How dextrously did he pick the Padlock of his Chain
 “ with a crooked Nail ? How manfully he burst his Fet-
 “ ters asunder, climb up the Chimney, wrench out an
 “ Iron Bar, break his Way thro’ a Stone-Wall, and
 “ make the strong Doors of a dark Entry fly before him,
 “ till he got upon the Leads of the Prison ? and then, fix-
 “ ing a Blanket to the Wall with a Spike he stole out of
 “ the Chapel, how intrepidly did he descend to the Top
 “ of the *Turner’s* House, and how cautiously pass down
 “ the Stairs, and make his Escape at the Street-Door ? —

“ O that ye were all like *Jack Sheppard* ! — Mistake
 “ me not, my Brethren, I don’t mean in a carnal, but in
 “ a spiritual Sense, for I purpose to spiritualize these
 “ Things. — What a Shame it would be if we should
 “ not think it worth our while to take as much Pains,
 “ and employ as many deep Thoughts to save our Souls,
 “ as he has done to preserve his Body.

“ Let me exhort ye then to open the *Locks* of your
 “ *Hearts* with the *Nail* of *Repentance* ; burst asunder the
 “ *Fetters* of your *beloved Lusts* ; mount the *Chimney* of
 “ *Hope*, take from thence the *Bar* of *good Resolution* ;
 “ break thro’ the *Stone-Wall* of *Despair*, and all the strong
 “ *Holds* in the dark Entry of the *Valley of the Shadow of*
 “ *Death* : Raise yourselves to the *Leads* of *Divine Medi-*
 “ *ation*. Fix the *Blanket* of *Faith* with the *Spike* of the
 “ *Church*. Let yourselves down to the *Turner’s House* of
 “ *Resignation*, and descend the *Stairs* of *Humility* : So shall
 “ you come to the *Door* of *Deliverance* from the Prison
 “ of *Iniquity*, and escape the Clutches of that old Enem-

“ time

"*tioner the Devil, who goeth about like a roaring Lion, seeking whom he may devour.*".

But the best Piece, I have seen relating to *Sheppard*, is a Dialogue in the *British Journal* of Dec. 4, 1725. As I believe it is hardly now to be met with, and am well assured it will be acceptable, I shall give it a Place here.

S I R,

THE following Dialogue, between an ancient and a modern Hero, is, we apprehend, design'd as an Imitation of Lucian or Fontenelle; whether the Author has succeeded in that Design, or no, we won't pretend to determine; but, if he has not, we are of Opinion, that the good Sense and Truth which runs through it, will be a sufficient Apology for making it this Day's Entertainment.

"*Julius Caesar and Jack Sheppard.*

"C. How now, Wretch! What Madness has inspired thee with the Thought of swelling into a Comparison with me?

"S. Look you, Sir, I have been as Excellent in my Way, as you in yours, perhaps more so: And, as we are now in a Place where Glory is our best Portion, I can see no Reason why an Equality in Merit should not be a Foundation for an Equality in Fame.

"C. And is it possible? Gods! What do I hear? Are all my Battles compared to Street-Robberies? All my Sieges to Burglaries? And must all the Actions of my Life be tarnished by a vile Comparison with a Slave, whose highest Character is that of a Goal-Breaker?

"S. Softly, good *Caesar*. Is it more a Crime to pick a Lock, than unhinge a Constitution? Are a Pair of Fetters more sacred than the Liberty of the People? And is it more dishonourable to slip thro' the Hands of a Goaler, than break thro' the Laws of one's Country.

"C. Now, Friend, I have caught thee: Wast not thou made a publick Spectacle of Infamy for Breach of thy Country's Laws?

150 John Sheppard, *for Burglaries.*

" S. I was, and 'tis there (if any where) I have an Advantage over thee : I only infringed the Laws, not overturn'd 'em. I did not grow too big a Villain for them to punish me, as you did, and therefore was punished in an extraordinary Manner ; but surely, in fair Reasoning, 'tis the Crime, not the Punishment, that is scandalous.

" C. That I am ready to grant ; but prythee what are my Crimes ?

" S. O Lord, Sir ! I want Memory to repeat 'em. U. surping Tyranny ; enslaving your Country ; destroying the establish'd Plan of Government ; invading Foreigners, whose Freedom you had no Right to disturb ; and perplexing Citizens, whose Liberties you were obliged to preserve. In a Word, being seditious at Home, and troublesome Abroad, is the best Character you have to boast on.

" C. This is a little odd. But pray, Sir, had I no Virtues ?

" S. Very few. Some Accomplishments indeed you had, and so had I, or neither of us had been fit for our Business : Your Purpose was to obtain Power ; mine to get Riches : We both took illegal Methods, and therefore some supplemental Qualities were necessary to our Undertakings ; you was learned, wise and valiant ; I was sly, cunning and dexterous.

" C. And will you then make no Difference between our Enterprizes ?

" S. Not till you shew me, that the one was more warrantable than t'other, or less noxious to Mankind ; and which ever you prove so, I'll allow to be the most laudable.

" C. Very well ! As yet you have only shewn that our Vices are equal : Now, pray Sir, what are your Virtues ?

" S. Did I ever pretend to any ? Sir, you mistake me, I only put in for Fame, to which Virtue is but an indifferent Title. Lord, Sir ! if either you or I had Virtues, we had been forgotten long since.

" C. Heyday ! And so you are content, if I give up my Character for that of a Villain, to be thought one too.

" S.

" S. I never aspired to be greater than *Cæsar*.

" C. Presumptuous ! And dost thou hope to be equal ?

S. Why not ? My Actions are as wonderful, and some-
" what honest.

" C. Why dost thou not relate 'em then ? For as yet I
" have heard nothing, but infamous Things of thy per-
" forming.

" S. *Cæsar*, I hate boasting ; but could I write like
" thee an Account of my Life, it would not be credited,
" but it would be free from the Censures that may be
" past upon thine : Men would find nothing in it under-
" taken thro' Wantonness or Ambition. I did not ravage,
" as you did, in the East for Fame, in the West for Su-
" premacy : All my Actions were enterpris'd on a justifi-
" able Score, the Maintenance of Life ; and, if Glory at-
" tended them, she came uninvited and unexpected.

" C. I perceive by your Discourse, that you are a Le-
" veller, and not to be conversed with on such Subjects ;
" but you were pleas'd to affirm just now, that I had no
" Virtues ; I tye you to that Assertion, and, laying aside
" my Character of Monarch, will join issue with you
" upon the Foot of personal Merit.

" S. Why now you talk Reason, and I shall hear you
" with Pleasure.

" C. What's your Opinion of my Courage ?

" S. Why, that you had Courage is not to be dispu-
" ted ; but you must allow it to me also ; and I think I
" have shewn it to a greater Degree than you did. I
" fancy declaring War alone and unarmed, against a whole
" potent Kingdom, is what you would not have ventur'd
" upon. Besides, Courage is a Quality so many Brutes
" have in common with us, that 'tis almost a Shame to
" boast on it. And that it has such a Dependance on
" our Constitution, that it is no more a Merit than Birth,
" Beauty, or any other accidental Ornament ; and a
" Man's no more to be praised, or blamed, for having,
" or wanting Courage, than for having a fine Hand, or a
" distorted Face.

" C. What of my Humanity and Moderation ?

" S. Trick and Artifice, like my own : Rigour and
" Cruelty would have undone you. Why, I never pur-
" loin'd any Thing that could be of no Use to me.

152 John Sheppard, for Burglaries.

" C. What say you to my Wisdom and Learning ?

" S. Your Learning I don't understand, but I hope
 " you wou'd not palm it upon me for a Virtue. And as
 " for your Wisdom, I am ashamed the World has been
 " imposed on by it : I have contrived a better Plot for
 " stealing a Gold Watch, than that by which you stole
 " the Liberties of *Rome* : Nor was your Scheme for get-
 " ting the Sword of Power into your Hands by any Means
 " equal to mine for procuring one, whose only worth was
 " a Silver Hilt. O ! that I had been *Cæsar*, and you
 " *Sheppard* ! I should have made a glorious Emperor, and
 " you but a sorry Thief.

" C. Come, good Words and few ; I have but one Que-
 " stion to ask. What are your Thoughts of my Resolu-
 " tion ? Do you think passing the *Rubicon*, or swimming
 " from *Alexandria* to my Fleet, have Historical Actions
 " their Equals ?

" S. Heyday ! Did you ever hear of my two Escapes ?
 " And do you think the Man who had Resolution enough
 " to attempt them, did not surpass you ?

" C. They were Acts of Despair, not of Resolution.

" S. I believe, Sir, you'll find 'em founded on the
 " same Principle with yours ; or if they vary, 'tis for the
 " better. Such of your mad Pranks as you had no Oc-
 " casion to play, were done for Glory ; those which you
 " were forced on, for Life. My Actions were all of the
 " latter Sort, and therefore, as I hinted before, more
 " meritorious than yours ; for, next to playing the Fool,
 " the greatest Folly is doing it only with a View to be
 " talk'd of.

" C. 'Tis somewhat hard, that, tho' I have given up
 " my publick Character, you will allow me no personal
 " Merit in my private.

" S. Sir, I have Reason. You and I have done great
 " Actions in our several Ways ; but the Ends, for which
 " we did them, render them vile : There is no such
 " Thing as personal Merit independent of Society, nor
 " can any Accomplishments deserve that Name, but in
 " Proportion to the Benefit which the Weal-Publick re-
 " ceives from them. Courage, Humanity, Moderation,
 " Wisdom, Learning and Resolution, are fine Qualities,
 " but it is the Use and Application which makes them
 " Virtues ;

Jack Sheppard's *Accomplices*. 153

" Virtues ; and the only Reason for paying any Regard to
" them, is, that, when Men are engaged for the Good of
" their Kind, such Qualities make them more able to
" procure it effectually, which Argument is reversed when
" the Purpose is alter'd.

" C. I am almost of your Opinion. You Reason well ;
" and I wish, for the Peace of Mankind, the Rulers of
" the Earth had so just a Notion of my Character as you
" have."

The Trial of Jack Sheppard's Accomplices,
1724.

EDWARD BETTY, Katherine Betty, alias Cook, alias
Maccoon, alias Mackain, and Catherine Keys, Dec.
1724.

They were indicted for breaking and entering the House
of Robert Rawlings, in the Parish of St. Martin's in the
Fields, and stealing from thence a Gold Ring set with Dia-
monds, Value 15 s. a Gold Ring, Value 5 s. a Silver
Watch, Value 30 s. a Silver Snuff Box, Value 30 s. five
Silver hasted Forks, Value 30 s. six Silver Spoons, Value
40 s. three Pair of Silver Buckles, Value 6 s. a Pair of
Gold Studs, Value 8 s. a Silver hasted Knife, Value 3 s.
three Tortoiseshell Snuff-Boxes, Value 18 s, twelve Ells of
Holland, two Neckcloths, thirty Ounces of Silver, Value
6 l. six Wigs, Value 6 l. and 6 l. 6 s. in Money, the
Goods and Money of Robert Rawlings and John Raw-
lings ; and five Gold Rings, Value 3 l. a Watch, Value
10 s. a Pair of Ear-rings, six Cane-Heads, one Silver
Spoon, two Gowns, a Drugget Coat, and other Things,
the Goods of Persons unknown, Oct. 29, 1724, about the
Hour of 12 in the Night.

Robert Rawlings. I live at the Four Bowls in Drury-
Lane, the second Door from Long-Acre. On the 29th of
Oct. last in the Morning, as soon as I came down Stairs,
I was surprized to find that my House was broke open,
and that the Goods mention'd in the Indictment were taken
H 5 away ;

away ; for I did not hear the least Noise in the Night-time. I perceiv'd that the Entrance had been made at the Cellar-Window, under the Shop-Bulk, from whence they came up Stairs, and forced off a Staple into which the Bolt of the Door shut on the other Side, and so they got into the Shop. *Jack Sheppard* (who has been since executed) was taken two Days afterwards with some of those Goods upon him, and the Prisoner, *Kate Keys*, being in his Company at the same Time, I suspected her to be his Accomplice, she made her Escape indeed for that once ; but, having Intelligence where she lodged, I went thither with some others in Quest of her. When we came there, we were told that she was gone to her Husband in *Ludgate*. We follow'd, found her, and told her, that we were come to apprehend her on Suspicion, and intended to search her Lodgings. A Man that was with her would fain have had the Key to have gone to her Lodging before us, and she readily offer'd to give it him ; but I would not suffer it, believing that his Design was to remove some of the Goods before we came to search. Then she desir'd us not to expose her, and said, she would go quietly with us. We accordingly took her, and return'd to her Lodging. There we found 9 Ells of *Gulick Holland*, which appear'd to be Part of the 12 Ells which I had lost. By examining her, we found, that *Kate Cook*, alias *Maccoon*, was another of *Jack Sheppard's* Acquaintance, and, that she and *Ned Betty*, the other Prisoner, frequently lay together at his Lodgings in *Litchfield-street*. Thither we went with a Search-Warrant, and found a Pair of my Shoes ; but neither *Kate* nor her Bedfellow. From thence we went to another Lodging that belong'd to *Kate Cook*, in *Canburn-Alley*, in *Leicester-Fields*, where she and *Kate Keys* sometimes lived together, and of which *Kate Keys* had the Key. Here was likewise no Body at Home ; but I found a Sword of mine, an Iron Crow, the remaining 3 Ells of *Holland*, and a Basket with Thieving Tools, and *Jack Sheppard's* Feet locks and Hand-cuffs in it.

Mr. Crowder. I keep the *Dolphin Alehouse* in *Long-Alley* in *Moorfields*. On the 3^d of Nov. last, about six in the Morning, the Prisoners, *Ned Betty*, *Kate Cook*, and another Woman, came to my House with a Bundle of Goods, and called for Drink. They were very earnest in

in whispering, and I often heard 'em mention the Name of *Jack Sheppard*, which gave me a Suspicion that the Goods were stolen. When they had drank two or three Pints, they left their Bundle, and went out to enquire for a Lodging, and in the mean Time I and my Man made bold to examine into this Bundle, and we found in it two Tye and three Bob Wigs, a black Coat, a Gown and Petticoat, two Silver Watches with Steel Chains, two Gold Rings, a Gold Seal, a Razor, a Lancet, and divers other Goods. This encreasing my Suspicion, I e'en went for a Constable, and when I came back, my Man told me, that *Ned Betty* had been there again for the Bundle, and was just gone to the *Black Dog*, to which Place I went with the Constable, and other Assistance, and apprehended him and *Kate Cook*. We found a Silver hafted Knife and Fork, a Spoon, a Watch, a Ring, and other Things, in her Stockings. She said at first that the Things were her own, but afterwards confessed, that she had 'em of *Jack Sheppard*, and, that he had lain with her many a good Time: But as for *Ned Betty*, she said, that he was entirely innocent; for she had only hired him as a Porter to carry the Bundle. These Depositions were corroborated by other Witnesses. The Prisoners then made their Defence.

Edward Betty. I am altogether ignorant of the Matter. I was hired to carry the Bundle for a s. and as to the Shoes that were found in my Lodging, they were lent me by *Kate Cook*.

Katherine Keys. The Linnen that was found in my Room was brought thither by a Gentleman, to make him three Shirts, for I am a *Seamstress*.

Kate Cook. As for the Shoes, I own I lent 'em to *Ned Betty*; they were left with me in Pawn, and the Owner came to redeem 'em, and I washing Linnen for *Ned*, he came to my Lodging for a Shirt, and, seeing the Shoes there, he desired me to lend 'em to him, which I did; but he knew nothing of the Goods that were taken upon me in *Long-Alley*. — Neither did I ever cohabit with him, as has been reported. As for my own Part, the Bundle was brought to me one Morning by a Hackney-Coachman, whom I had no Knowledge of: I asked him who it belong'd to? But he would not tell me, but bid me take Care of 'em, and the Gentleman that own'd 'em would

be with me in the Evening. This Gentleman proved to be *Jack Sheppard*, who told me, that they were his Wife's Cloaths. I took *Sheppard* for a very honest Man, and did not in the least imagine that the Goods were stolen, 'till I afterwards heard that he was apprehended.

Court. How long have you known *Sheppard*?

K. Cook. I had known him above these two Years. I became acquainted with him while he was 'Prentice, for at that Time I lived next Door to his Master.

Court. You had known him above two Years, and believed him to be a very honest Man? Pray, did you never hear that he was condemn'd, and, that he broke twice out of *Newgate*?

K. Cook. No really, not a Word.

Court. That's a little strange, considering your Acquaintance with him. — I believe, but few in *England*, besides yourself, can say as much.

Kate Cook. I have two Witnesses to prove that I was not in Company with him that Night that the House was broke open.

Alexander Polson. I keep the *Nag's-Head* Alehouse, in *Newport-Market*. On the 29th of *October* last, between nine and ten at Night, *Ned Betty*, and Mr. *Laycock*, a very sufficient Man, came to drink at my House, and about ten *Kate Cook* came to 'em; *Laycock* went away about One in the Morning, and *Ned* and *Kate* in about half an Hour after.

Mary Price. I live in *Farmer's-Court*, in *Dyer's-street*, near *St. Giles's Church*. On the 30th of *October*, about two in the Morning, *Ned Betty*, and *Kate Cook*, and her Brother, *John Maccoon*, came to my Lodgings, and lay there, (but not all in one Bed) 'till 7 the same Morning. Each of the Prisoners, call'd several to their Reputation. They depos'd, that *Cook* sold Greens and Fruit about the Streets: That *Keys* was put Apprentice by the Parish to the same Business; but afterwards followed Plain-work and Mantua-making. *Ned Betty* was a Journeyman, and liv'd with his Father and Mother, and that they were all industrious in their Callings.

The Jury acquitted them. But,

The

The Court directed the Prosecutor to bring a second Indictment against *Cook* and *Keys*, for receiving the aforesaid Goods.

Katherine Cook, alias *Maccoon*, alias *Mackain*, a second Time at the same Sessions.

She was indicted for a Misdemeanor, in receiving several Goods of *Robert Rawlings's*, which were stolen by Persons unknown to the Jury, she knowing them to be stolen.

Mr. Rawlings. A few Days after *Jack Sheppard* was apprehended for robbing my House, the Prisoner was taken on Suspicion of being concern'd with him, and several of my Goods were found upon her. She was carried to *Newgate*, where I met her, and bid her Welcome. *Damn ye*, says she, *what do you mean by that? You don't know me.* — *Sure I do*, says I, *Did not you live in Cranburn-Alley, in Leicester-fields.*

—— *Hamilton.* I live with *Mr. Crowder*, at the *Dolphin Alehouse*, in *Long-Alley*, in *Moorfields*. On *Tuesday Morning*, the 3^d of *September* last, the Prisoner, and another Woman and a Man, came to our House with a large Bundle, and pretended they came from *Gravesend* in the Tilt-boat. But, as they whisper'd pretty much, and several Times nam'd *Jack Sheppard*, I begun to be a little suspicious. And, after a little while, they left the Bundle, and said, they'd come again quickly; for they were only going to the *Black-Dog*, to enquire for a Lodging. In the mean Time my Master and I search'd the Bundle, and went for a Constable, and, while he was gone, the Man came back for the Bundle, and carried it to the *Black Dog*, and there he and the Prisoner were taken. She said at first, that she came by the Goods honestly; but afterwards own'd she had them from *Sheppard*, and that she had held a very good Correspondence with him; for he had had to do with her many and many a Time.

—— *Crowder.* And she told me she was *Jack Sheppard's* Washerwoman; for she had often wash'd his — betwixt her —.

Mr. Alfons. She was well acquainted with *Sheppard*; for she came to him in *Newgate*, and brought him Victuals, after he was taken on *Finchley-Common*, which was after

ter his first Escape. And *Sheppard* desired, that, after he was hang'd, his Body might be carried to her House. She was in *Newgate* some Years ago *.

Mary Shaw. She gave me 5 s. to buy *Sheppard* a Shirt and a Pair of Stockings.

Prisoner. A Porter came five or six Times from *Newgate*, to fetch me to *Jack Sheppard*, or else I had not gone.

Court. Then you did know of his being in *Newgate* before Mr. *Rawlings's* House was broke?

Several Witnesses gave the Prisoner the Character of a very honest, industrious Woman.

The Jury found her guilty, and the Court sentenc'd her to pay a Fine of six Nobles, and to suffer four Months Imprisonment.

Catherine Keys, a second Time, at the same Sessions.

She was indicted for receiving 9 Ells of Holland, the Goods of *Robert Rawlings*, knowing the same to have been stolen.

Thomas Lewin. As I was coming with my Master from the Round-house with a Prisoner, I was told by a Boy, that *Jack Sheppard* was at a neighbouring Brandy-shop in *Drury-lane*. I went directly thither, and rushing in betwixt two Watchmen, I seiz'd upon *Sheppard* just as he was saying——*I must go, Landlady, for I can stay no longer*. The Prisoner being in Company with him, she took hold of his Arm with one Hand, and collar'd me, and said, *Hold! Hold! Where are you going to carry him?*

Mr. Rawlings. The Linnen was found at her Lodging, and she at first said, that she had it from *Kate Cook*; but afterwards, that *Sheppard* brought it her to make him some Shirts.

Prisoner. And so he did, but I did not know that it was stolen.

* She was an Evidence against *Barbara Dawling*, in December, 1717, *William Field*, in October, 1721, and *Ann Merrick*, in July, 1721.

Seve-

Jack Sheppard's *Accomplices.* 159

Several Witnesses appear'd to her Character, and the Jury acquitted her.

William Page, at the same Sessions.

He was indicted for privately stealing a Silver Watch, Value 5 *l.* the Goods of *George Barton*, Esq; and two other Watches, Value 10 *l.* the Goods of *Thomas Martin*, in the Shop of *Thomas Martin*, in the Parish of *St. Brides*, on the 8th of *Sept.* 1724.

Thomas Martin. I keep a *Watch-maker's Shop* in *Fleet-street*, where I left my Boy at work about eight at Night; but returning soon after, I found that three Watches had been taken away, the Sash was broke, and a Gimblet was left, sticking in the Door-post, to which it appeared, that the Knocker had been ty'd, to prevent a Pursuit. — I advertised the Watches, and offered two Guineas Reward. *Jack Sheppard*, being afterwards taken at *Finchley*, two of the Watches were found upon him.

Mr. Martin's Boy. Between 8 and 9 at Night, as I was at work in our Shop, the Prisoner, and *Jack Sheppard*, came by the Shop Window, and one of them bade me stick up my Tools, and not use my Master to such ill Habits of working so late. They went away, came again, and spoke to the same Purpose, and so past too and fro several Times. The last Time they made a Stop at the Window, I had pull'd out our Draw to look for something, and I suppose they then thought, that I was about to put my Tools up, for one of them said, — *Well done, my Lad!* — *Now I like ye* — upon which they seem'd to part, and in a few Minutes *Jack Sheppard* dash'd his Hand thro' the Glass, and snatch'd away three Watches. I got up to run after him, but could not open the Door, for, (as I afterwards found) it was made fast on the Out-side; the Knocker being ty'd with a Cord to a Gimblet, that was twisted into the Post.

The Jury found him guilty to the Value of 4 *s.* 10 *d.* Transportation.

William Page, at the same Sessions.

He was a second Time indicted, for, that whereas *John Sheppard*, of the *Savoy*, was on *Wednesday, August 12,* 1724.

1724, indicted at *Justice-Hall*, in the *Old-Bailey*, for breaking and entering the House of *William Kneebone*, and feloniously taking from thence 108 Yards of Woollen Cloth, two Silver Spoons, and several other Goods, *June 12, 1724*, and was then and there convicted of the same; and the said *John Sheppard*, afterwards flying from Justice, he, the said *William Page*, well knowing the said *John Sheppard* to be convicted as aforesaid, did notwithstanding, on the 10th of *Sept.* last, receive, comfort and harbour the said *John Sheppard*.

Mr. Rouse. On the 10th of *September*, (after *Sheppard's* first Escape from *Newgate*) having heard, that *Sheppard* and the Prisoner (a *Clare-market Butcher*) had been seen at *Finchley*, dressed in a *Butcher's Frock*, *Mr. Langley*, *Mr. Alston*, *Mr. Iretton*, and myself, and others, three in a Coach, and as many on Horseback, rode to *Finchley* in Pursuit of him. *Mr. Langley*, coming upon *Finchley Common*, soon espied the Prisoner and *Sheppard* together, and they perceiving him, struck off into the Fields. Upon which he quitted his Horse, ran after them, took the Prisoner, and, upon searching him, found a Chissel in his Pocket. *Mr. Alston* leaped his Horse over a Stile, and rode after *Sheppard*, who ran round a Farm-house, and at last hid himself in a Barn, when, after some Search, he took him, and found under his Arm-pits two of the Watches, which he, in Company with the Prisoner, had snatched out of *Mr. Martin's Shop*. The Prisoner confessed to them, that he had kept Company with *Sheppard*, ever since he broke out of *Newgate*. For, says he, *Tom Ireland*, who was one that assisted *Sheppard* in getting out of the *Condemned-Hold*, and is now gone to Sea, told me, that *Sheppard* was at the *Paul's-head Alehouse*, at the End of *Smock-Alley*, in *Spittlefields*, upon which I went thither to see him, and there we agreed to go to a Relation of mine, who lives at *Wandham* (or *Wanden*) in *Northamptonshire*. And accordingly we went together, and staid there a Week: But, my Relation growing weary of us, we came back to London, and, hearing that a Reward was offer'd for taking *Sheppard*, we retreated to *Finchley*. This was confirmed by the other Keepers, who assisted in taking the Prisoner.

Mr.

Mr. Ireton. The same Night that *Mr. Martin* lost his Watches, I lost my Handkerchief, and meeting the Prisoner, I charged him with it. He said he knew nothing of it; but, if I wanted *Jack Sheppard*, he was but just gone before. I went the Way that he directed me, but could not find *Sheppard*; for, as I since heard, he crept under a Coach in the Street, and lay upon his Belly till I was gone by.

Prisoner. I own I met *Sheppard* in *Spittlefields*, and he told me he was going into the Country, and so I said I would go with him. We staid out six Nights, and then came up again to *London*; but hearing, that there was a Reward for taking him, we went down to *Finchley*.

The Jury found him guilty. *Transportation.*

Elizabeth Lion, alias *Sheppard*, alias *Edgworth Bess*.

She was indicted for breaking and entering the House of *Edward Bury*, and stealing six Silver Spoons, a Pair of Silver Tongs, a Silver Strainer, a Gown, &c. on the 31st of *Jan.* 1725-6, in the Night.

Ann Bury deposed. My Husband is a *Hog-Butcher*, and our House is in *Clerkenwell*. On *Monday* Morning I went out very early to Market, and, when I returned, I found my Window open, which I think I left fast and shut, though indeed there was a Pane of Glass broke out. I presently mist the Goods, and suspected *John Smith*, who had been our Servant, but went away from us about two Weeks before this happened; for we knew that he was an idle Fellow, and had heard that he kept Company with the Prisoner: And so we went to her House, and apprehended them both. — I found my Handkerchief upon *Elizabeth Seymour*, who said she had it of the Prisoner.

John Smith. I was drinking with the Prisoner in *Whitecross-street*, and she persuaded me to rob my Master's House, and said she would go with me, and put me in the Way, for I was a mere Ignoramus, at such Sort of Business; and so I was drunk, and we went together, between four and five in the Morning, before Day-light. Now you must note, there was a Cart a standing under my Mistress's Window,

dow, and what does I do, but gets into the Cart, and taking hold of the Casement, I found that it only stood ajar, and so I got in, and handed the Goods out to the Prisoner.

Elizabeth Seymour. This Handkerchief I had of the Prisoner, and I'll tell you how it came about.——You must know, Sir, that I live in *Peter's-lane*, behind *Hick's-Hall*, and I sell a Dram of Gin now and then, as another may do, and I don't care who knows it; for I think my Coat sits ne'er the worse upon my Back. And so, Sir, about five o'Clock in the Morning——that very Morning that Mrs. *Bury* was robbed. The Prisoner, and this *John Smith*, comes to my Door, and knocks me up, whereof I got out of Bed to let them in. The Prisoner call'd for a Dram, and then pulling half a Dozen Tea-spoons out of her Pocket, she kist 'em, and said, *These were left me by my Dear, John Sheppard, and I have just now fetch'd 'em out of Pawn from Mrs. Pocock's.*

Prisoner. I don't deny that I had the Spoons, but I came by them very honestly; for this *John Smith* pick'd me up in the Street, and gave me the Spoons to lye with me, and truly I don't see but I might as well take them myself on such an Account, as to let another have them. The Jury found her guilty of Felony. *Transportation.*

Joseph Blake, *alias Blueskin, for Burglary,*
October, 1724.

JOSEPH BLAKE, *alias Blueskin*, of *St. Mary le Savoy*, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of *William Kneebone*, and stealing 108 Yards of Woollen Cloth, Value 36*l.* and other Goods, *June 12, 1724*, in the Night-time.

Mr. Kneebone. Having heard that two of my Neighbour's Houses had been robbed, and receiving some Intimation, that mine was marked down for the next, I took a particular Care to see all my Doors and Windows fast, before I went to Bed: Notwithstanding which, it was broke

broke open that very Night, and 108 Yards of Woollen Cloth, and other Goods, were taken away, which I mist in the Morning, and found two Bars of my Cellar-window were cut, and my Cellar-door, which had been lock'd with a Padlock, and bolted, was broke open. I acquainted *Jonathan Wild* with what had happened, and told him that I suspected *Jack Sheppard*. *Jonathan* procured *Sheppard* and the Prisoner to be apprehended. I went to *Sheppard* in *Newgate*, and he declared to me, that himself and the Prisoner committed the Fact.

Court. What *Sheppard* confest might be Evidence against himself, but cannot affect another.

Mr. Kneebone. After they were taken, *William Field* appeared a voluntary Evidence against *Sheppard*, and is now come as a Witness against the Prisoner.

William Field. I was not much acquainted with *Sheppard*, for I had seen him but two or three Times, by means of his coming to the Prisoner, who lodged at my House in the *Mint*. The Prisoner asked me to go out with him and *Sheppard* to rob *Mr. Kneebone*. I was unwilling to expose myself to any Danger, and told him that I did not know the House. *Blood*, says he, *nor I neither; but Jack Sheppard does, for he has liv'd there, and he'll undertake it, and we shall have nothing to do, but to help to carry off the Goods, or else I should be as unwilling to venture as you.* I agreed to that, and so the Prisoner and I went, from my House in the *Mint*, to *Lambeth*, where we crossed the Water, and got to *Sheppard's* Lodgings at *Westminster* about three in the Afternoon; we staid there till about twelve at Night, and then all three went to *Mr. Kneebone's* House. *Jack* easily broke it open, by taking the Bars out of the Cellar-window; for he told us he had cut them above a Month before. I had provided myself with a Tinder-box, and the Prisoner had a Wax Candle, which I gave him Money to buy as we came along. *Sheppard* took the Tinder-box and Candle, and went in, and we stood to look out, 'till he had got the Goods in Readiness, and then he opened the Back-door, and we went in, and each of us took a Burden of Broad-cloth, and so walked off. The Prisoner and I went afterwards to pawn Part of this Cloth; but he stood at a little Distance, while I carried it

it in.——It was found there by my Directions, and here it is.

Abraham Mendez, a Jew. I went with Mr. Wild to help him bring the Prisoner to Newgate, and, as we were coming by the Prosecutor's House, Mr. Wild said to the Prisoner, *There's the Ken!* and he answered, *Say no more of that, Mr. Wild, for I know I am a dead Man; but what I fear is, that I shall afterwards be carried to Surgeon's-hall and anatomiz'd.* To which Mr. Wild replied, *No, I'll take Care to prevent that, for I'll give you a Coffin.*

Quilt Arnold. I went with Abraham and Mr. Wild to apprehend the Prisoner, and, going to his Chamber-door, I bid him open it, but he swore he would not, and so I burst it open. He drew a Penknife, and swore he would kill the first Man that came in: *Then I am the first Man,* says I, *and Mr. Wild is not far behind, and if you don't deliver your Penknife immediately I'll chop your Arm off.* Then he threw the Knife down, and I apprehended him. I afterwards heard Mr. Wild promise to give him a Coffin.

Priso er. I know nothing of the Fact, nor ever had any Acquaintance with Field. As for my resisting Quilt Arnold, I took him at first for a Bailiff come to arrest me.

The Jury found him guilty. *Death.*

After the Verdict was given, he said to the Court: On Wednesday Morning last (the 14th of this Month) Jonathan Wild said to Simon Jacobs, *I believe you will not bring 40 l. this Time, I will Joe (meaning me) was in your Case, but I am afraid he's a dead Man; but I'll do my Endeavour to bring you off as a single Felon.* And then, turning to me, he said, *I believe you must die.——I'll send you a good Book or two, and provide you a Coffin, and you shall not be anatomized.*

Simon Jacobs, alias Joseph Guest, was convicted of Felony at the same Sessions, for stealing two Guineas, and 3s. 6d. the Money of George Harcourt, out of a Desk in

John Blake, for Burglary.

165

in the Crown-Office, *August 8.* Transportation. He was try'd for a Burglary in *October, 1722.*

An Account of Joseph Blake, alias Blueskin.

Joseph Blake was born in *London.* He was kept six Years at School; but, had so early an Inclination to Roguery, that he made but little Progress in his Learning. Here his Acquaintance begun with *Will. Blewit*, who was his School-fellow, and, who afterwards proved to be a Villain of the first Rank, as we shall find in his Trial, in *March, 1726.*

As soon as *Joe* was taken from School, he applied himself to picking and snatching Pockets, in Company with one *Edward Pollit.* The greatest Prize they got was one Night, about three Years ago, in *Threadneedle-street*, where they snatch'd off a Woman's Pocket, in which they found 37 Shillings, and some Half-pence, a Silver Snuff-box gilt, a Pocket-bottle of *Geneva*, and a Tortoise-shell Tobacco-box.

Joe was hardly Fifteen, before he had been in all the *Bride-wells*, and *Work-houses* about Town. He afterwards undertook Street-robberies, and join'd himself with *Will. Lock, Robert Wilkinson, James Lincoln, Valentine Carrick,* and *Daniel Carrol*, and was one of their Company when they robb'd Mr. *Clark*, assaulted Captain *Langley*, and murdered *Peter Martin*, the *Chelsea* Pensioner, *June 4, 1722*, as in Vol. I. Page 256 — &c. *Wilkinson* was taken first, and carried before Justice *Hewit*, where, in hopes of being made an Evidence, he informed against *Oakey, Milksp, Ping, Lincoln, Carrick, Carrol* and *Lock.* But *Lock* being apprehended soon after, made a much larger Information before Justice *Blackerby*, containing about 70 Robberies, besides the Murder of *Peter Martin*; so that *Lock* was admitted an Evidence, *Wilkinson's* Impeachment was set aside, and he himself was brought to the Bar, and convicted of the Murder of *Peter Martin*, and of several Robberies, as in Vol. I. Page 256, &c.

Joseph Rice, who was shot in attempting to rob the *Lady Chudleigh's* Coach (Vol. I. Page 358.) was another of *Blake's* Companions.

Blake

Blake was taken in *December*, 1722 (as in Vol. I. Page 296) and made an Information of 12 Robberies, the Chief of which are the following.

“ With *William Blewit*, and *Richard Oakey*, I stopt a
 “ Man on Horseback near *Walworth Common*, bound him,
 “ and took 19 s. and some Copper, a studded Case
 “ Watch, which Watch was pawn'd by Mrs. *Jones*,
 “ Wife of *Humphry Jones*, and I had 12 s.” [*Humphry*
Jones and his Wife were try'd for several Felonies, in
Feb. 1722-3.]

“ Three Weeks before I was taken, with one *John*
 “ *Junks*, alias *Lawie*, [alias *Levee*] I took from four Pas-
 “ sengers in the *Camberwell Stage-Coach*, about 20 Shil-
 “ lings [Vol. I. Page 300] and on *Sunday* last, being
 “ the 16th of this Instant [*December*, 1722] with *Matthew*
 “ *Flood*, I robb'd a single Gentleman in a Chaise, about
 “ six in the Evening, on the *Hampstead Road*, of a Silver
 “ Watch, with a black Ribbon, and a half Broad piece.
 “ On the 20th of this Instant, we robb'd two Gentlemen
 “ [*W. Young*, Esq; and *Col. Cope*, Vol. I. Page 296]
 “ with hunting Caps on, in a Chariot on the *Hampstead*
 “ Road, and took 2 Gold Watches, with Chains and
 “ Seals, and out of one Gentleman's Feb, I took a
 “ small Ring, an Inscription writ round it, having a
 “ small Chrystal Stone; also, one Guinea in Gold, and
 “ about 16 s. The Watches we sold to *R. Grettrix*, of
 “ *Soutb-wark*, for 14 Guineas. Note, *Junks* laid down
 “ his Pistol by the Gentlemen, while he committed the
 “ Robbery.

“ With *Richard Oakey*, and *John Junks*, I stopt a
 “ single Man with a Link, in *Fig-lane*, who resisting us,
 “ *Junks* and *Oakey* beat him with their Pistols on the
 “ Head and Breast, and took from him one Guinea, and
 “ one Penny, and left him in a wounded sad Condition.
 “ [Vol. I. Page 298.]

“ Also I, with *Edward Pollit* and *John Junks*, stopt
 “ a Man on Horseback in *Hampstead Road*, bound him,
 “ and took one Guinea, twelve Shillings, a great Coat,
 “ a Hat, and a colour'd Handkerchief: The Coat *Junks*
 “ had, and sold.

“ Also

"Also, with *Matthew Flood* and *John Junks*, I robb'd
 "a Gentleman in a Coach near *Tyburn-house*, of one
 "Guinea, and about six Shillings.

Daniel Carrol escap'd to *Ireland*, where he had not been long, before he was kill'd by a Thief-taker.

Oakey, *Lewee* and *Flood* were convicted on *Blake's* Evidence, of robbing *Mr. Young*, *Col. Cope*, and *Simeon Betts*. — The Watch they took from *Mr. Young*, as before, was the same he had been robb'd of once before by *Molony* and *Carrick* (Vol. I. Page 204.) *Blake*, upon these Convictions, expected not only his Liberty, but Part of the Reward allow'd by the Government; but he was told, he had no Right to either, because he was not a voluntary Witness; but, so far from it, that he made a violent Resistance, and receiv'd a dangerous Cut in his Head, and other Wounds, before he would surrender; and therefore, if he would not consent to be transported for seven Years, he must find Security for his good Behaviour before the Court would discharge him; and so he was remanded to *Wood-street-compter*.

Jonathan Wild paid for the Cure of *Blake's* Wound, and allow'd him 3 s. 6 d. a Week, for a considerable Time. — No doubt but he had some Reasons for so doing.

Blueskin lay above a Year in the *Compter*, before he could get Bail, at last prevailing with two *Gardeners*, he acquainted the Court, that he was ready to give Security for his good Behaviour for seven Years. The Court refer'd him to *Sir John Fryer*. *Blake* and his two Sureties accordingly attended on *Sir John*, who took their Recognizance. A Gentleman, who was then present, asked him how long it might be before they saw *Blake* again at the *Old-Bailey*? Another answered, about three Sessions's, and he happened to guess right; for at the third Sessions *Joe* was brought to the Bar, as we shall immediately see.

No sooner was he at Liberty, but, meeting with *Jack Sheppard*, they went a plundering together. On *Monday, July 20*, about 9 at Night, not far from *Fig-lane*, they robbed *John Pargiter* of three Shillings, as he was going Home to *Hampstead*: The Consequence of which was very unhappy. For, as *Pargiter* was drunk when he lost his

his Money, he rashly (to say no worse of it) swore the Robbery upon two innocent Brothers, *Francis* and *Benjamin Brightwell*; and, though it appeared in Court, that they were Men of spotless Characters, and were acquitted with Honour, yet it cost *Francis* his Life; for, in a little while after, he died with Grief, or, as some say, with the Jayl Distemper. — How shocking must the Thought of this have been to the Prosecutor, if he was not a Sot, incapable of reflection!

Blake and *Sheppard* committed several other Robberies together, but, the last Fact *Blake* was concerned with him in, was the breaking open Mr. *Kneebone's* House, for which they were both condemned.

The Day that *Blueskin* was tryed, he was put into the Bail-dock, in the Sessions-House. *Jonathan Wild* going in to speak with him, he suddenly drew a Clasp-penknife, and cut *Jonathan's* Throat; but, as the Knife was dull, the Wound, tho' dangerous, did not prove mortal.

As to his Behaviour after Sentence, take it in the Ordinary of (Mr. *Purney's*) Words,

" When under Condemnation, he did not shew a Concern, yet always made the Responses regularly, and
 " never appeared otherwise than serious at Chappel; when
 " he was asked if he was prompted to commit the Violence upon Mr. *Jonathan Wild* (who had paid for
 " the healing of his Wounds two Years ago, allowed him
 " Money in the Compter, promised him good Books, a
 " Coffin, &c.) he answered, that none prompted him to
 " that Assault, but a sudden Thought entered that Moment into his Mind, or else he should have provided a
 " better Knife, which would have cut off a Head directly;
 " adding, that he so acted, because, that above Person
 " (as he thought) could have obtained Transportation for
 " him; as one Man [*Sheppard*] was condemned for the
 " same Offence before.

" As his Death approached, his Concern did not encrease,
 " but rather abated, and he appeared more thoughtless.
 " It was thought he meditated Means of escaping, even
 " to the very Time of his being executed. —

" At the Place of Execution. — *Joseph Blake*, tho'
 " he was observed by some who saw him, to be disguised
 " in

Frances Slade, *for* privately Stealing. 169

"in Liquor, and to reel and faulter in his Speech at Tyburn, yet was, he before he died, sensible of the Crime he therein committed, and, as he shed Tears in the Morning at Chappel, so he shewed the same Regret immediately before his Death."

He was hang'd at Tyburn, Nov. 11, 1723.

Frances Slade, *for* privately Stealing, October, 1724.

FRANCES SLADE, of St. Giles's in the Fields, was indicted for privately stealing two Guineas and a half, from a Person unknown, Sept. 2, 1724.

Thomas Ifham. The Prisoner came to my House, called for a Quartern of Gin, and shewed me a Handful of Gold. — I believe there might be 18 or 20 Guineas, besides Broad-pieces, and, to convince me it was Gold, she put two Pieces into my Hand. —

Lion, a Watchman. I met her between 12 and 1 in the Morning. She wanted me to light her Home, and so I went with her; she gave me a Shilling, and I saw she had a handful of Gold. I told *John Hare* of it, and he acquainted the Constable, and so we all went to her Lodging, and I heard her say to a Woman that was a-bed, *Get up ye Bitch, and get me a Coach, that I may be gone; for I have got a damn'd deal of Money, and, if I don't make off, I shall be hanged.*

John Hare. Having given the Constable Notice, we fetched her to the Watch-house, and asked her, Where the Money was? She said, she had put it into — She dropt 2 Guineas and a half, and we found half a Crown, and some Half-pence in her Pocket.

John Penny, Constable. Hearing that the Prisoner had got a great deal of Gold, and believing she had picked somebody's Pocket, I took some Watchmen with me, to her Lodging; we crept softly to the Door, and the Night being still, I heard a Woman's Voice, in the Prisoner's Room, say, *I am sorry you mist the Watch.* To which the Prisoner answered (for I knew her Tongue well enough) *No Matter*

170 Frances Slade, *for privately Stealing.*

for that, I have got all his Gold, and therefore, ye Bitch, go get me a Coach, and I'll give ye a Guinea. Then the other Woman opening the Door to come out, I put my Staff in, and so we entered the Room, and brought the Prisoner to the Watch-house. I examined her where the Money was. She would not at first own that she had any Money ; though it was not in her Pocket, but elsewhere. — She named the Place in plain Terms, which may not be necessary for me to repeat, and added, that she was not as she ought to be, and therefore it was not proper for any of us to search her ; but, if we would let her alone, she would search herself. We told her, she might do so ; and thereupon she stooped forward, and, putting her Hand under her Petticoat, a Guinea dropt on the Ground, then half a Guinea, and another Guinea after that ; and I observed, that she had no Money in her Hand before she stooped. We found half a Crown and some Half-pence in her Pocket : She said, that was her own Money, and so we gave it her again. I suspected, that when she took out the two Guineas and a half, she put the rest farther up, and indeed she afterwards owned, that she had six or seven more in the same Place. I asked her, how she came by that Money, she answered, as she was standing at the End of *Stone-cutters-alley*, a Gentleman came along, and asked her, what she stood there for ? She told him, she stood to wait for Money, and good Company ; whereupon, he laid her down upon the Ground, and I need not repeat her very Words ; but, — he lay with her, and, while he was thus employed, she put her Hand into his Pocket, and took out some Silver ; and, having a Mind to go farther, she got her Finger into his Fob, and took out his Gold. When he had done, he told her, he never was better pleased with any Woman in his Life, and she told him, she was as well pleased as he could be ; but, could not stay any longer, and so she left him before he put up his Breeches. I put an Advertisement into the News, and a Person came and demanded the Money, but said it was not his, but a Gentleman's that would not appear. Upon which, I told him, the Gentleman must come himself, and give me Satisfaction that the Money was his ; because, there had been some Expressions between the Prisoner and him, which since had been communicated to me, and

Frances Slade, *for privately Stealing.* 171

and which, if he could repeat, would satisfy me that he was the right Owner of the Money.

Prisoner. I hope your Lordship will order, that I shall have the two Guineas and a half which are in the Constable's Hands, and then I'll give a good Account, how I came by the Money.

Court. You must give your Account first, and leave the Court to judge how good it is.

Prisoner. Why then I'll tell ye, my Lord. About eight o'Clock at Night, I had been taking a Dram, and was going along *Great Queen-street*, when up comes a Gentleman, and lays hold of me, and takes my Stick out of my Hand. Pray, Sir, says I, *let me alone, and give me my Stick, for I am dark sighted, and can't find my Way Home without it*; and with that, he makes no more to do, but takes me up to a Door, out of the Horse-way, and lays me down upon the Ground. I cryed out, as you may well think, and thereupon he thrust his Hand into his Pocket, and gave me a whole Handful of Money to stop my Mouth; and I can't say, but then, that I was pretty easy; but, before he had well done what he was about, he heard the Noise of two Men coming along, upon which he got up, and left me. Then I went to *Isham's Shop*, where I call'd for a Quartern of Gin, and being dark sighted, I shewed him the Money, to know what it was. He said it was Gold, I was glad to hear that, and therefore gave him a Crown Bowl of Punch, and bought a Ridinghood, and other Cloths, of his Wife; for, before this Bout, I must needs own, I had but very ordinary Rigging, tho' the Gentleman was pleased to take a Fancy to me. After this, I gave a Watchman a Shilling to light me Home, and paid my Landlady a Guinea that I owed her; for I love to be honest, as well as generous, when I have wherewithal.

The Jury found her guilty of Felony. Transportation.

172 Nath. Woodland, *for privately Stealing.*

Nathaniel Woodland, *for privately Stealing,*
December, 1724.

NATHANIEL WOODLAND was indicted for privately stealing from the Person of *Sarah Davis*, in the Parish of *St. Andrew's, Holborn*, four Shillings ; the Money of her Husband, *Humphry Davis*, *October 17. 1724.*

Sarah Davis. As I was going along the Street, on *Saturday Night*, I met three Men ; they began to touzle me about like any thing, one of them especially, would needs kiss me, and I e'en let him ; for, as the old Saying is, *'Tis better to give a Knave a Kiss, than to be troubled with him :* But a Kiss would not serve his Turn truly, for he must thrust his Hands down my Bosom ; so I said nothing, but stood as quiet as a *Lamb*, for I had a great Fancy to see how far his Impudence would carry him, and with that, Sir, without so much, as either *with your Leave, or by your Leave*, the next Minute ——— whip ——— he had his Hand under my Petticoats, O, thinks I, *are you thereabouts ? I find what you want to be at* ——— but, efaith I was mistaken, as you shall hear by and by. ——— Howsomever, I bore all this with abundance of Patience ; for I mortally hate to make a Fuss and a Do, and a Bawling and a Squauling in the Street, like I don't know what-all, as a great many People do ; ——— no, not I, ——— for though I say it, that should not say it ; if no body lov'd a Mob and a Racket, and a Uproar, better than *Sally Davis*, we should have other-gates Doings o'Nights, than we have, I'll give ye my Word for it. ——— But, as I said, I found myself mistaken in my Gentleman, for by and by I mist my Money, and then thought it was high Time to call out for Help, and, so I did, to some Tune ; for I set up such an Out-cry, that you would have blest yourself. Upon which, the Watch came to my Assistance, and the Prisoner was taken, and the other two Men ran away.

But,

E. Schooling, &c. for privately Stealing. 173

But, since the Prisoner's Commitment, I have seen a Brother of his, who, is so very like him, that I swear I can't tell which is which: but, I am sure it was one of them that robbed me. The Jury acquitted him.

Elizabeth Schooling, Ann Williams, and
Anna Maria Belfon, for privately Stealing.
Jan. 1724-5.

ELIZABETH SCHOOLING, Ann Williams, and Anna Maria Belfon, of St. Martins in the Fields, were indicted for privately stealing nine Guineas, from the Person of D—— T——, Jan. 4, 1724-5.

Prosecutor. On Monday the 4th of this Month, I agreed to go to t'other End of the Town with a Couple of my Countrymen, and, intending to pay a Bill before I came back, I put 16 Guineas into my long Purse, and tied it in a Knot. We went from Home about One in the Afternoon, and walked together to *Westminster-Abbey*, and there we saw what was to be seen, and by six at Night, we came to the *Horshoe-Tavern*, in *Drury-lane*, where we staid drinking 'till between nine and ten. By this Time I was got a little *Rattle-headed*, and, parting with my Countrymen at the Tavern-door, I presently met with a Woman in the Street, and she invited me Home to her Lodgings in *Castle-Court*. I went with her, and there I found the three Prisoners; we drank *Geneva* together 'till we could hardly see one another, and then I pull'd out my Purse to pay the Reckoning, and found I had but seven Guineas left out of the sixteen; but when, or which Way all the rest was lost, I can give no Account; for all I know of the Matter is, that I had nothing for it but a little *Gin*, and a little ———.

Anna Maria Belfon. This Man brought a Woman to our House, and they were both so drunk, that, as soon as they came in, they fell down together, and tumbled over one another; but they made shift to get up again, and then, says he, *This is my dear Mother.* Aye, says she, *And this*

174 Ann Hussy, for privately Stealing.

this is my hopeful Son — Don't ye think its a sweet Babe ? — Come, Child, Down on your Knees, and ask your Mammy's Blessing, and kiss her. — Yes, Mamma, says he, and so he fell upon his Marrow-bones, and, did as she bid him. But hark yeme, Son of mine, says she, I understand that you lead a very fine Course of Life : You drive a common Trade of getting drunk, and spending all your Substance upon naughty Women ; whilst your honest Daughters here, (and then she pointed to us) are ready to starve : Poor Souls ! they han't had a Morfel to eat these three Days. I have a good Mind, that I have, to whip ye severely. — Indeed Mah, its no such Thing ; they tell ye nothing but Fibs. — What do ye deny it graceless Ones ? It's high Time, Sirrah, for me to turn over a new Leaf wi' ye ! Here, fetch, fetch me the Rods. How now ! What's all this whimpering for ? Ha' done ! Ha' done, I say, Ha' done when I bid ye ! Why, surely ! Come, will you do so any more ? — No, never. — Well, you had best look to it, and let me hear no more of your Tricks ; but get ye to Bed, and behave yourself as ye ought to do, or esaieth I shall tickle your Toby ! Then he wiped his Nyes, and his Mammy took him up Stairs. They staid together above half an Hour, and when they came down again, he took out his Purse to pay the Reckoning, and said, he had lost nine Guineas, upon which his Mother bid him good Night, and so went out.

The Jury acquitted the Prisoners.

Ann Hussy, for privately Stealing, January,
1724-5.

ANN HUSSY, of St. Andrew's, Holborn, was indicted for privately stealing eight Shillings from the Person of James Hughs, December 6, 1724.

James Hughs. As I was going along Shoe-lane, in a very dark Night, the Prisoner catch'd hold of my Arm, and said, My Dear ! Where are you going ? Won't you give me a Pint ? You saucy Bitch you, says I, What should I
give

Joseph Picken, &c. for a Robbery. 175

give you a Pint for? By — my Dear, says she, I will have a Kiss then; and so she threw one Hand round my Neck, and I felt the other in my Pocket. Rot your Impudence, for a double corrupted Toad, says I, Do ye want to pick my Pocket, and be damn'd to ye? And so I push'd her from me, and, feeling for my Money, I miss'd it; upon which I stop't her, and she cry'd out, Murder!

Prisoner. As I was standing in Shoe-lane, this Fellow comes up to me, pulls me by the Arm, and gives me two Shillings to let him — Well, says I, and where shall we go? Why, can't I go Home with you? says he, No, says I; and then he was for going to an Inn, but I told him, I knew of a Neighbour's House, and so we went thither, and there he wanted to lie with me all Night, and, because I would not let him, except he'd give me more Money, he swore that I had pick'd his Pocket.

Hughs. It's all false. I never gave her a Farthing, nor went with her to any House.

The Jury found her guilty to the Value of 10 d. Transportation.

Joseph Picken, and Thomas Packer, for a Robbery, Jan. 1724-5.

Joseph Picken, and Thomas Packer, of Hornsey, were indicted for assaulting Charles Cooper on the Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Knife and Fork, a pair of Scissars, a Carolus, a half Guinea, and 5 s. 6 d. in Silver, December 19, 1724.

Charles Cooper. On Saturday, December 19, between 9 and 10 at Night, as I and John Knight of East Barnet, were riding down the Hollow-way beyond Highgate and the Pump, and the Brick Kilns, we were attacked by the Prisoner; It was a Moonlight Night, and I could see them plainly. They bid us stand, and then searched us both, and afterwards made us dismount, and turned our Horses loose; I believe they found no Money upon John Knight, but Picken took from me a Knife and Fork, and a Pair

176 Joseph Picken, &c. for a Robbery.

of Scissars, all in one Sheath, and said, he would keep them for Luck, and then left me to *Packer*, who took between five and six Pounds from me. They were both apprehended the same Night in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, upon Suspicion. My Knife and Fork and Scissars were carried to an Alehouse in *Smithfield*, where I found them. — *Picken* was sent to *New-Prison*, I went to see him there, and he own'd the Fact.

Charles Hussy, Constable. Between twelve and one the same Saturday Night, (or rather Sunday Morning) a Watchman call'd me to go to the *Six-Cans*, in *Monmouth-Court*, in *Holborn*, where he said was a Talk of Highway-men. I went, and, as soon as I entered, I saw the two Prisoners, who were very much splashed with Dirt. *Picken* pointed to one *Henry Hudson*, and said, *I charge you with that Fellow, for he's a Pick-pocket*. And, Sir, says *Hudson*, pointing to the Prisoner, *I charge you with these two Rogues; for they are a couple of Highway-men, and I took these two Pistols from them*. Upon this I searched the Prisoners, and found this Knife and Fork upon *Picken*, and several Pieces of Money upon each of them. I examined them who they were, *Picken* said, that he rented a Tap at the *Mermaid*, at *Windsor*, and came to Town to pay 50 *l*. to Sir *John Tash*; that *Packer* was his Friend, and only came to bear him Company, and they brought the Pistols for their own Security. However, I carried them both to the Round-house, and afterwards before Justice *Ellis*, where they told him the same Story. The Justice desired *Picken* to shew his Receipt for the 50 *l*. he pretended he had paid. *Picken* said it was in his Pocket book; but that he had shifted himself in the Round-house, and the Pocket-book was in the Coat he pulled off, and *Packer's* Wife had taken that Coat to her Lodging, in *Parker's-lane*, in *Drury-lane*; upon this I went to *Packer's* Lodging, where I found the Coat, but no Pocket-book. *Packer's* Wife told me, that *Picken's* Lodging was hard by, in *Cross-lane*, and she went with me thither, and there indeed I found a Pocket-book, but no Receipt in it; and so I returned to the Justice, and acquainted him with it. This encreasing the Suspicion, the Justice ordered the Prisoners to be separated, and then examined them a part, and, finding them in different Stories, he committed them to *New-prison*. I had heard that several Countrymen, who used
Smith-

Joseph Picken, &c. for a Robbery. 177

Smithfield-market, had lately been robb'd, and therefore I went to Mr. *Winsmore's*, at the *Lock and Key* in *Smithfield*, and, enquiring if any body had been robb'd of a Knife and Fork, I was told, that *Charles Cooper* had. — *Cooper* coming in, said, that if the Knife and Fork were his, they were branded in the Handles with C. C. — Those I took from *Picken* were so marked, and here they are.

Cooper again. I'll swear these are the same that I was robbed of.

— *Robinson*. When the Prisoners were first brought before Justice *Ellis*, *Packer* said they valued us not, and bid us do our worst. *Picken* said he had been to pay 50 £. to Sir. *John Tash's* Clerk. The Justice bid him shew the Receipt; upon which he felt in his Pocket, but, not finding it, he said it was in his Pocket-book in another Coat, which he had pulled off in the Round-house, and *Packer's* Wife had carried it to her Room, or else to his Room. The Constable went and brought a Pocket-book, but no Receipt. Then the Justice ordered *Picken* to be taken out of the Room, while *Packer* was examined. Now, says the Justice, *what Horses had you, and where did you hire them?* They were both bay Horses, says *Packer*, and we hired them of Mr. *French*, at the *Paviour's-Arms* by *Smithfield-bars*, for four Shillings, to go to *Windfor*. — What Time did ye set out? — Between three and four in the Afternoon.

— How far did ye go? — To *Brentford*. — Why did not ye proceed on your Journey? — Because, the Night coming on, we thought it best to return — Did you drink or stop at *Brentford*, or any where by the Way? — No. Then he was taken away, and *Picken* brought in and asked the same Questions. He agreed with *Packer*, that they hired Horses of Mr. *French*, to go to *Windfor*, and that they set out between three and four, and rode to *Brentford*; but he said that one Horse was a Bay, and the other a grizzel Gray, that they stopt to drink at several Places, and in particular, that they alighted at *Brentford*, staid there half an Hour, and drank Ale and Brandy. Upon this Disagreement, the Justice committed them, and I went to Mr. *French*, and asked if two such Men hired Horses of him on Saturday, and he said, Yes, they did, and on Tuesday and Thursday too, and they said they were going to *Hampstead*.

— *French*. On Tuesday the 15th of December, between three and four in the Afternoon, the Prisoners hired two Horses of me, one was a Bay and the other a Grizel :

178 Joseph Picken, &c. for a Robbery.

they said they were going to the *Upper-Flask* at *Hampstead*. They returned betwixt ten and eleven at Night; and on the *Thursday* and *Saturday* following, about the same Time of Day, they hired the same Horses, to go to the same Place, and returned about the same Time of Night, very dirty, and splash'd as if they had rid hard.

Joseph Winsmore. I keep the *Lock and Key* in *Smithfield*. The Prosecutor went from my House for *Barnet*. He afterwards told me that he was robbed of a Knife and Sheath, and between five and six Pounds. The Prisoner being committed to *New-Prison*, he desired me to go with him, to see if he knew them. *Packer* was drunk, and said nothing; but, as soon as we saw *Picken*, he said, *I know what you are come about: I am a dead Man: I was advised to make myself an Evidence against Packer, and might have done it last Sunday, but now it's too late.*

Picken. On *Saturday* Night, as I was going along *Smithfield*, I kicked something before me, and, stooping down to see what it was, I took up the Knife and Fork, that the Constable found upon me: And *Packer* and I were both in *London* between 9 and 10 that *Saturday* Night when the Prosecutor was robbed.

Elizabeth Mason. My Cousin *Picken*, and the other Prisoner, came to my Father's House at *Cow-Cross*, that *Saturday* Night, about a Minute before ten. I remember the Time exactly, because *Picken* asked for my Husband, and I looked at the Clock, that I might tell my Husband what Time he was there.—I did not perceive that either of them were dirty.

Court. And yet they were very dirty at *French's* House, and at the House in *Holbourn*.

Packer. We staid a Quarter of an Hour, and drank a Quartern of Brandy at *Mason's*, and then, between ten and eleven, went to Mr. *French's*, where we staid drinking an Hour and a Quarter longer.

The Jury found them both guilty. *Death*.

The Sub-ordinary's Account of Joseph Picken and Thomas Packer.

“ *Joseph Picken*,——about the Age of twenty-four,
“ born in the Parish of *St. James's, Clerkenwell*, his Fa-
“ ther

Joseph Picken, &c. for a Robbery. 179

“ther by Trade a *Taylor*, who died when he was about
 “four or five Years of Age, which put a Stop to the Course
 “of Learning his Father designed he should have; and so
 “the Care of him lying upon the Shoulders of his Mo-
 “ther, then a Widow: However, she qualified him with
 “a Sufficiency of *Literature* for an Employ she designed
 “him for; and, when done, puts him an Apprentice to
 “a *Vintner*, near *Billinggate*, where he served his Time.
 “Whence he removed to *Windsor*, married and rented
 “the Tap in the *Mermaid Inn*; but, through some Mis-
 “management, in a small Time, contracted a Debt of
 “30 *l.* and finding himself in no promising Capacity of
 “satisfying him of it: But that Things were going back-
 “wards with him, he consults his Wife what Measures
 “he might take to retrieve himself, who told him in
 “plain Words, that she knew no other Way for him,
 “than to go upon the Highway, or some such Business.
 “This Dispute happened on the *Sunday* between them.
 “On the *Monday* Mr. Picken put his Wife’s Advice into
 “Practice, leaves her with her Mother, who had hired a
 “Lodging for themselves, when he was obliged to lye on
 “the Floor by them, and that, as he said, for three Years
 “last past. So away he comes from them, and finds out
 “Mr. Packer, who, entering into a strict Covenant one
 “with another, sallied out on the Highway, three Days
 “in that Week they committed the Fact, for which they
 “died.——He said, he never engaged in any Affair
 “——of that Nature, till that Week wherein he was
 “taken. He owned they met with Success in all their
 “Enterprizes, till their Return to *London* on *Saturday*
 “Night. He lay in a very weak Condition in the Con-
 “demned-hold, and charged his Wife with all the Misfor-
 “tunes that befel him since Marriage; but especially with
 “her manifest Ingratitude in deserting of him when he laid
 “under such black Circumstances. He appeared seeming-
 “ly a Penitent, and forgave his Wife the Injuries she had
 “done him, and so prepared himself for the Reception of
 “the Holy Sacrament.

“*Thomas Packer*, Son of *George Packer*, Shoemaker in
 “*Butcher-hall-lane*, aged 21.——His Behaviour——
 “even to Execution, was becoming a Person under his me-
 “lancholy Circumstances.——His Father took Care to

180 Joseph Picken, &c. for a Robbery.

“ send him to School, to qualify him for a Trade, which
 “ he attain’d to : Thence he put him an Apprentice to a
 “ *Vintner*, at the *Ship Tavern* in *Greenwich* ; with whom
 “ he did not think fit to serve his Term of Years, because,
 “ as he urged, a faithful Service with him, could not en-
 “ title him to the Freedom of the City of *London* ; upon
 “ which he applied himself to his Father for a Remove ;
 “ who went to his Master, and consulted him, what Mea-
 “ sures were proper to take for to make his Son easy. The
 “ Master consented, that this *Thomas Packer* should be
 “ turned over to another, and accordingly his Father made
 “ Enquiry,——and happened on the Master of the *Rum-*
 “ *mer Tavern*, near *Red-lion-square*, with whom he com-
 “ pleated his Time : And then, going from Place to Place,
 “ fixing no where, he happened into the Conversation of
 “ a Woman, with whom he married, and who——is
 “ now pregnant ; which seemed a great Addition to his
 “ Sufferings. On the *Sunday Night*, being admonished
 “ privately in the Closet, he, with great Marks of Com-
 “ posedness and Gratitude, returned Thanks for all the
 “ good Offices done him, and said he would endeavour to
 “ follow our Directions. He denied that he ever was con-
 “ cerned in any Fact before *Picken* and himself engaged
 “ that Week they were taken.——

“ On the Morning of Execution they behaved like Men
 “ under Expectation of their near approaching and great
 “ Change.——At the Tree they were shocked at the
 “ tragical Scene they were about to act ; appeared like
 “ Men dispirited, every Part of their Bodies being in a
 “ trembling Motion.——They commended their Souls
 “ into the Hands of God,——and, singing Part of the
 “ *Lamentation of the Sinner*, they were dismissed at *Tyburn*,
 “ on *Monday, Feb. 1, 1724-5*.

Benjamin

Benjamin Goddard, for a Robbery, and with Richard Rustead, for a Misdemeanor, in conspiring to charge Richard Wise, with Sodomitical Attempts, Jan. 1724-5.

BENJAMIN GODDARD, of St. Dunstan's in the East, was indicted, for that he with Samuel Axtell and John Bollan, alias Vallen, did assault Robert Wise on the Highway, put him in Fear, and take from him a Pair of Chrystal Buttons set in Silver, Value 5 s. Nov. 8, 1724.

Benjamin Goddard and Richard Rustead, alias Rusty, were indicted for a Trespass, in conspiring to charge Robert Wise with an Intention to commit Sodomy with John Bollan, and by that Means extorting from the said Robert Wise a Diamond Ring, Value 8 l. and several Sums of Money.

Robert Wise. On Sunday the 8th of Nov. last, about six at Night, as I stood up to make Water at Bear-Key, a Man, whose Name, as I have since learned, is Bollan, came and thrust his Hand into my Breeches, when immediately the Prisoner Goddard, and one Samuel Axtell, started upon me from behind some Hogsheds, Now by G—we have got him! A Sodomite! A Sodomite! I was very much surprized at such a Charge, and they perceived it, and swore, if I would not make it up with them, they would presently carry me before a Justice, and make Oath that they saw me going to commit Sodomy with Bollan. Tho' I knew myself innocent, I was terrified at the Thoughts of coming under such a Scandal, and asked them, what they would have me do? They said, they must have what Money I had about me. I told them I had none, but, if they would let me go, I would give them a Pair of Chrystal Buttons, and accordingly I offered them to Goddard, who took them, but swore they must have something else, or it would be worse for me, and so they follow'd me Home.

As

182 Ben. Goddard, *for a Robbery, &c.*

As I was going in, they told me, if I did not come down again quickly, and bring them some Money, they would carry me to *Newgate* directly ; and they bid me borrow a Guinea of the Maid, if I could get it no otherwise. I promised to try what I could do, and so I went in, and fetched out two *York-Buildings* Lottery Tickets, each of the Value of 30 s. which I gave them, and so they went away for that Time. At two other Times they got 15 s. more of me. On the 17th of *December*, at Night, *Goddard* and *Rustead* waited for my coming out, and as I was going along *Gutter-lane*, *Rustead* clapped me on the Shoulder, and swore that they had then got a Warrant to carry me to *Newgate*, and they would certainly execute it, if I did not give them 4 l. for he said his Brother *Goddard* was going to settle in the Country, and wanted a little Money to fit him out : I told them I believed I had got 40 s. about me, and I would give it them if they would be satisfied, and never trouble me any more. They swore they never would, and so I gave them 40 s. but, as soon as they got it, they insisted upon my making it up 4 l. and promised, with a great many bitter Wishes, that if I comply'd, they would never come after me again. At last I gave them the other 40 s. and then they left me ; but, the very next Night, hearing the Bell Ring, I went down to see who was at the Door ; I saw nobody when I first opened it, but in a little Time *Rustead* stepped up, and said, he must needs speak with me, and would have had me out, but I was unwilling to go, and therefore desired him to come into the Shop, which he did, and then he swore, that his Brother *Goddard* was gone out of Town, but had left two Rings in Pawn, and he must have 4 l. to redeem them. I put him in mind of what he swore the preceding Night ; but found it was to no Purpose, for he would not go away without something. I had no Money about me, and, not knowing what else to do, I at last, though with much Reluctance, gave him a Diamond Ring from off my Finger, and then he went away ; but, as soon as he was gone, I was so vexed with myself for parting with the Ring, which cost 8 l. that I stepped after him to try if I could not get it again, upon the Promise of Money in Lieu of it. I had gone but a little Way, when, to my
great

great Surprize, I found him and *Goddard* talking together. As soon as they saw me, they swore they must and would have 40*s.* more, or it should be worse for me. This raised a little Disturbance, when a Boy coming by, and asking me what was the Matter, I told him they had cheated me out of a Ring; *Oh!* says he, *I know one of these Fellows, his Name is Rustead, he uses the Sodomite's Walk in Moorfields.*——Do ye know him? says I, then I'll tell my Master the whole Story To-morrow, and upon that the Prisoners both ran away; and I heard no more of them till they were taken, which was not long after; for, it seems, they were drinking at the *Farthing Pye-house*, near *Moorfields*, from whence they sent a Man to sell the Ring they had from me: This Fellow happened to offer it to the very *Goldsmith*, of whom I bought it, who there-upon stopt him, and sent Word to my Master. The Man, to save himself, discovered where the Prisoners were waiting, by which Means they were apprehended.

Richard Bailey, Constable. I seized the Prisoners at the *Farthing Pye-house*, and asked them, why they took the Money and other Things from the Prosecutor? they answered, *Ask him, he knows.* *Rustead* owned, that he had most of the Money from the Prosecutor, and that, for some Time before they met with him, they had all four (*Goddard*, *Axtell*, *Bollan*, and himself) followed that Practice of getting Money; and *Goddard* confessed, that he took the Buttons from the Prosecutor, and informed me where I might meet with *Axtell* and *Bollan*. I found them accordingly, and apprehended them; but they were admitted to Bail, and are since run away.

Goddard. It was not I, but another, that took the Buttons from the Prosecutor. I met him accidentally in *Moorfields* one Night, and he told me that he had committed *Sodomy* twice with *Bollan*.

Court. Were you acquainted with him then?

Goddard. No, he was an entire Stranger to me, I never so much as saw him before.

Court. It's a very unlikely Story, that any one should confess a Crime of such a Nature to a Stranger.

Rustead. I met *Goddard* and the Prosecutor in *Moorfields*. *Goddard* told me, that the Prosecutor had twice been

184 Francis Kite, *for a Misdemeanour.*

been guilty of *Sodomy* with *Bollan*: Upon which the Prosecutor took me by the Arm, and said, *Pray don't go to my Master's House to disgrace me, for I am a young Gentleman, and it will be my Ruin.*

The Jury acquitted *Goddard* of the Robbery, but found him and *Rustead* guilty of the Misdemeanor.

Their Sentence was, To pay a Fine of 20 *l.* each, to stand in the Pillory once at *Tower-hill*, and once at *Cheapside-Conduit*, and afterwards to suffer six Months Imprisonment.

Francis Kite, *alias* Samuel Brooks, *for a Misdemeanour, in uttering a Counterfeit Bank Note, Feb. 1724-5.*

FRANCIS KITE, *alias* SAMUEL BROOKS, was indicted for a Misdemeanor, in publishing and uttering a false, forged, and counterfeit Bank Note for 70 *l.* payable to *Samuel Brooks*, or Bearer, bearing Date *Jan. 23, 1724*: He, the said *Kite* knowing the same to be false, forged, and counterfeited, on the 26th of *Jan. 1724-5*.

Council for the King. The Prisoner stands indicted for uttering a false and counterfeit Bank Note, as a true Bank Note, he knowing the same to be false and counterfeit.—According to my Instructions, the Prisoner, on the 23^d of *Jan.* last, went to the Bank, paid in 20 *l.* and took out a Note, Number 107, for 20 *l.* payable to *Samuel Brooks*, or Bearer. This Note was altered from Twenty to Seventy, and there is good Reason to suppose that it was done by the Prisoner; and that he chose a Twenty Pound Note rather than any other, because there was so little Trouble in altering the Word Twenty to Seventy; for, by taking off the Top of the *T*, and giving a little Twirl to the Head of the remaining Stem, it became a very good *S*, and then turning in the Beginning

ning of the *w*, that made an *e*, the other Part of the *w* being already a *v* Consonant. The Note being thus altered, the Prisoner goes alone to the House of Mr. *Woodburn*, the *Queen's head* Tavern on *Tower-hill*, on the 26th of *Jan.* about eight at Night. There he bespeaks a Supper, and, staying till it was late, he desires Mr. *Woodburn* to give him the Change for this counterfeited Note, pretending that he was to go out of Town early the next Morning, before the Bank would be open. Mr. *Woodburn* shews the Note to several Gentlemen, and it was so artfully altered, that they all said it was a very good one. *Woodburn*, upon this, offers the Prisoner a 50*l.* Bank Bill, and ten Pounds in Money, and a Note of Hand for the Remainder to be paid the next Day, which the Prisoner accepted. He told *Woodburn*, that his Name was *Samuel Brooks*, and that he lived in *Chiswell-street*, where he had several Houses of his own. Then, calling a Coach, he ordered the Coachman to drive him to *Chiswell street*, but, when he came to *Aldgate*, he stopt, and discharged the Coach. Next Morning his Wife goes to the Bank, and changes the 50*l.* Note he receiv'd of Mr. *Woodburn*, for two 20*l.* Notes, and 10*l.* in Cash. One of the 20*l.* Notes he alters as usual to 70*l.* and on the 6th of *February*, goes to the *Fountain* Tavern in the *Borough*, and offers to put it off. But the *Chester* Mail having lately been robb'd, he was stopp'd on Suspicion of being concern'd in that Robbery, which Mr. *Woodburn* hearing of, went thither, and knew the Prisoner to be the same Person who had defrauded him.

George Bromfield, Receiver at the Bank. On *Saturday, Jan. 23^d*, a Gentleman came to the Bank, and paid me 20*l.* and I gave him a Check-Ticket, or Receipt for that Sum. — I am not sure that the Prisoner is the same Person.

William Simpson. Mr. *Bromfield's* Receipt was brought to me, and from it I made out a Note, Number 107, for 20*l.* payable to *Samuel Brooks* or Bearer, and dated *Jan. 23, 1724*. This was the Note, but it is now alter'd. The 107 is altered to 10, the 7 being taken out, and the *Tw*, is chang'd to *Sev*; but the rest of the Note remains as it was. I have examin'd our Note-Book, Receipt-Book, and Cash-Book, and, by each of them, the
Note

186 Francis Kite, *for a Misdemeanor.*

Note appears to be alter'd ; for in those Books there is no Note made payable that Day to *Samuel Brooks*, but the Note Numb. 107 for 20 *l.*—I can't say, that the Prisoner is the Man for whom I made out the Note.

Isaac Woodburn. On *Tuesday*, the 26th of last Month, about eight at Night, the Prisoner came to my House, the *Queen's-Head Tavern on Tower-Hill*. He called for Wine, and order'd a Chicken to be broiled for his Supper. When he had done eating, he asked me, if I could change him a Bank Note, for he said, he was obliged to go out of Town next Morning, before the Bank would be open, and he should have Occasion for a little ready Money. The Note was Number 10, dated *Jan. 23, 1724*, for 70 *l.* payable to *Samuel Brooks*, or Bearer. As I had not so much Cash by me at that Time, I sent my Drawer, *Samuel Clark*, with the Note to Mr. *Green*, a Goldsmith in the *Minories*. My Drawer came back with Word, that Mr. *Green* believed the Note to be very good, and, that he would have changed it with all his Heart, but he had just before paid away a considerable Sum, and was unprovided. I shew'd the Note to a Club of Gentlemen, who were then in my House : None of them could give me the Money for it, but they all agreed it was good. I carry'd it again to the Prisoner, and told him, I could not get it chang'd. He said, I need not be afraid, for the Note was very good, and he had taken it out in his own Name, which was *Samuel Brooks* : That he had three new Houses of his own in *Chiswell street*, and lived in one of them, which was opposite to the *Tobacco Roll*. And then he asked me what Money I had in the House ? I told him I could give him a 50 *l.* Bank Note, 10 *l.* in Cash, and my Note of Hand for the remaining 10 *l.* He said, that would do very well, upon which I called up my Drawer to be a Witness, and gave the Prisoner the 50 *l.* Note, and 10 *l.* in Money. But he said, that since what we did was before Witness, he would not give me the Trouble of writing a Note for the remaining 10 *l.* but would take my Word, and call for it in two or three Days. He call'd for a Coach (the Number of which was 370) and ordered the Coachman to drive him to *Chiswell-street*. The next Day, which was *Wednesday*, I sent my Servant to the Bank with the Prisoner's Note, to receive 50 *l.* of the 70.

The

Francis Kite, for a Misdemeanor. 187

The Money was readily paid; and on *Thursday* I sent him again for the remaining 20 *l.* and he brought me that too.

Prisoner. I receiv'd the Note for a good one; and it's no Wonder if I was deceiv'd in it, when the Clerks of the Bank did not discover it.

Mr. Oldham. If we have no Suspicion of a Note, we don't examine the Books 'till we come to Post them, and then, if we don't find a Note directly, we make a *Query*.

Mr. Woodburn. I saw no more of the Prisoner 'till the 7th of this Month, when, hearing that he was in the New Goal in *Southwark*, I went thither to pay him a Visit.

Samuel Clark, the Drawer, confirm'd *Mr. Woodburn's* Evidence.

John Pin, the Hackney Coachman. I took the Prisoner up at the *Queen's-Head* upon *Tower-Hill*: He bid me drive him to over-against the *Tobacco-Roll* in *Chiswell-street*; but when I came to *Aldgate*, he gave me a few Damns, and two or three hard Words, got out of my Coach, put a Shilling in my Hand, and went through the Gate.

Mr. Le Gros. I made Enquiry at the *Tobacco-Row*, and the *Raven* in *Chiswell-street*, but could meet with no Body that knew, or had so much as heard of any such Person as *Samuel Brooks* or *Francis Kite*, who had ever lived in that Street, and much less had been Owner of three new Houses there.

Mr. Moreton. I am Church-Warden of *Cripplegate* Parish, and live in *Chiswel-street*, but I never heard of any such Man as *Samuel Brooks* in the whole Parish.

George Bromfield again. On the 27th of *January*, at half an Hour past 9 in the Morning, the Note payable to *Isaac Woodburn*, or Bearer, was brought to me at the Bank by a Woman, and I paid her.

Council. This, we apprehend, is a strong Presumption of the Prisoner's knowing that the 70 *l.* Note had been altered: His Pretence to *Mr. Woodburn* was, that he wanted Change for this Note that Night he supp'd there, because he was to go out of Town the next Morning before the Bank would be open; but the very Note, he had from *Mr. Woodburn*, was sent to the Bank between 9 and 10 in the Morning.——Would his waiting for 50 *l.* hinder his Journey any more than waiting for 70 *l.*? If it would
not,

188 Francis Kite, for a Misdemeanor.

not, he might as well have sent the 70*l.* Note; and not have put Mr. *Woodburn* to so much unnecessary Trouble in changing it for him over Night.

Richard Parks. I keep the *Fountain Tavern* in the *Borough*.—Coming to Town on the 7th of this Month, I found several Gentlemen at my House in a sort of a Demurr about a Bank Note, which the Prisoner had deliver'd to my Servant, and offered him a Gratuity to get it chang'd. The *Chester Mail* being robb'd but a little before, and the Oddness of the Prisoner's offering a Reward to change the Note, made us begin to suspect that he was concern'd in the Robbery, and therefore I sent my Servant to the Bank. The Prisoner appear'd very uneasy at this, and said, Sir, *I hope your Servant is honest, but, if he proves a Rogue, I shall expect the Money of you.* When my Drawer came back, he said the Note was good, but he did not get Time enough to the Bank to receive the Money. Several Gentlemen, however, had still a Suspicion of the Prisoner, and therefore thought it proper he should be detain'd till farther Examination, and so he was taken into Custody.—He said, his Name was *Francis Kite*.

Ralph Davis, the Drawer at the *Fountain*. The Prisoner came to my Master's House, and I shew'd him into a Room.—Drawer, says he, *how d'ye do?*—At your Service, Sir, says I,—*Thou lookest like an honest Fellow,* says he,—*I have been a Gaming To-day; I have lost 100*l.* and won 70*l.* for which I have taken a Bank Note: Now if you can get it off for me, I'll make you a handsome Present, for I shall want a little ready Money to Night.* I told him I'd try what I could do; but I thought to myself it was very odd, that he should offer me a Reward for such a Thing. I carry'd it to several Gentlemen in the House, but none of them could change it. I told them what he had said to me; and the *Chester Mail* having lately been robb'd, they said, they suspected it had been taken from thence. My Master coming in, and hearing my Story, and their Opinion, he order'd me to carry it to the Bank, which I did: They told me there, that it was very good, and they would have paid it then if it had not been too late, but, if I would call in the Morning, I should have the Money. From thence I went to the Post-Office, but could make no Discovery, and so I came Home again.

Prisoner.

John Lemon, &c. for a Misdemeanor. 189

Prisoner. As to my telling Mr. *Woodburn* that my Name was *Samuel Brooks* (the Note being payable to *Samuel Brooks*, or Bearer) and that I had got three Houses in *Chiswell street*, the Truth is, I was in Drink, and was willing to make a Flourish upon myself, and appear a greater Man than I really was.

The Jury found him guilty, and the Judgment of the Court was, that he should stand in the Pillory on *Tower-Hill*, pay a Fine of 20 *l.* suffer six Months Imprisonment, and find Security for his good Behaviour for 12 Months afterwards.

John Lemon, and John Terry, alias Terril, for a Misdemeanor, in forging and publishing a Bail Bond, Feb. 1724-5.

JOHN LEMON, and John Terry, were indicted for fraudulently forging and counterfeiting a Bail-Bond, in the Names of *John Wilson* and *William Smith*, and a second Time for publishing the said Bond, knowing it to be false, forged and counterfeited.

William Pepper, an Attorney. By order of the Plaintiff, *Samuel Quessenborough*, Administrator of *William Ball*) I took out a Writ against *Thomas Pixley*, a *Cheesemonger*, for 70 *l.* on the 23d of May, 1724, and gave it to the Prisoners to execute. They accordingly arrested *Pixley*, and carried him to *Lemon's* House in *Barnaby street*. Not long after this I saw them again, and they told me, they had taken a very good Bail Bond, sign'd by *John Wilson*, a *Founder*, next to the *Adam* and *Eve* in *Long-Lane*, *William Smith*, a *Farrier*, in the *Borough*, and *Thomas Pixley* the Defendant; and, that they themselves had sign'd the same as Witnesses, and had deliver'd it into the Sheriff of *Surry's* Office in *Thavie's-Inn*. I went to this Office, where I found the Bail-Bond, and took out an Assignment. I went several Times to enquire after these two Bondsmen, but could never find them, or indeed hear of any such Persons. Having afterwards another Writ against *Pixley*, I carried it to the Prisoners, and asked them, why they made

190 John Lemon, &c. for a Misdemeanor.

made me run after People that were not to be found? They both confessed it was all wrong, and they knew no such Persons as *John Wilson*, and *William Smith*; but they endeavour'd to throw the Blame upon each other; For, says Lemon, *it was Terril that sign'd the Bond with those Names.* Mr. Pepper, says Terry, *I called this old Rogue, Lemon, aside, and told him, that we above all Men ought never to have served you so, because you had always been a very good Friend to us.* God Damn ye for a Fool, says he, you'll never know your Business; for as *Pepper* is our Friend, he'll do us no Hurt: And, as for the Plaintiff, *Quessenborough*, he's your Kinsman, and we have nothing to fear from him.——Take it for a Rule from me, If a Man has a Mind to be a Rogue, 'tis his safest Way to practise upon his Friends.

Samuel Quessenborough. No such Bondsmen as *John Wilson* and *William Smith* being to be found, I began a Prosecution against *Terry* in the Court of Common-Pleas; and meeting him afterwards, *Why*, says he, *do you Prosecute me? Do ye expect, that I should pay the Debt?* You ought to pay it, says I, *for it had been secured before now, if you had taken good Bail.* *Why that's true*, reply'd he, *'tis a false Bond; but Lemon is an old Rogue, and I told him as much when he was about it, and did all I could to dissuade him, for I thought what it would come to, but the Devil a bit would he mind any Thing that I could say.*

The Forgery being laid in Surry, and only the Publishing in London, the Court directed the Jury to find the Prisoners guilty of the second Indictment only: But the Jury found them guilty of both. But, in Consideration that the Prisoners had made some Satisfaction to the Parties injured, the Court fined them no more than 20 Nobles each.

Vincent Davis, for the Murder of his Wife,
April, 1725.

VINCENT DAVIS, of Clerkenwell, was indicted for the Murder of *Elizabeth* his Wife, by giving her with a Knife one mortal Wound in the Right Side of the Breast, of the Length of one Inch, and Depth of three Inches, on the 15th of March, 1724-5; of which mortal Wound she instantly died.

He was a second Time indicted on the Coroner's Inquisition for the said Murder.

Mary Tindal. The Prisoner and his Wife, the Deceas'd, had lodged about two or three Weeks at my House in *Smithfield*. On Sunday Morning he went out, and return'd at Noon: After Dinner he went out again, and towards Evening his Wife went to see for him: She came back in a little Time, and said, he was got into Company with some ill Women at *Roper's*, a lewd Alehouse in *Pye-Corner*. He came Home at Night, and calling to me at the Stair's Foot, *Is my Bitch above?* says he, *if she is, bid her come down with a Candle.* The poor Woman begg'd me to go down with her for Fear he should abuse her: I went, he damn'd her for a Bitch, beat her, and swore he would murder her. She ran away; he follow'd her, but she got out of his Sight, and came back to me, and said, *Pray Landlady, if he comes again tell him, that I am not at Home, for, if he finds me, he'll certainly be my Death.* I hid her behind my Bed: He came and enquir'd for her, I deny'd that I had seen her since they parted. *God damn her for a Bitch!* says he, and so went out again; but in a little Time return'd and went to Bed. When his Wife thought he was asleep, she said, she would go down into his Room and see how much Money he had spent of the 7s. he took with him in the Morning; so she went, and when she came up again, she said, *I have found but three Half-pence,—I am afraid he'll murder me, for he has found his Knife that I had hid in his Box, and has laid it in the Chair by his Bed-side, with a Bull's Pizzle.* Next Morning

Morning I went into his Room, and took hold of his Pizzle.—He jump'd out of Bed, and snatch'd it from me, and swore, that he valued his Pizzle as he valued his Life, and would as soon lose an Inch of one as t'other, for he kept it on Purpose to pizzle the Bitch his Wife. I left him, he dressed himself, came out of his Chamber, lock'd the Door, and went away. His Wife, between six and seven in the Evening, persuaded me to go with her to see for him at the Alehouse in *Pye-Corner*; we found him there, and he was as good as his Word in exercising his Pizzle upon his Wife. I left them together, and went Home: She follow'd me in a Quarter of an Hour: I told her, that as her Life was in Danger, she was to blame in not securing him again, as he had been secur'd once before in *New-Prison*, for abusing her. He came Home soon after, and sitting down by her in a lower Room, he said, *Ye Bitch! What Business have you here, or any where in my Company? — I'll make ye know, ye Bitch, that you shall never follow me any more, for I am marry'd to little Jenny.* Well, Davis, said she, *if it is so, I can't help it; but nevertheless let us drink together and be Friends, for there is none in Earth beneath, or Heaven above, that I value so much as you; and therefore, be marry'd to whom ye will, we won't part, for no body shall enjoy you but myself.* He took two Bones of Mutton in his Hand, and went to *Starkey's* at the *White-Horse*, and soon after he was gone, she said she'd go thither too, and sup with him, and so she went; but it was not long before she came back again with her Hand bloody, and said she had cut her Fingers; and she begg'd me to leave my Chamber-Door open, that if he came Home and offered to abuse her, she might run in there and save her Life. He came Home before I was a-bed, and in his usual Language damn'd her for a Bitch, and bid her come down and bring a Candle, for his Room was up one Pair of Stairs, and mine was up two. She went to him, and I went to Bed: I heard him swearing at her upon the Stairs, and heard her at the same Time beg him to be reconciled and be Friends with her: At last, she run up into my Room, and he after her, with his Butcher's Knife in his Hand, and there, without any Provocation given him, I saw him stab her in the Breast. I jump'd out of Bed, she ran down Stairs, I after her, and he after me. She got

got into a Neighbour's House, where she dyed about 12 o'Clock, which was half an Hour after she had received the Wound.

Mary Jefferies. I live at the *Tobacco-Roll*, next Door to Mrs. *Tindal*, (the last Witness.) There is only a thin Partition betwixt her Stair-case and mine; I was going to Bed between 11 and 12 o'Clock, when I heard a Disturbance in her Room, and a Noise of two or three People running down Stairs. I ran down too, and open'd my Door to see what was the Matter. The Moon shone on one Side of the Way, but the other Side was shaded by the Houses. The Deceased came to my Door, which was on the shady Side, and said, *For God's sake let me in, for I am stabb'd!* At the same Time I perceived a Man run from the shady, to the Moonlight Side of the Way, with a bloody Knife in his Hand. I took the Deceased in and shut the Door; she sat down upon some Leaf Tobacco, pulled out her Stomacher, and shewed me the Wound, but I could not bear to look at it. I open'd the Door again to call some of the Neighbours, when Mrs. *Tindal* and some others came in. The Deceased cry'd, *He has kill'd me,—for God's sake call some Body to throw up his Heels and seize him, and don't let my Blood lie at your Door.* One of the Neighbours answered, *What can we do? He runs about with a Knife in his Hand, and swears he'll kill the first Man that offers to touch him.* But soon after this he was brought in by the Constable and Watch, and, looking upon his Wife, *Ha! says he, she is not dead yet——Betty! speak to me. I am afraid, says I, you will find to your Sorrow, that she will not live much longer. The Lord give you a Heart to repent! Well, says he, I know I shall be hanged, and I had as live be hanged for her, as for any Woman in the World.*—She dyed in about half an Hour.

Mr. *Kilpatrick*, the Surgeon, deposed, that he probed the Wound, and found it about three Inches and a half deep, and that it was the Cause of her Death.

Mr. *Gill*, the Constable. I carried the Prisoner to New-Prison,—as he was going along he said, *I have killed my Wife, and the best Woman that ever Man lay by, and I know I shall be hanged; but, for God's Sake, don't let me be anatomiz'd.*

The Jury found him guilty. *Death.*

194 Vincent Davis, for Murder.

— As soon as he heard the Verdict, he turned about and said, *God damn ye all!*

The Ordinary's Account of Vincent Davis.

“ — Though this Malefactor, immediately after the
 “ Commission of the Murder, either as being terrified
 “ or alarmed, or as hoping it might afterwards avail him,
 “ appeared to be greatly concerned and sorry for the Fact;
 “ yet, after he had been visited in *Newgate*, and had re-
 “ galed himself for a few Days, a very strange and sad
 “ Degree of Profligateness usurped the Place of Sorrow,
 “ such as I forbear here particularly to mention; and tho’
 “ he was carried to the Chapel before his Condemnation,
 “ when the other Prisoners were not admitted thither, he
 “ behaved in a Manner very different from what was ex-
 “ pected from him. After his Condemnation, his De-
 “ portment did not alter; he seemed desirous to appear
 “ like a bold Man, and as one who could gaze on
 “ Death with Unconcern. But, notwithstanding this,
 “ when the Warrant for Execution was sign’d, his Beha-
 “ viour changed at once, and his very Countenance and
 “ Heart seemed to be struck with Consternation even to
 “ the last; he did not indeed ever look in a Book in
 “ the Chapel, but at last shewed a vast Concern; yet he
 “ could not be convinced, that he had done any Hurt in
 “ killing his Wife, saying, *She deserved it, and, if he had*
 “ *not destroyed her Life, she would have destroyed his Soul;*
 “ *for even her very Sight raised Malice and Abhorrence, and*
 “ *Hatred in his Soul, and whatever is contrary to Christian*
 “ *Love and Charity, from the Time she had him committed to*
 “ *New-Prison.* During his Confinement, he not only sent
 “ many Letters to all his former Friends and Acquain-
 “ tance, to form a Company, and prevent the Surgeons in
 “ their Designs upon his Body; but at the Chapel strove
 “ to conceal his Looks, from those whom he suspected to
 “ be such: So great were his Apprehensions that he should
 “ be anatomiz’d, that, as I was told, he desired and wished
 “ he might be hanged in Chains to prevent it, and, with
 “ that View affronted the Court of Justice.

He was hang’d at *Tyburn*, on *Friday, April 30, 1725.*

Isabel

Isabel Williams, for privately Stealing, April,
1724.

ISABELLA WILLIAMS, of St. Martin's in the Fields, was indicted for privately stealing a Gold Ring set with Diamonds, Value 20 s. two Moidores, 36 Guineas and a half, and 12 s. 6 d. in Silver, from the Person of John Wilmar, March 21, 1725.

John Wilmar. I came to London with nine Horses, and sold seven of them; and had all the Money (which was between 40 and 50 l.) in my Pocket. About eight at Night, when I was going Home, and somewhere in the Strand, I enquired my Way to Hide-Park Corner, where my Lodging was. The Prisoner, over-hearing me, came up, and said, *If I would give her a Pint of Wine she would shew me the Way. That I will, and thank you too,* says I: So we went to a Tavern, the Harp and Crown, at the Corner of St Martin's-Lane; where, instead of one Pint, we had four or five; but, after the second or third, I found myself weary and drowsy, and so I fell asleep. The Drawer waked me, and asked me, if I had lost nothing? I told him, *No.* But he made me feel in my Pocket, and then I missed my Monry, but not all, for some was left in my Bag. The Prisoner was carried to the Round-house, 23 l. 13 s. was found upon her.

Bernard Armstrong. I am Drawer at the Harp and Crown. About eight at Night the Prosecutor and Prisoner came in, and asked for a Room. My Master don't usually allow Women to go up Stairs with Men, but these two looking like civil People, I thought there might be no Hurt in it, and so I shewed them a Room above. They called for three Pints of Wine, by which Time I saw enough in their Behaviour to convince me, that the Prisoner was a Woman of the Town. The Man grew drowsy, and I suspected she might have some Design to pick his Pocket. *Honest Countryman,* says I, *have a Care what you do, and have a Care of your Money, if you have got any about you. Money,* says he, *aye, I have Money enough, I*
K 2 *have*

196 Isabel Williams, for privately Stealing.

have 40 or 50 l. in my Pocket, you need not be afraid of your Reckoning. and so let's have t'other Pint : They had it, and afterwards they called for another, which I carried in ; but in the mean Time I made several Excuses to go into the Room, that she might have as little Opportunity as possible, of making too free with either his Person or Pocket. She called to pay, the Reckoning came to 5 s. 2 d. The Man was then asleep ; She gave me a Guinea and 6 s. in Silver. I thought she had made some Mistake, and asked her, if she knew what she had given me. — *Pish*, says she, and winked upon me, *Is the Man a Fool ? Don't you know your Business ? Can't you take the Money, and be easy.* I still refused it, and her pressing me to take it made me suspect, that she had pick'd the Countryman's Pocket, and so I told her. She grew angry, and would have gone away, but I stopp'd her, and waked the Man, and asked him if he had lost any Thing ? he said, No ; but I made him feel in his Pocket, and then he said he had lost his Gold, upon which I sent a Porter to the Round-house for a Beadle.

— *Joy*, the Beadle. The Porter coming, I went with him to the Tavern, the Prosecutor charged me with the Prisoner, and the Prisoner with the Prosecutor, and so I conducted them both to the Round-house, where I pulled off her Shoes and Stockings to search her, and I found a Crown-Piece, a Guinea, and a Moidore upon her, and the Constable found a great deal more.

— *Halliwell*, the Constable. They came to the Round-house a little before twelve ; we stripp'd her, and searched her in every Part ; two Crown-Pieces were found in her Stockings, two Moidores in her Hand, several Guineas, a half Guinea, a half Crown, and a Gold Ring set with a Stone, and six Sparks in her Pocket, and as many other Guineas in her Bosom, as made up 20 l. 13 s. She said that he gave her the Money to pay the Reckoning, and that she would send for a Friend to make up what Money was wanting, if the Prosecutor would be easy.

The Prisoner's Defence.

Prisoner. I met this Countryman in the Strand. He took hold of me, and said I should go and take a Glass with

Isabel Williams, *for* privately Stealing. 197

with him. I refused, and got from him, and was in hopes he would trouble me no more ; but he turn'd back and followed me to *Temple-Bar*. At last, with great Importunity, and much against my Will, I went with him to the Tavern, where we had five Pints of Wine. He pressed me to go to his Lodgings at the *White-Horse* in *Piccadilly*, and lie with him all Night, and from thence go with him next Morning into the Country ; but, I told him he was mistaken in his Woman, for I was no such Person as he thought me to be. *My Dear*, says he, *If you will but go, you shall want for nothing, I have Money enough, and don't value 30 or 40 l. and, if you think I won't be as good as my Word, I'll give it ye now.* And so he pulled out his Money, and threw it into my Lap, and said, *He only desired me to pay the Reckoning out of it.* And I am so far from being guilty of what I am now charged with, that I never did an ill Thing in the whole Course of my Life.

—*Rimington*, a Barber, at the *Perriwig* in *Black-Fryars*. I have known the Prisoner ever since she came from *Sunderland*, which is 19 Years ago.—She lodged in my House five Months ago : She has had three Husbands, two of them are dead, and the third, who is now living, is a *Taylor* and a Soldier. She has two Children, and has been a very industrious Wife, and used to assist her Husband in his Business. She all along behaved herself like a civil Woman. No Company came to her, and she was never out of her Lodging after ten o'Clock at Night.

Rimington's Mother deposed to the same Effect.

The Jury found the Prisoner guilty of the Indictment.
Death.

She pleaded her Belly, but the Jury of Matrons found her not with quick Child. However she was afterwards reprieved, in order to be transported.

Susan Edwards, for privately Stealing, April,
1725.

SUSAN EDWARDS, of St. Brides, was indicted for privately stealing a Silver Watch, and 5 s. from the Person of *John Odell*, March 4, 1724-5.

John Odell. I had been drinking part of two or three Pints of Wine, besides other Liquor, at Mr. *Lewis's*, the *Bull's-Head* in *Tottenham-Court*. I came from thence about three o'Clock in the Afternoon, and made the best of my Way to *Shoe-Lane*, where the Prisoner lived. I had seen her two or three Times before, and the last Time I was with her, she made me promise to call upon her again when I came that Way, and so I was willing to be as good as my Word. When I came in, she was in Company with two or three more Women, but they went away, and she and I sat down and drank Brandy together. I felt her Hand in my Breeches, upon which I said to her, *You are not a going to pick my Pocket, are ye?* No, says she, and so I thought no more of the Matter; but staid till five o'Clock, and then went away. When I came to *Smithfield*, I missed my Watch, and then I went back and demanded it. The Prisoner swore that she knew nothing of it, and began to call me Names, and was for pushing me out a Doors. I consider'd with myself that it grew late, and I had eight Miles to go Home; for I live as far as *Whetstone*, and, that it would not be prudent to do any Thing rashly, and so I left her for that Time. I came again next *Saturday*, and gave her to understand, that, if she did not produce my Watch, I would fetch a Constable and send her to *Newgate*. — Come, says she, give me a Guinea, and I'll help you to it again. But I would not agree to that, tho' I knew not what Course to take, for I did not much care to speak of the Matter, for fear my Wife should hear of it. I went Home as before, and consider'd what was to be done. I came again that Day Sev'nnight, and then she took me to the *Eagle* and *Child* in *Shoe-Lane*, where *Lewis Lefevre*, who pretended to be

Sufan Edwards, for privately Stealing. 199

her Husband, and two or three Women of her Acquaintance came to her; and then she said the Watch was pawn'd for a Guinea, and if I would not give her a Guinea to redeem it, I should never have it. In short, I was forced to treat the Company, and go without my Watch too, which I was not very well pleased with. *This wicked Jade* (thought I to myself) *puts upon me now, because she sees that I am a Man in Years, and thinks that I will take up with any Thing rather than have the Matter known; but that shan't save her, for I'll tell my Wife of it myself.* So I goes Home, and tells her, that I had committed a great Fault, which I was very sorry for, and would make her Amends for the Time to come, and then I e'en lets her into the whole Concern.

Mrs. Odell. I went with my Husband to the Prisoner, and demanded his Watch, she said it was in Pawn, and, if I'd give her a Guinea to redeem it, I should have it gain, but otherwise not. Upon this Confession and Refusal I sent for a Constable, and charg'd him to take Care of her.

Abraham Lewin, Constable. I heard the Prisoner own, that the Watch was pawn'd for a Guinea, and the Money spent. And, as I was carrying her to the Justice, she would needs call at an Alehouse, where, when we had staid a little while, a Woman (who was her Acquaintance) came in, laid something wrapt up in a Paper upon the Table, and so went out again, we open'd the Paper, and there was the Prosecutor's Watch.

Prisoner. When the Prosecutor came to me, that Day that he lost his Watch, he was drunk, and said he had been in other Company, and he might as well have lost his Watch with them as with me.

Court. But you confessed the Watch was at pawn, and offer'd to restore it, if he'd give you a Guinea.

The Jury found her guilty to the Value of 10*d.* Transportation.

Susan Grimes, for privately Stealing, April,
1725.

SUSAN GRIMES, of *St. Giles's in the Fields*, was indicted for privately stealing a Silver Watch, Value 5 *l.* and 25 *s.* 6 *d.* in Money, from the Person of *James Fitzgerald*, Feb. 25, 1724-5.

James Fitzgerald. On te 25th of last Feb. Instant, I wash attending upon tish Court, at an Alehoush hard by, for I waw after having shome Businesh here as a Solishitor; and about 11 o'Clock at Midnight, be my Shoul I wash got pretty drunk, and wash going very shoberly along the *Old-Bailey*, and tare I met te Preehoner upon te Bar, as she wash going before me. I wash after asking her which Way she was walking, and she made a Laugh upon my Faussh, and shaid to *Newtoners-Lane*. Arra Joy now, shaid I, you should always have shomebody with ye when you go sho far alone, for fear you shou'd come to no Harm, She shaid, She would be after taking me along with her, if I would give her any Thing. Why Fait now my dear Shoul, shaid I, you shall never fear but I will give you shonething or other, if I have got nothing myshelf. Sho we agreed and went together, but, not having any Deshign to be consherned with her, I paid her Landlady a Shilling for a Bed.

Court. If you had no Deshign to be concern'd, as you say, why did you go Home with her?

Fitzgerald. It ish my way to make Love upon a Woman in te Streets, and go Home with her, when I deshign to lie alone.

Court. A very odd Way.

Fitzgerald. Tat ish very true indeed, but it ish my common Practish.——Sho when I had paid for te Bed itself, te Preehoner was after mahking shit upon te Bed with her, and sho tumble together, but I wash after shitting in the Chair; and then she was after coming to shit in my Lap; but I would not let her shit there, and sho she shite beshide me; and then I was hoping she would be

Susan Grimes, *for privately Stealing.* 201

be easy: But for all that, she would not let me shut at quiet; for she was after being consarn'd with my Breeches itself, and got my Watch out of my Pocket whether I would or no; and I pull'd, and she pull'd, and sho at last for fear she should get it from me, I let go my hold, and went for a Constable, and he carried us to the Watch-house, where he took the Watch upon her. He found it in a private Plash, that my Modesty won't suffer me to Name; for ash I am a living Chrestian, she had put it into——

William Flecknell, Constable. I found the Watch in the Place the Prosecutor has named. She said he was to give her half a Crown to do so and so with her; but, having not Money enough, he deliver'd the Watch as a Pledge 'till he came again.

Prisoner. The Prosecutor met me under *Newgate*, took hold of my Arm, and asked me where I was going? I told him to my Lodging in *Charles-street*, and desired him to go about his Business, but he would follow me whether I would or no. When I came Home my Landlady open'd the Door, and then I once more desir'd him to leave me; but, instead of going away, he catch'd hold of my Landlady's Hand, and swore he would come in and drink with her, for he was sure that he was as welcome as I cou'd be: So he sat himself down, and called for two or three Quarterns of Brandy, and then having no Money to pay the Reckoning, he pawn'd his Watch to her for a Crown. He was so devilish impudent, that we were both forced to fall upon our Knees, or there would have been no such Thing as keeping his Hands from under our Petticoats. When he saw that, he pluck'd off my Handkerchief, and was going up into my Bed-chamber, telling me, that I should not have it again, except I would follow him. I assured him he should wait long enough, if he waited till I came. *Why ye Bitch*, says he, *if ye won't I'll swear your Life away for picking my Pocket of the Watch, that I pawn'd to your Landlady; for I am an Irishman, and can swear farther than ten Englishmen.* Whereupon I called in a Watchman, and so we were both taken into Custody.

202 John Alloway, for a Rape, &c.

Court. (To the Prosecutor.) How come you that pretend to be a Solicitor, to make such a Mistake, as to indict this Womnn for stealing your Watch privately, and without your Knowledge, when, by your own Evidence, it appears, that she took it violently, and with your Knowledge?

Fitzgerald. Why Fait now she had a private Deshign upon my Watch; for she took hold of the Chain, when I thought she would be after taking hold of shomething else.

The Jury acquitted the Prisoner.

John Alloway, for a Rape and Robbery,
May, 1725.

JOHN ALLOWAY, of St. Martin's in the Fields, was indicted for assaulting, ravishing, and against her Will carnally knowing Sarah Muns, Spinster, April the 19th, 1725.

He was a second Time indicted for assaulting Sarah Muns on the River Thames, (it being a common Highway) putting her in Fear, and taking from her 9 s. 6 d. April 19, 1725.

Sarah Muns. On Saturday Night, April 19, between nine and ten o'Clock, I took a Boat at Hungerford-Stairs, to go to Westminster. The Waterman carried me I don't know where——out of my Knowledge——and kept me upon the Water till five o'Clock in the Morning——I don't know when he left me, but there I was found about that Time by another Man——I think his Name is Burnham——I know——I don't know——I can't say that——I know who the Waterman was——It might be the Prisoner——or it might not. But whoever it was, he carried me away against my Consent——not but that I was willing,——and he was very rude——indeed while he staid——and——a——lay with me once——I think it was once——

Court.

John Alloway, *for a Rape, &c.* 203

Court. You must explain yourself. The Law requires it.

Muns. He had the car—car—carnal Use of my—my—Body.

Court. Was it without your Consent?

Muns. Yes—without my Consent—He did it by main Force—whether I would or no—But not—
not against my Will—I did not comply—through
any Fear—he forced me to it by great—
great—Persuasion—as much as by any Thing
else.

Court. Did he use no Threats?

Muns. No, he never threatened me.

Court. He did not?—And yet now, by the Manner in which you give your Evidence, you seem very willing to pass for a young Woman of extraordinary Modesty.

Muns. Indeed I can't say whether he had any Thing to—to—do with me or no—He *mought*, or he *mought* not—But if he did—he never meddled with me—so as to do me any Harin—for if he had, I should have cry'd out, but I never made the least Noise in Life.

Court. Did he take any Money from you?

Muns. Yes—No—He did not take it from me—against my Will—I think I gave it him freely—for he was welcome to any Thing I had about me.

Court. You seem very fearful of saying any Thing that may affect the Prisoner—How came you to swear against him before the Justice, and when you found the Bill?

Muns. Why, when *Burnham* found me floating in the Boat, about five in the Morning, he took me out, and went with me before a Justice, and I was in such a great Surprize at that Time, that I swore I don't know what.

Justice. —She swore before me, that she cry'd out, and he stopped her Mouth with a Handkerchief.

The Jury acquitted the Prisoner.

Robert Harpham, *for Coining*, May, 1725.

ROBERT HARPHAM, of the Parish of St. George, *Hanover-square*, was indicted for High-Treason, in counterfeiting the current Coin of this Kingdom, April 16, 1725.

William Fordham. I became acquainted with the Prisoner six or seven Years ago : Not long after which I went over Sea, and staid abroad two Years. At my Return I renewed my Acquaintance with him, and took a House by his Order in St. Paul's Church-yard. He brought a Sett of Coining Implements into my Cellar. There was an Iron Press, two Dies for Guineas, and others for Moidores, and for Six-silver and Eight-silver Pieces ; a cutting Tool for making the Blanks, and an Edging Tool for milling the Edges of the Money. I believe that all these Implements, which are now in Court, are the same, and particularly the cutting Tool, and the Fly of the Press, for I bought them both. He did not lodge in my House, but only used to come and work there now and then, and sometimes I assisted him in Coining. I believe I was concerned with him there in making about twenty Pieces of counterfeit Money, which were Guineas, Half Guineas, and Moidores. He paid me no Rent for my Cellar, but allowed me Part of the counterfeit Money, in Proportion to the Quantity made. From this Place, by his Directions, I removed those Implements to a House in *Rosemary-lane* : From thence to Mr. Bailey's in *Wild-street*, and from Mr. Bailey's to Mr. William's, in *Benjamin-street* near *Swallow-street*, and afterwards he conveyed them to Mrs. Russell's Cellar, in *Paradise-Row*, by *Hanover-Square*, at which Place they were afterwards found. — I likewise assisted him in Coining. about a Year and a half ago.

Mr. Hornby, Clerk of the Works at the *Admiralty*. I have known the Prisoner eight or nine Years : He was then a Carpenter, and, I being a Builder, I had some Dealing with him, but our Correspondence breaking off, I don't remem-

remember that I saw him for six Years together, till about a Year and half ago. On the 20th of *October* last a Statute of Bankrupt was issued against him, and I was chosen an Assignee. On this Occasion he invited me several Times to take a Dinner with him at Mrs. *Russel's*, in *Paradise-Row*. In *January* last I went thither; I think we had a Turkey for Dinner, but it not being ready when I came, he said, if I'd go with him into the Cellar, he would shew me something that I had never seen in my Life. I went down with him, and there he shewed me an Iron Press. I was a little surprized to see it, and asked him what he did with it? *In this Press*, says he, *I can make Buttons; but I'll shew ye something else that's a greater Rarity*. With that, he took a Piece of gilt Metal, put it into the Press, and struck it, and it came out like a half Guinea, only it was not mill'd upon the Edge; but he presently supplied that Defect, by running it through his edging Tool: I believe this is the same edging Tool, and that there is the same Press.

Millescent Russel. When I first knew the Prisoner, which is three or four Years ago, he lived with Mr. *Fordham*, in *Benjamin-street*: From whence, in about four Months, he removed to my House in *College-street*, where he staid not long, but removed to *King-street*, in *Golden-Square*, and from *King-street* to a *Plumber's* House in *Jermyn-street*, where his Lodging was when he was apprehended. I have lived some Time in *Paradise-Row*: The Prisoner desired me to let him have the Use of my Cellar there, I told him he might and welcome, without paying any Rent, for as it was damp, it was but of little Service to me. So the same Evening he brought thither two great Pieces of Iron, a Block, and several other Things, which once I had seen him work with at *Fordham's*. I remember I asked them then what they were doing, and they told me they were making Buttons; but I saw some Pieces taken out like Money: The Prisoner set up a Grate in the Cellar,—there the Grate is,—and used to have Char-coal and Sea coal brought thither once in two or three Weeks: It was always laid down at the Cellar Window, and he shovelled it in himself. I have sometimes heard a Knocking below, but I never saw him at Work there, for he kept the Key in his own Pocket, and

206 Robert Harpham, *for Coining.*

and would suffer nobody to go down. He has sent me (I believe nine or ten Times) to Mr. *Yardner* (a *Founder*) with a Sort of blackish Metal to be flatted to the Thickness of some of the Notches in this Gage-iron: And, sometimes I fetched the Pieces back again after they were flatted, and delivered them to the Prisoner; but I never carried any flatted Pieces from him. These Pieces in Court are such. I believe some of them will fit this Notch, that's the Thickness of a Guinea.——Yes,——they fit exactly.——Then here's another Notch for half Guineas, another for half Crowns, and another for,——I don't know what,——perhaps for Moidores, or some outlandish Money. The last Parcel I carried to be flatted, was a little before last *Christmas*: And once or twice I think I carried some Gold to be flatted.

——*Pierce*, a *Smith*. I mended this Fly of the Press for *Fordham*; it had been broke in the Middle, and he told me it was for a Press.

——*Brown*, another *Smith*. By the Prisoner's Order, I made this Iron Clamp, or Collar, for the Block. It was put round the Block, to keep it from splitting.

——*Broom*, a *Bricklayer*. I set up such a Grate as this for the Prisoner, in Mrs. *Ruffel's* Cellar. I believe this to be the same, by its having so many Bars at Bottom, which is not usual, for they make it draw prodigiously. I told him that such a Grate would burn the Devil and all of Coals. *Why, so I would have it*, says he, *for it must serve me either to roast, boil, bake, or stew.*

——*Quinney*. I served the Prisoner with Charcoal.——He always ordered that my Man should leave it in the Entry, and go away, for he said he would shoot it himself.

Mr. *Oakley*. About three Years ago, I have several Times cast a Mixture of Copper, Brass, and other Metals, for the Prisoner. I have melted twenty or thirty Pounds Weight at a Time.

——*Yardner*, a *Founder*. Mrs. *Ruffel* and *Thomas Broome* *, have often, within these four Years past, brought

* This Broome was (not the Bricklayer mentioned a little above, but one who was) arraigned with the Prisoner,

brought me several Parcels of mixt Metal to be flatted, twenty or thirty Pounds Weight at a Time; and latterly they brought me some Silver.—If all they brought was made into Guineas, I believe there might be 7 or 8000 of them.

Mr. *Chandler*, the *Messenger*. On the 16th of *April*, all these coining Instruments produced in Court, I seiz'd in Mrs. *Russel's* Cellar, and have had them ever since in my own Custody.

Mr. *Pinkney*, Deputy-warden of the *Mint*. This Press, cutting Tool, edging Tool, and these Dies which we found in Mrs. *Russel's* Cellar, are proper for coining, and no other Use that I know of. I likewise found there, these twenty-one counterfeit half Guineas. They are all strongly gilt, and three of them weigh more than a Guinea. The [O] in [GEORGIUS] leans a little towards the [E] and is something less than the other Letters, which is exactly the same in this Die, which we found in the same Cellar. The Dies appear to have been lately used, for there is some of the Gilding now sticking in them.

The Prisoner called three Witnesses in his Defence.

——— *Knight*, a *Cane chair-maker*. As I was drinking with the Prisoner in *New Bond street*, *Hornby* came to us in a great Hurry, and desired the Prisoner to get an Iron Clamp made for him, and leave it at Mrs. *Russel's*.

Thomas Butler. I made the Grate that stands there, by *Hornby's* Directions, and left it at his House in *Axe-Yard*, *Westminster*. I never made but one such before, and that was for a *Jeweller*. Indeed I have seen others of the like Sort, which were made for *Silver-smiths*, and

soner, but, having been committed to *Newgate* but the Night before his Arraignment, he pray'd that his Trial might be deferr'd till the next Sessions, which the Court granted. It was again put off till December, 1725, and then he was indicted for High-Treason, in coining ten counterfeit Guineas, and ten counterfeit half Guineas, April 16, 1725. And a second Time for coining ten counterfeit Shillings, in Imitation of the current Coin of the Kingdom of Denmark, April 16, 1725. But, no Evidence appearing, he was acquitted.

other

208 Robert Harpham, for Coining.

other Trades, that have Occasion for fierce Fires to melt Metal.

Thomas Strange. I have known the Prisoner these five or six Years. I was his Lighterman, and have often carried Goods for him by Water, from *London* to *Southwark*; for which he paid me with good Money, and I never took any of him that was bad.

The Jury found him guilty. *Death.*

The Ordinary's Account of Robert Harpham.

“ Before his Condemnation, as he was ascer-
 “ tained he should be convicted, he provided many reli-
 “ gious Books, to guide him in his Devotions, but apply’d
 “ himself *most chiefly*, in the perusal of *The Imitation of*
 “ *Jesus Christ*. After his Conviction he seem’d surpris’d,
 “ and shock’d at the Thoughts of continuing in the Con-
 “ demned-hold, till the Time he was to die. He made
 “ a Resolution to fast, and receive only just as much Suste-
 “ nance as would support Life, which *Resolution* he *reso-*
 “ *lutely* maintained, from the Time of his Condemnation,
 “ to that of his Execution. He desired a Person——
 “ might wake him each Morning at three o’Clock, that
 “ he might early begin his Oraisns to Heaven; and at
 “ twelve each Night he concluded his last Devotions.
 “ ——He frequently express’d his Happiness in not ly-
 “ ing under Condemnation, with lewd, clamorous, or
 “ profligate Men, who would neither regard their own
 “ Duty, nor allow others in the Observance of theirs.
 “ But that on the contrary, his Misfortunes happen’d
 “ with such as were serious, attentive and inoffensive.——
 “ He never once mist the Prayers, or made an Excuse for
 “ not attending.——He was very free, open, and
 “ candid in answering most Questions that were propos’d
 “ to him. But, to a certain Person, who ask’d him what
 “ Method he took in Coining, he replied, he could not
 “ see the Benefit or Usefulness of such a Question; though
 “ in some Cases, to make Discoveries, might be advanta-
 “ geous to the World, yet in this it would surely be detri-
 “ mental, and, if he had any Art, it should die with him
 “ for the Good of his Country. Soon after his Convic-
 “ tion”

tion, he desired to receive the Sacrament, and that it might be repeated to him every other Day, to the Time of his Death. But a Belief afterwards being infused into his Mind, that it was not too late for him to hope for a Reprieve, if he would make a Discovery of other Persons concerned in coining, he put off the Continuance of the Sacrament, till he had better settled his Affairs, and could place his Thoughts upon God and Heaven alone; which did not happen till the Night before he suffered. Yet he said, that he should not value a Reprieve upon his own Account, for the being a Slave abroad was no way preferable, in his Opinion, to Death; but, the perplexed Condition he should leave his Wife in, if he went so soon out of the World, was what bore very heavy upon his Mind.——When a Person asked him about his——Accomplices, he answered, that all he had to do was to send two or three People, to advise them to pursue closely the Paths of Virtue and Honesty. The Day before he died, being *Sunday*, he earnestly desired, that he might have the Prayers, the Sermon, and also the Sacrament, administered in private, and not among the Crowd——who flock'd to the Chapel to see the Malefactors. He added, that he could not attend to the Service of God, if he was exposed as a gazing Stock to hundreds of People, during his Devotions. The Concourse was so great, that I found it necessary to administer the Sacrament to them in a Place near the Chapel, to avoid the Crowd.——In the Evening of the same Day, I also gave the Sacrament to them [the Malefactors] and to *Jonathan Wild*.

He was drawn on a Sledge to *Tyburn*, where he was executed on *Monday, May 24, 1725*.

Some other Particulars relating to *Harpham*, may be seen in the Trial of *John Cooper* and *Elizabeth Reeve*, vol. I. Page 66, and in that which follows here.

88

John

John Cooper, *alias* Blind-Cooper, *for a Misdemeanour, in uttering counterfeit Money,* May, 1725.

JOHNS COOPER, commonly called *Blind-Cooper*, was indicted for a Misdemeanour, in uttering several false and counterfeit Guineas, well knowing the same to be false and counterfeit.

Samuel Briton, Drawer at the *Rummer*, at *Charing-cross*. On the 5th of last *March*, the Prisoner and *Harpham* (who was convicted this Afternoon) were drinking at our House, *Harpham* went away, and then the Prisoner rung the Bell, and gave me a Guinea (as I thought it was) to change. I carried it to my Mistress in the Bar. She scrupled it, as thinking it look'd too thick; but however, she gave me the Change, which I deliver'd to the Prisoner, and he went away. Mr. *Thompson*, the Warden of the *Mint*, happen'd to be behind the Bar at the same Time; he desired to see the Guinea, and, having examin'd it, he found it to be counterfeit. On the 16th of *March*, *Harpham* came again, and was shewn into a Room. He said his Name was *Thompson*. In a little Time the Prisoner came, and enquir'd for him, and was conducted into the same Room. A Constable was sent for, but, before he came, *Harpham* went away, so that only the Prisoner was taken at that Time; but *Harpham* coming again the next Night he was taken too.

Mr. *Crofts*, Master of the Tavern. On *Friday* the 5th of *March*, between seven and eight in the Evening, I saw the Drawer deliver the Guinea to my Mother, and it being shewn to Mr. *Thompson*, he desired me to go with him to Mr. *Drummond*, a *Goldsmith*; I went, and there saw it cut in two, and it proved to be counterfeit. I wrap the two Pieces up in a Paper, and set my Seal upon it, and here it is. On the *Tuesday* Se'nnight *Harpham* came again, and was quickly follow'd by the Prisoner. Upon which, I bid the Boy go and fetch a Tray of Fish from *Hungerford-market*. My saying so, was a Signal agreed upon

upon for my Man to fetch an Officer. *Harpham* went away before the Officer came, but the Prisoner was taken then, and *Harpham* coming again the next Evening, he was taken too.

Mr. *Thompson*. When I look'd upon the Guinea, I said, if it was Gold, the *Mint* must at least lose two Shillings by the Thickness of it. I enquir'd, who they had it from; and was answer'd, *From a blind Man, or one that pretends to be blind.* — Is not his Name Cooper? — Yes. — Then I know him, he has been prosecuted before now, for putting off bad Moidores. I carried the Guinea to Mr. *Drummond's*, where it was cut. 'Tis made of base, mixt Metal. It's dated 1723, and answers exactly to one of the Dies that was found in *Harpham's* Custody, and has been produced in Court.

Mr. *Reynolds*. I paid the Prisoner 22 Guineas on Mr. *Hornbey's* Account. The Prisoner being (or pretending to be) blind, fumbled the Guineas over a pretty while out of one Hand into t'other, and then began to ring 'em, and one of them not sounding well, he desired me to change it. I look'd on it, and told him I was sure he never had it of me, for all that I gave him were old Guineas, but this was a new shining one, and dated 1724. Perhaps, says he, it may be crack'd. Nay, says I, it may be good too; for it looks fair, and therefore I'll take it; and so I did, and paid it away, but it was return'd me next Day. I told the Prisoner of it, and he readily gave me two good half Guineas for it.

Elizabeth Ruffel. I have known the Prisoner a Year and a half. I desired him to give me Silver for a Guinea, which he did, after his House-keeper, *Elizabeth Reeves*, had look'd upon it, and told him it was good. But the next Day she came, and said, she believed it was not good, and pray'd me to change it. And then she gave me a King *George's* Guinea; but it was a King *Charles's* Guinea that she gave her the Day before. I did not know what to do in the Case, but I went to change it at Mr. *Cotton's*, and he took me before Justice *Ward*, in whose Hands the Guinea was left.

Mr. *Ruffel*. I was telling the Prisoner that the Guinea which he had given to my Wife was left in the Justice's Hands, to which he said, *The Justice has no Business with it*

it, go and fetch it away, and I'll give you eight Groats for it; for the Gold upon it is worth so much.

Mrs. Abbot. I saw the Guinea that Mrs. Ruffel desired the Prisoner to give her Silver for; and I remember there was writ *Carolus* upon it.

Mr. Cotton. Mrs. Ruffel coming to me to change a Guinea, I suspected it, because it look'd so thick. I carried it to Mr. Bellasy the Goldsmith, and he turned it up with a Graver, and found it white within. *I'll be hang'd* says he, *if this is not one of Cooper's Guineas.*

This was confirm'd by Mr. Bellasy, who added, that he had some time ago searched the Prisoner's House for false Moidores. The Guinea was produced in Court, and compared with that which was cut. They were exactly alike, there was a Flaw in the last Figure of the Date 1723, and the like Flaw was in the Die produced at Harpam's Trial.

Mr. Newman. The Prisoner's Boy, who leads him brought me half a Guinea to change, I mistrusted it, and putting it between my Teeth, it broke. I carried it to Mr. Bellasy, who said it was not good, for it was made of Spelter. I sent it back to the Prisoner, who came to me two Days afterwards with a broken half Guinea. — I don't know whether it was the same or no. — And said, he had been at the Tower, and had an Assay made of it, and found it was good.

The Jury found him guilty, and the Court sentenced him to pay a Fine of 100 *l.* and suffer twelve Months imprisonment.

Jonathan Wild, for Felonies, May, 1725

ON Monday, February 15, 1724-5, Jonathan Wild was apprehended at his own House in the Old-bail by Mr. Thomas Jones, High Constable of Holborn Division and carried before Sir John Fryer, Bart. who, being imposed, sat up in his Bed to examine him. He was charged upon Oath with assisting one — Johnson, a Highway

man, to make his Escape from a Constable at *Bow*, near *Stratford*, in the County of *Middlesex*, and was thereupon committed to *Newgate*.

The Sessions at the *Old-bailey* beginning on *Wednesday* the 24th of the same Month, he that Day enter'd his Prayer to be try'd that Sessions, or bail'd, or discharg'd. But, on the *Friday* following (if I don't mistake) there came down a Warrant of Detainer, which was produced in Court, with several Informations upon Oath to the following Effect.

I. That for many Years past he had been a Confederate with great Numbers of Highwaymen, Pick-pockets, House-breakers, Shop-lifters, and other Thieves.

II. That he had form'd a Kind of Corporation of Thieves, of which he was the Head or Director, and that notwithstanding his pretended Services, in detecting and prosecuting Offenders, he procured such only to be engag'd as conceal'd their Booty, or refused to share it with him.

III. That he had divided the Town and Country into many Districts, and appointed distinct Gangs for each, who regularly accounted with him for their Robberies. That he had also a particular Sett to steal at Churches Time of Divine Service: And likewise other moving Attachments to attend at Court, on Birth-days, Balls, &c. and at both Houses of Parliament, Circuits, and Country-tours.

IV. That the Persons employ'd by him were for the most part Felons Convict, who had returned from Transportation before the Time, for which they were transported, was expired; and that he made Choice of them to be his Agents, because they could not be legal Evidences against him, and because he had it in his Power to take from them what part of the stolen Goods he thought fit, or otherwise use them ill, or hang them as he pleas'd.

V. That he had from Time to Time supplied such convicted Felons with Money and Cloaths, and lodged them in his own House, the better to conceal them; particularly those against whom there are now Informations for counterfeiting and diminishing Broad Pieces and Guineas.

VI. That he had not only been a Receiver of stolen Goods, as well as of Writings of all Kinds, for near 15 Years past, but had frequently been a Confederate, and robb'd along with the above-mention'd convicted Felons.

VII. That, in order to carry on these vile Practices, to gain some Credit with the ignorant Multitude, he usually carried a short Silver Staff, as a Badge of Authority from the Government, which he used to produce, when he himself was concern'd in robbing.

VIII. That he had, under his Care and Direction, several Warehouses for receiving and concealing stolen Goods; and also a Ship for carrying off Jewels, Watches, and other valuable Goods, to *Holland*, where he had a superannuated Thief for his Factor.

IX. That he kept in Pay several Artits to make Alterations, and transform Watches, Seals, Snuff-boxes, Rings, and other valuable Things, that they might not be known; several of which he used to present to such Persons as he thought might be of Service to him.

X. That he seldom or never helped the Owners to the Notes and Papers they had lost, unless he found them able exactly to specify and describe them, and then often insisted on more than half the Value.

XI. And lastly, It appears that he has often sold human Blood, by procuring false Evidence to swear Persons into Facts they were not guilty of; sometimes to prevent them from being Evidences against himself, and at other Times for the Sake of the great Reward given by the Government.

Besides these Informations, an Affidavit of Mr. *John* was read in Court, importing, that there were two Persons who offer'd to charge *Wild* with Crimes of a capital Nature.

I think these two Persons were *John Follard*, and *Thomas Butler*.

Follard was, in *April*, 1725, indicted for privately stealing from *Robert Hall*, a Bank Note for 56 *l.* December 1724. He was a second Time indicted for stealing a Gold Watch and Chain, Value 25 *l.* from a Person unknown Feb. 1, 1724-5. To both these Indictments he pleaded Guilty, and the same Day pleaded to his Majesty's Mercy.

Butler had been lately committed for *Preaching the Parson*, alias, *The Passing Lay* (which is explain'd in this Vol. Page 59. He likewise obtain'd the King's Pardon, and pleaded to it the same Day.

It was expected that these two would afterwards have been Evidences against *Jonathan Wild*, but he saved them that Trouble by committing a Felony, while he was a Prisoner in *Newgate*, as we shall soon see.

On *Saturday* the 10th of *April*, (the last Day of the Sessions) he moved by Council that his Trial might be deferred 'till the next Sessions; and an Affidavit made by himself was read in Court, the Purport of which was, *That the last Night he was accidentally informed, that the Grand Jury had found a Bill against him for Felony, but he knew not what Felony, since which he had not had Time sufficient to procure his Witnesses, without whom he was unable to make his Defence; one of them living near Brentford, and another in Somersetshire.*

This Motion was opposed by the Council for the Crown. They urged, that, as he was in Custody, he could not but expect his Trial to come on at the ensuing Sessions, and therefore ought to have been prepared for it. That, if the single Affidavit of a Prisoner in such a Case might pass, no body would want Excuses, and any Trial hereafter might be put off by the same Rule. — That he had not so much as named his Witnesses; and though he says in his Affidavit, that he knows not what he's indicted for, yet he swears that these are material Witnesses.

The Prisoner then said, that the Names of the Witnesses were — *Hays*, at the *Pack-horse*, at *Turnham-Green*, and — *Wilson*, a *Clothier* in *Froom*; and that, tho' he did not know particularly what he was indicted for, yet he had heard, that it was something about one — *Setham*. And his Council moved, that the Names might be put into the Affidavit, and that he might swear it over again.

The Council for the King returned, That Justice would never be deny'd him, but he stood entitled to no Favours; and that they were not sure, that the two Persons, who had pleaded to their Pardons, would be to be found at the next Sessions.

Some

Some Gentlemen upon the Bench appearing willing that the Prisoner should be allow'd Time 'till the following Sessions, to prepare for his Defence, the Court told him, they had no more to say to him. He bow'd, and answer'd, *I thank your Lordship, and am very glad of it.*

Follard and *Butlar* were bound each in a Recognizance of 500 *l.* to appear at the next Sessions.

On Saturday Morning, May 15, 1725.

Jonathan Wild was indicted for privately stealing in the Shop of *Catherine Stetham*, in the Parish of St. Andrew, Holborn, 50 Yards of Lace, Value 40 *l.* the Goods of *Catherine Stetham*, January 22, 1724-5.

He was a second Time indicted, for that whereas 50 Yards of Lace, Value 40 *l.* was privately stolen in the Shop of *Catherine Stetham*, by Persons unknown to the Jurors, on the 22d of January, 1724-5, he, the said *Jonathan Wild* afterwards, that is to say, on the 10th of March, in the same Year, feloniously did receive of the said *Catherine*, ten Guineas on Account, and under Colour of helping her to the said Lace again, and did not then, or at any Time since, discover, apprehend, or cause to be apprehended, and prosecute the Felon who stole the said Lace.

The Prisoner, in the Morning before his Trial came on, dispersed among the Jurymen, and several others who were then walking on the Leads before the Court, a considerable Number of printed Papers. One of them was handed up to me, and here's a Copy of it :

“ A LIST of the Persons discover'd, apprehended, and
“ convicted of several Robberies on the Highway ; and
“ also for Burglaries and House-breakings ; and also the
“ several Persons here-under named, for returning from
“ Transportation, by JONATHAN WILD, as followeth :

“ *Robbing on the Highway* 35.

“ *Edward Spencer*, and *Joseph Hutton*, — For assault
“ ing, wounding and robbing two Persons near *Fleet-bridge*

" the Time of the hard Frost. The Father and Son, named *Hutchins*, a *Gunsmith*, in the *Minories*.

" *William White*, *Thomas Thurland*, *Timothy Dun*, and *Darvill*, alias *Chapman*, — For assaulting *Thomas Middlethwaite*, Esq; on the Highway, with an Intent to rob him; and afterwards assaulting and murdering Mrs. *Knapp*, and robbing her Son, and several other Robberies.

" *Footman*, alias *Goodman*, and *Thomas Smith*, — For robbing 'Squire *Weltherington* upon *Epping Forest*, of his Watch, Money, and Horse.

" *Henry Checkley*, — For robbing a Gentleman living at Oxford, at a *Bookfellers*, in an Alley, by *St. Paul's Church-yard*, leading to *Pater-noster-Row*, of his Watch and Pocket-book, wherein was a Bank Note of a considerable Value.

" *John Holmar*, and *James Wilson*, — For robbing a Sailor of eleven Guineas and a Half, in *Warwick lane*.

" *John Wigley*, and *James Reading*, — For robbing Mr. *Conyers*, in *Islington*, of a Silver Watch, a Silver Pair of Spurs, and some Money.

" *John Dykes*, — For robbing *William Smith*, in *Stepney-Fields*, of a Silver Watch, a Silver Pair of Buckles, Coat, Hat, Wig, and some Money.

" *John Eaton*, and *Thomas Piggot*, — For robbing *Elizabeth Knowles*, of Goods to the Value of 11 l.

" *William Williams*, and *John Thomas*, — For robbing *Richard Arnold* on the Highway, a Baker, in *Spittle-fields*.

" *Thomas James*, — For robbing Mr. *Maud*, a Druggist, in the Strand, of some Money and a Ring.

" *Thomas Sinnament*, and *William Colthurst*, — For robbing Mr. *Hearl*, and others, on *Hounslow-beath*.

" *Butler Fox*, — For robbing Sir *Edward Lawrence*.

" *James Shaw*, alias *Smith*, alias *Thompson*, — For the Murder of Mr. *Potts*, Receiver of the *Window-lights*, taken by others for Robbing, but convicted by me for the Murder.

" *Jeremiah Rann*, — For assaulting and robbing a Clock-maker's Servant of a Clock, who lives in *Lombard-Street*.

" *James Lincoln*, and *Robert Wilkinson*, — For robbing
" and killing a *Pensioner*, near *Buckingham-wall*.

" *Job Lewee*, and *Matthew Flood*, — For robbing
" *Esquire Young*, and *Col. Cope*, on the *Hampstead Road*.

" *Richard Oakey*, — For robbing *Mr. Betts*, a Car-
" penter near, *Fig-lane*.

" *James Butler*, and *William Duese*, the Prosecutor
" found out by me, — For assaulting and robbing *Mr.*
" *Holms*, a *School-master*, of *Chelsea*, and at the same
" Time attack'd my *Lady Chidley's Coach*, but came off
" with the Loss of one of their Comrades, whose Name
" was *Rice*.

" *Humphry Angier*, — For robbing *Martin Lewin*, late
" *City-Marshall*, near *Highgate*.

" *John Herington*, — For robbing *Dr. Vasey*, in *Lei-*
" *cester-Fields*.

" *Edward Joice*, — For robbing a Gentlewoman by
" *Exchange-Alley*, who lives in *Mugwell-street*.

" *House - Breaking* 22.

" *William Rigelsden*, and *Elizabeth Shirley*, — For
" breaking into a Dwelling-house, adjoining to the Ban-
" queting-house, *White-hall*; and from thence breaking
" into the Banqueting-house; and stole from the Com-
" munion-table a Silver Candlestick.

" *William Hoskins*, and *John Parrot*, — For robbing
" the Shop of *Mr. Downes*, a *Hofier*, the Corner of
" *Northumberland-Court* in the *Strand*, of Silk Hosiery and
" other Things to a great Value; and also for robbing
" the Bishop of *Norwich's House*, of Goods to a great
" Value.

" *John Fairbone*, — For robbing a Brewhouse, near
" *Brick-lane*, in *White-chapple*, of a considerable Sum of
" Money.

" *John Allen*, and *John Chance*, — For robbing a Gentle-
" man's House, near *Hammersmith Parish*, of Goods and
" wearing Apparel to a great Value.

" *Robert Evans*, and *John Latherington*, — For break-
" ing the House of *Major Harding*, and several of his
" Neighbours, in *Strutton-grounds*, *Westminster*, of diverse
" Goods of great Value.

" Same

Jonathan Wild, for Felonies. 219

- " *Samuel West*, ——— For robbing Mr. *Gumbleton's*
 " House, near the *New-Exchange* in the *Strand*, of Plate,
 " and other Goods of great Value.
 " *Samuel Davis* and *Thomas Draper*, ——— For rob-
 " bing a *Linnen-Draper's* Shop in *Aldersgate-street*, of seve-
 " ral Parcels of Goods.
 " *Henry Browne*, ——— For robbing Mr. *Lambe's* near
 " *Hackney*, and several others in the same Parish, of Goods
 " to a great Value.
 " *John Harris*, ——— For robbing the House of *Wil-*
 " *liam Taylor*, and several other Houses in *Shoreditch* Parish,
 " of divers Goods to a great Value.
 " *John Wheeler*, ——— For robbing Mr. *Clay's* House
 " at *Eagam*, of Goods to a great Value.
 " *James Harvey*, and a Person called *Cock-ey'd Jack*,
 " ——— For robbing a *Weaver's* House in the Park,
 " *Southwark*, of Goods to a great Value.
 " *Arnold Powell*, ——— For robbing a *Glass Grin-*
 " *der's* House, near *Fleet-Bridge*, of Goods to a great
 " Value.
 " *Thomas Eades* and *Thomas Wynne*, ——— For
 " breaking the House of a *Shoemaker*, near the *Old-*
 " *Mint*, in *Southwark*, and taking Goods to a great
 " Value.
 " *John Sheppard* and *Joseph Blake*, ——— For break-
 " ing the House of Mr. *Kneebone*, a *Woollen-Draper*, near
 " the *New-Church* in the *Strand*, and robbing the same of
 " Goods to a great Value.

Returning from Transportation 10.

- " *James Filerwood*, alias *Violet*, *William Bond*, *Charles*
 " *Hinchman*, *Samuel Whittle*, *Martin Gray*, *William Ho-*
 " *laday*, *Robert Godfrey*, alias *Perkins*, *Old Harry*, alias
 " *Henry Williams*, *Henry Woodford*, *John Messe*.
 " The [9] Persons under-written, taken by the said
 " *Jonathan Wild*, for Returning from Transportation,
 " have received Mercy, and been transported again. *John*
 " *Mason*, *Edward Catornes*, *Sarah Wells*, *William Smith*,
 " *John Hall*, *Thomas Stanton*, *James Dalton*, *Mary King*,
 " and *John Jones*.

" Note, several others have been also convicted for
 " the like Crimes, but, remembering not the Persons
 " Names who have been robbed, I omit the Criminals
 " Names.

" Please to observe, that several others have been also
 " convicted for Shop-lifting, picking of Pockets, &c. by
 " the Female Sex, which are capital Crimes, and which
 " are too tedious to be inserted here, and the Prosecutors
 " not willing of being exposed.

" In Regard therefore of the Numbers above con-
 " victed, some, that have yet escaped Justice, are endea-
 " vouring to take away the Life of the said

" JONATHAN WILD."

The Jury having taken their Seats, and the Prisoner being brought to the Bar, the Council for the King took Notice of the Prisoner's extraordinary Proceeding, in relation to the above mention'd Papers: That such Practices were unwarrantable, and not to be suffered in any Court of Justice: This was apparently intended to take off the Credit of the King's Witnesses, and prepossess and influence the Jury. Though, as he believed them to be Men of Integrity, he was under no Apprehensions that it would have such Effect, but that they would give a conscientious Verdict according to Evidence: And that whatever the Prisoner might hope for, from such indirect Management, it was far from making his Cause appear in a more favourable Light. That it was impossible, but that a Man who had trained up, and erected a Corporation of Thieves; a Man who had carried on a Trade of Felony for so many Years, and made it his constant known Practice to procure Goods that had been lost in any Part of the Town, must have had it in his Power to detect those Felons he was concerned with. And yet, that there was good Reason to believe, that, (to the great Scandal of publick Justice) he had intimidated many from Reformation, and prevented them from making such Discoveries, as might have been of publick Advantage. That if a strict Enquiry was to be made, after the Motives of his apprehending and convicting those Criminals, named in his List, we might find
 they

they were private Interest, old Grudges, or fresh Quarrels, and not the least Regard to Justice, and the Good of his Country.

The Prisoner pray'd, that the Witnesses against him might be examin'd a-part; which the Court granted.

First Indictment, for stealing the Lace.

Henry Kelly *. On Friday the 22^d of January last, I went to visit Mrs. Johnston, who then lived at the Prisoner's House. Her Husband brought me over from Ireland. I found her at Home, and we drank a Quartern of Gin together. By and by in comes Peg Murphey, with a Pair of brocaded Shoes and Clogs, and makes a Present of them to Madam Wild, the Prisoner's Wife. The Prisoner was in Company with us at the same Time, and when we had drank two or three Quarterns more, Murphey and I got up to go away together. He asked us which Way we were going? I said, to my Lodging at the Seven-Dials. I suppose, says he, you go along Holbourn! We answered, Yes. Why then, says he, I'll tell you what, ——— There's an old blind Bitch, that keeps a Shop within twenty Yards of Holbourn-bridge, and sells fine Flanders Lace; and her Daughter is as blind as herself: Now, if you'll take the Trouble of calling upon her, you may speak with a Box of Lace. ——— I'll go along with you, and shew you the Door.

Court. What do you understand by speaking with a Box of Lace?

Kelly. To speak with a Thing, is to steal it. ——— So we agreed, and the Prisoner, and I, and Murphey, went together, till we came within Sight of the Shop, and then he pointed, and shewed us which it was, and, says he, do you go, and I'll wait here, and bring ye off, if any Disturbance should happen. Murphey and I went in, and turned over several Parcels of Lace, but could not find that which would

* He was convicted in July, 1724, of uttering a gilt King Edward's Shilling, for a Broad Piece.

please us; for it was our Business to be mighty nice and difficult: This Piece was too broad, and that was too narrow, and t'other not fine enough. At last the old Woman stept up Stairs to fetch another Piece, and in the mean Time I took a Tin-box of Lace, and gave it to *Murphey*, who put it under her Cloak. The old Woman came down again with another Box, and shewed us several more Pieces; but we could not agree about the Price, and so we came away, and found the Prisoner where we had left him, and told him we had *spoke*. We all went back to his House, where we opened the Box, and found eleven Pieces in it. He asked us, if we'd have ready Money, or stay till an Advertisement came out? Stock was pretty low with us at that Time, and so we chose ready Money, and he gave us three Guineas, and four Broad Pieces. *I can't afford to give any more, says he, for she's a hard-mouth'd old Bitch, and I shall never get above ten Guineas out of her.* I took the three Guineas and a Crown for my own Share, and *Murphey* had the rest. — I was taken up by Means of *Butler*, and so I made my Information.

Margaret Murphey *. I have known the Prisoner three Years — On the 22^d of *January* last, about two o'Clock in the Afternoon, I went to his House to present his Wife with a rich Pair of Shoes and Clogs, and there I found *Kelly* and *Johnston* with the Prisoner and his Wife. They were drinking *Hollands Geneva*, and I sat down and drank with them. When I had staid about an Hour, *Kelly* and I got up to go away together. The Prisoner enquired whether we were going? we told him to the *Seven-Dial*. Then, says he, — *There's an old blind Bitch, she keeps a Lace-shop hard by Holbourn-bridge, and she has a Daughter as blind as herself, so that if you'll call there you may easily speak with a Box or two of Lace.* — I go wi' ye, and shew ye the Door, and then wait at a little Distance to bring ye off, if any Thing should happen. we all went. He shewed us the Shop, we left him, and

* She was hang'd, March 27, 1728, for stealing Silver Salt and a Silver Tea-pot.

stept in. The old Woman and her Daughter were both there. We cheapen'd some Lace, and turned over several Parcels, but were so difficult, that none we saw would please us. At last the old Gentlewoman went up Stairs for another Parcel, and left only the Daughter and us in the Shop: The Daughter turning her Head aside, *Kelly* took a Tin-box of Lace, which at first he put under the Skirt of his Coat, and then handed it to me. The old Woman came down, and shewed us another Parcel. We pitched upon a Piece, and she asked (I think it was) 5 s. a Yard, we bid her four. She would not take it, and so we came away, and found the Prisoner where we had left him, and told him what Success we had met with. We all went back to his House. He took us up Stairs, where we opened the Box, and found eleven Pieces of Lace in it. He asked us, if we'd have the *Cole*, that is, the Money then, or stay to see what Reward would be offered in an Advertisement. We chose ready Money, and so he gave us three Guineas and four Broad Pieces. *I can't afford to give any more*, says he, *for, though I have got some Influence over her, by helping her to Goods two or three Times before, yet I know her to be such a stingy old Bitch, that I shan't get above ten Guineas out of her.*

Catherine Stetham, the Elder. On the 22^d of January, between three and four in the Afternoon, a Man and a Woman came into my Shop, on Pretence of buying some Lace for Stocks. I shewed 'em two or three Parcels, but they were so difficult, that nothing I had below would please them: And so, leaving my Daughter in the Shop, I stept up Stairs, and brought down another Box. Well, that would do, but what was the Price? I ask'd them 6 s. a Yard. No, they would give me four. I told them I could not take it, and so they went out; and, in about 3 Hours afterwards, I mist a Tin-box of Lace, which I valued at 50 l.

Here the Prisoner's Council (who attended to speak to my Point that should arise) begg'd Leave to observe, that according to the Evidence given against the Prisoner, he could not, in their Opinion, which they submitted to the Court, be guilty of this Indictment, because the Indictment sets forth, that HE did privately steal the Lace IN the

Shop ; when it was certain, that he did not enter the Shop. That he might be guilty of a single Felony, in being Accessary before the Fact, or in receiving the Goods afterwards, knowing them to have been stolen ; but could not, as they apprehended, be guilty of the capital Offence, except, (as the Act directs) it had been inserted in the Indictment, that he did *assist, command, or hire*.

The Court, in summing up the Evidence, observed to the Jury, that in other Cases, as in Robberies and Burglaries, an Accessary before the Fact, is a Principal. He that stands by, or watches at a Distance, being as guilty, and as liable to the same Punishment, as the very Person who enters the House, or steals the Money or Goods ; but, as it was not remember'd, that there had yet been any Precedent of the like Construction, being put upon Indictments of this Nature, it remain'd a Matter of Doubt, and therefore in such a Case, it was most eligible to incline to the Side of Mercy.

The second Indictment. For taking Money on Pretence of restoring the stolen Goods, and not prosecuting the Felon.

The Council for the King having opened the Indictment, and the Evidence against the Prisoner, the Court ordered the Clerk to read the following Clause of an Act made in the fourth Year of his late Majesty King George I. on which the Indictment was founded.

Clerk reads.——“ And whereas, there are diverse
 “ Persons, who have secret Acquaintance with Felons,
 “ and who make it their Business to help Persons to their
 “ stolen Goods, and by that Means gain Money from them,
 “ which is divided between them and the Felons, whereby
 “ they greatly encourage such Offenders. Be it enacted
 “ by the Authority aforesaid, that wherever any Person
 “ taketh Money or Reward, directly or indirectly, under
 “ Pretence, or upon Account of helping any Person or
 “ Persons to any stolen Goods or Chattels, every such Person
 “ so taking Money or Reward as aforesaid, (unless
 “ such Person do apprehend, or cause to be apprehended
 “ such Felon, who stole the same, and give Evidence
 “ gainst him) shall be guilty of Felony, according to the

“ Nature

" Nature of the Felony committed in stealing such Goods,
 " and in such and the same Manner, as if such Offender
 " had stolen such Goods and Chattels, in the Man-
 " ner, and with such Circumstances as the same were
 " stolen."

Catherine Stetham, the Elder. On the 22^d of Jan. last, in the Afternoon, a Box of Lace, which I valued at 50*l*. was stolen out of my Shop. I went the same Night to the Prisoner's House to enquire after it, but not finding him at Home, I advertis'd the Lace I had lost, with a Reward of fifteen Guineas, and no Question to be ask'd. But, hearing no News of it, I went to the Prisoner's House again, and then I met with him. He desired me to give him a Description of the Persons I suspected, which I did as well as I could. Upon this he promis'd to make Enquiry, and bid me call again in two or three Days; I did so, and then he said he had heard something of my Lace, and expected to hear more in a little Time. While we were talking, a Man came in, and said, that by what he had learn'd, he believed that one *Kelley*, who had been try'd for putting off gilded Shillings, was concerned in stealing the Lace. I went away, and came again on that Day the Prisoner was apprehended.——I think it was the 15th of February.——I told him, that though I had advertised but fifteen Guineas Reward, I would give twenty, or five and twenty, rather than not have my Lace again. *Don't be in such a Hurry, good Woman*, says he, *perhaps I may help ye to it for less, and if I can I will*. *The Persons that have your Lace are gone out of Town: I shall set them a quarreling about it, and then I shall get it the cheaper*. On the 10th of March, he sent me Word, that if I would come to him in *Newgate*, and bring ten Guineas in my Pocket, he could help me to my Lace. I went, he desired me to call a Porter, but I telling him I knew not where to find one, he sent out a Person who brought a Man that appeared to be a Ticket-Porter. The Prisoner gave me a Letter, which he said was sent to him, as a Direction where to go for the Lace; but, as I could not read, I deliver'd it to the Porter; after which the Prisoner bid me give the Porter ten Guineas, or else, he said, the Persons, who had the Lace, would not deliver it. I

gave the Porter the Money, and he went away, and in a little while returned with a Box sealed up, but it was not the same that I had lost. I opened it, and found all my Lace, except one Piece. Now, Mr. Wild, says I, *what must I give you for your Trouble?*——*Not a Farthing,* Madam, says he, *not a single Farthing; I don't do these Things for worldly Interest, but for the Benefit of poor People who have met with Misfortunes. As for the Piece of Lace that is missing, I would not have ye be uneasy, for I hope to get it for you e'er be long; nay, and I don't know, but in a little Time, I may not only help ye to your ten Guineas again, but to the Thief too. And, if I can, much Good may do ye; and, as you are a Widow, and a good Christian, I desire nothing of ye but your Prayers, and for them I shall be thankful. I have a great many Enemies, and God knows what may be the Consequence of this Imprisonment.*

Prisoner. I hope the Court will consider the Service I have done, in convicting a great Number of Criminals.—I beg that *Murphey* and *Kelley* may be called in again, and that I may ask them a Question or two.

Court. Let them come in,——Now, what is your Question?

Prisoner. Mrs. *Murphey*, I desire to know——

Court. You must not propose your Question to the Witnesses, but to the Court; and, if your Question is proper, the Court will require the Witness to answer it.

Prisoner. I beg your Lordship will ask her, who stole the Lace?

Court. That's not a proper Question, for, as she is upon Oath, we cannot require her to answer any Questions to accuse herself.

Prisoner. She swore upon the first Indictment, that——

Court. Whatever she swore upon that Trial, we cannot take Notice of it upon this, except she was now to swear it over again, which we cannot require her to do.

K. Council. This Indictment is laid for taking Money of *Catherine Stetham*, under Pretence of helping her to Goods that had been stolen by Persons UNKNOWN, and

the Prisoner would now ask the Witness, *Who stole those Goods?* —

Prisoner. I would ask her then If I stole the Lace?

Murphey. No, but he was concern'd with those that did steal it, and he receiv'd it after it was stolen.

Here the Prisoner's Council begg'd leave to observe, that as *Murphey* had sworn the Prisoner guilty of a Felony, in being concerned with those who stole the Goods, they presumed that the Act upon which he was now indicted, was never intended to affect him, or any other Felon, but only such Persons as were not Felons themselves, but held a Correspondency with Felons. For as there were old Laws in Force for the Punishment of Felons, it would have been wholly unnecessary, that a new Law should be made to the same Purpose, — that is, to no Purpose at all. — That the very Preamble, to the Clause of the Act on which the Prisoner stands indicted, intimates, by a plain Distinction, that Felons are not in that Place intended. The Words are these, "Whereas there are several *Persons* who have secret Acquaintance with *Felons*, and who make it their Business to help Persons to their stolen Goods, and by that Means gain Money from them, which is divided between THEM and the FELONS." — That, by a Proviso in the said Clause, it could not be supposed, that Felons were then intended, without making Contradictions and Inconsistencies in the Act itself. For the Words are, "Unless such *Person* doth apprehend, or cause to be apprehended, such *Felon* who stole the same, and cause such *Felon* to be brought to Trial for the same, and give Evidence against him." Suppose now there was but one Person concerned in such a Case, can it ever be thought, that the Legislature intended that this very Person should apprehend himself, bring himself to a Trial, and give Evidence against himself; — No, certainly.

The Council for the Crown reply'd to this Effect, That it was no Absurdity or Contradiction to say, that the Act was intended to affect the Felons; for that a Man's being a Felon did not any Way hinder him from discovering his Accomplices, if he had any: And as to the Supposition, that a Felon had no Accomplices, but committed the Felony by himself, it was out of the present Question, and

no way relating to the Prisoner's Case, for it was evident, that he had Accomplices, and had not discovered them.

The Court observed farther, That Felons were so far from being excepted in the Act, that it was principally intended against them, for it particularly mentions, "those that make it their Business to help People to stolen Goods". And it was certain, that such Persons must be Receivers of stolen Goods, knowing them to be stolen, *and such are Felons*. That the Case of the Prisoner came within almost every Circumstance of the Act, it being evident, that *He was the Person who had secret Acquaintance with Felons, who made it his Business to help People to stolen Goods, and by that Means gain'd Money from them, which was divided between him and the Felons, and thereby greatly encouraged such Offenders, and had not apprehended them*. That it was a very surprizing Plea for a Man to say, I am more guilty than you are aware of, and therefore I ought to suffer the less: And that it could never be thought, that the Parliament intended by this Act to excuse a Man meerly because he was a Felon, and more criminal than another.

The Jury acquitted the Prisoner of the first Indictment, and found him guilty of the second. *Death*.

An Account of Jonathan Wild.

JONATHAN Wild was born, at *Wolverhampton* in *Staffordshire*, about the Year 1682. He was the eldest Son of his Parents; his Father was a *Carpenter*, and had the Character of an honest industrious Man. At about fifteen Years of Age *Jonathan*, having made some Progress at School in Writing and Arithmetic, was bound Apprentice to a *Buckle-maker* at *Birmingham*. When his Time was expired, he married an honest Woman at *Wolverhampton*, by whom he had one Son: But, they had not been married two Years, before *Jonathan* took it into his Head to leave his Wife and Child, and come up to *London*. He had been but a few Months in Town before he ran himself so far in Debt, that he was arrested, and thrown into *Woodstreet Compter*. He says himself (in

a Pamphlet, of which I shall give some Account hereafter) that, by *Misfortunes in the World*, he was subject to the Discipline of the Compter, for above the Space of four Years, during which Time it was impossible, but he must be in some Measure let into the Secrets of the Criminals there under Confinement; and particularly Mr. Hitchen's Management.

Here it was that he contracted a close Intimacy with one *Mary Milliner*, a common Street-walker. She had run round the whole Circle of Vice, knew all the Ways of the Town, and most of its felonious Inhabitants.

The Time came when they both obtain'd their Liberty: Soon after which it was reported, that they were made *one Flesh*.—But without the Help of a Parson.—The first Business they went upon together was that of the *Buttock and Tawang*, or, in other Words, the *Whore and Bully*. They had not follow'd this Trade long, before they met with some pretty good Booties, which enabled them to take a little House in *Cock-Alley*, opposite to *Cripplegate Church*.

Jonathan by his own Industry, and his *Help-meet's* Assistance, was by this Time acquainted with all the *Prigs* of any Note within the Bills of Mortality, and he had cunning enough to dive into all their Secrets. He soon knew their usual Haunts, what *Lays* they went upon, how they proceeded, and in what Manner they disposed of their stolen Goods, and, in Consequence of this Knowledge, he had their Lives in his Power, and, from a Confident, became a Director.

Formerly, when a Thief had got a Prize, he could easily find People enough to take it off his Hands, at something less than the real Value; for the Law had then provided no Punishment for the Receivers. But, after the Legislature had passed an Act, which made it Felony to receive stolen Goods, knowing them to be stolen, a considerable Stop was put to this Practice. Those few that continued it were obliged to act very cautiously, and, as they ran great Hazards, they insisted upon such extravagant Profits, that the Thieving Trade was in Danger of coming to nothing.

But *Jonathan* contrived a Scheme that gave new Life to the Business; and, convening some of his chief *Prigs*, he laid the Matter before 'em.

You know, my Bloods, (quoth he) that as Trade goes at present, you stand but a queer Chance; for, when you have made any Thing, if you carry it to the Fencing Culls and Flash Pawn-brokers, these unconscionable Dealers in contraband Goods will hardly tip ye a quarter of what it is worth; and, if ye offer it to a Stranger, its ten to one but you are habbled. So that there's no such Thing as a Man's living by his Labour; for, if he don't like to be half-starved, he must run the Hazard of being scragg'd, which, let me tell ye, is a damn'd hard Case.——Now, if you'll take my Advice, I'll put ye in a Way to remedy all this.——When you have been upon any Lay, and spoke to some Purpose, let me know the Particulars; and I'll engage to pay-back the Goods to the Cull that owns them, and raise ye more Cole upon that Account, than you can expect from the rascally Fencers. And at the same Time take Care that you shall be all Bowmen.

This was receiv'd with a general Approbation, and immediately put in Practice. No sooner was a Robbery committed, but Jonathan was informed what the Goods were, when, how, and from whom they were taken. The Goods were deposited in some convenient Place, but not in his own House; for, at his first setting up the Business, he acted very cautiously, tho' afterwards he grew daring. When Things were thus prepar'd, away goes Jonathan, or the Bone of his Bone, to the Persons who had been plunder'd, and addresses them to this Purpose.

I happen'd to hear that you have lately been robb'd, and a Friend of mine, an honest Broker, having stopp'd a Parcel of Goods upon Suspicion, I thought I could do no less than give you Notice of it, as not knowing but some of them might be yours, and, if it should prove so, (as I wish it may) you may have them again, provided that no Body is brought into Trouble, and the Broker has something in Consideration of his Care.

People who have been robb'd are willing to recover their Goods with as little Trouble as possible, and therefore its no Wonder if they easily fell into Jonathan's Measures. But if (as it sometimes happen'd) the Person was too inquisitive, Sir, (says Jonathan) I only come to serve you, and if you think otherwise, I must let you know, that you are mis-
staken

spoken, I have told you, that some Goods being offered to pawn by a suspected Person, the Broker had the Honesty to stop them; and therefore, Sir, if you question me about Thieves, I have nothing to say to you; but that I can give a good Account of myself, my Name is Wild, and I live in Cock-Alley by Cripplegate, where you may find me any Day in the Week; and so, Sir, your humble Servant. By this affected Resentment, he seldom failed of bringing the injured Person to treat with him upon his own Terms, which on such Occasions he commonly advanced.

All this while as Jonathan had his Profits out of what was paid to the Broker, he took no Money of those to whom he restored the Goods, by which Management he kept up a tollerable Reputation, and at the same Time there was no Law in being that could affect him.

But as he soon became eminent in his Profession, he alter'd some of his Measures. He no longer apply'd to those who had lost any Thing, but they were obliged to apply to him, if they expected his Assistance, and he receiv'd them in his Office with much Formality. At their Entrance it was hinted to them, that they must deposite a Crown as a Fee for his Advice. This being done, he demanded their Names, where they lived, when and how they were robb'd, if they suspected any Persons, and what kind of Persons they were, the particular Goods that were lost, and what Reward would be given if the Goods were return'd? These Articles being known, were entered in a Book he kept for that Purpose, and then the Persons were assured that a careful Enquiry should be made, and, if they called again in two or three Days, he might possibly give them some Intelligence.

When they came according to Appointment, and desired to know what Success he had met with? *Why indeed, (says Jonathan) I have heard something of your Goods, but the Person I sent to enquire tells me, that the Rogues pretend they can pawn 'em for more than you offer, and therefore, if ever they make Restitution, it must be upon better Terms.—However, if I can but once come to the Speech of the Rascals, I don't question but I shall bring 'em to Reason.*

If this did not always prevail with the Owners of the Goods, to offer an additional Reward, it served at least to inhanse their Obligations to *Jonathan*, by making them imagine, he used them very kindly, and took a great deal of Pains, if, after their attending two or three Times more, he help'd them to their Goods again at their own Prices.

Jonathan had always some Advantage or other by examining so minutely into the Circumstances of a Robbery. If, as was often the Case, he knew as much of the Matter before-hand, as those who came for his Assistance could tell him, his Enquiries then served to amuse them, and prevent their suspecting his Consciousness: But, if he had not already been let into the whole, or any part of the Secret, the exact Information he receiv'd by this Means was such a Check upon the Thieves, that they seldom dar'd to conceal any Thing from him; and, if they did, or refused to accept of his Terms, it was at their Peril.

Pocket-Books, Shop-Books, Accompts, and other Writings, which were formerly look'd upon as Things of no Use but to the Owners, and consequently not worth stealing, were now become Articles of considerable Advantage to the Thief, and more to the Receiver. Trifling Curiosities, Toys and Trinkets, would fetch more by being return'd to the Proprietors, than any Body else would give for them.

Jonathan now appeared with a Sword by his Side, and the first Use that we find he made of it, was in an Engagement with the Wife of his Bosom.——She had some time so provok'd him to Wrath, that he swore by the Lord, he would mark her for a Bitch, and thereupon drawing his Sword, he smote off one of her Ears.——This occasion'd a Divorce; but, however, *Jonathan*, in a grateful Consideration of the Service she had done him, by bringing him into so large an Acquaintance, and assisting him in his Business, allowed her a weekly Pension as long as she lived.

But, to look a little back, we must here observe, that, before *Jonathan* made any great Figure, he was for some Time an Assistant to *Charles Hitchen*, the City-Marshal, in searching infamous Houses, and apprehending disorderly Persons.

After

Jonathan Wild, for Felonies. 233

After several Rambles together for promoting so blessed a Work, these hopeful Reformers fell to Loggerheads about one another's Honesty, and so they parted; and each of them seperately pursued the Business of Thief-taking.

In the same Year, 1715, *Jonathan* left his House in *Cock-Alley*, and took Lodgings at Mrs. *Seagoe's* in the *Old Bailey*, where he went on in his own Calling successfully, notwithstanding the Marshal's Opposition. The Marshal was greatly enraged, and rashly vow'd that he would expose *Jonathan's* Rogueries, and make him *asham'd* to shew his Face. *Jonathan* defied him to do his worst. The Marshal went to work, and, in the Year 1718, published a most stupid Pamphlet, under the Title of, *The Regulator: Or, a Discovery of the Thieves, Thief-taker, and Locks, — in and about the City of London, with the Thief-taker's Proclamation: Also an Account of all the Flash Words now in Vogue among the Thieves, &c.*

As in this Pamphlet, and *Jonathan's* Answer to it, there are several Passages relating to his Conduct, which are nowhere else to be met with, we shall make several Extracts from each. And as some Knowledge in the *Canting Dialect* is necessary to the understanding of those Passages, we think it not improper to begin with the Marshal's List of *Flash Words*.

- The Rumbo, or the Whit.* Newgate.
- The Spinning Ken.* Bridewell.
- Old Nafs.* London-Bridewell.
- A Ken.* A House.
- A Boozing Ken.* An Alehouse.
- A Cafe, or a Flash Ken.* A House frequented by Thieves.
- Autum.* A Church.
- The Mount.* London-Bridge.
- The Nubbing Cheat.* The Gallows.
- A Jigger.* A Door.
- The Dancers.* The Stairs.
- The Glaze.* The Window.
- The Quod Cull.* The Turnkey.
- A Buzz, or a Prig.* A Thief.

234 Jonathan Wild, for Felonies.

A Cove, or Cull. A Man.—*Cull* is likewise frequently used to signify a Fool.

The Baggage Man. He that carries off the Booty.

A Fence, or a Lock. A Receiver of stolen Goods.

A Mill Ken. A House-breaker.

A File. A Pick-pocket.

A Flash Cull. One that keeps Company with Thieves.

A Bridle Cull. A Highwayman.

A Lift. A Shop lifter, one that steals Goods in a Shop under Pretence of buying them.

A Shop Sneak. One that watches an Opportunity to go into a Shop unseen, and steal the Goods.

The Morning Sneak. To walk betimes about the Streets in the Morning, and, if you see any Body come out of Doors, you then slip in and take what you can find.

The Running Smabble. To run into a Shop at Night, blow out the Candle, and snatch up any Thing that you can carry off.

The Foot Scamperer. A Foot Pad.

The Waggon Lay. Stealing Goods out of Waggon on an Inn, or on the Road.

The Rattling Lay. Stealing Goods out of Coaches as they pass along the Streets.

The Service Lay. Hiring themselves for Servants in order to rob the House.

The Question Lay. To knock at a Door early in the Morning and ask for the Master of the House, and if he's a Bed, to desire the Servant not to disturb him, for you'll wait till he rises, and so you take an Opportunity of stealing something.

The Kid Lay. Is, when you see a Boy or a Porter with a Bundle, to desire him to go on an Errand for you, telling him you'll take Care of his Goods the while; but, as soon as he's out of Sight, you make off with the Booty.

The Dub Lay. Picking Pockets.

To go upon the Top. Is when two Prigs are together, one gets upon the other's Shoulders, and so enters a Chamber-window.

A Tail Drawer. He that steals a Man's Sword from his Side.

Jonathau Wild, for Felonies. 235

- A Queer Cull.* One that puts off bad Money.
A Cruiser. A Beggar.
A Lappy Cull. A Drunken Man.
An Old Gager. A Rich old Man.
A Bulk or Gammon. He that jostles a Man, while another picks his Pocket.
A Scout Cull. A Watchman.
A Harman. A Constable.
To Bundle the Cull of the Ken. To tie the Man of the House Neck and Heels.
To Slum the Ken. To break the House.
To Strike the Gigg. To unlock the Door.
To Lope the Dancers. To go up Stairs.
To Lope off. To Run away.
The Cull is Peery. The Man is fly.
The Cull comes down. He puts his Hand in his Pocket.
The Cull giggs. The Man looks.
A Buttock. A Street-walker.
A Buttock and File. A Pick-pocket Whore.
A Twang. A Bully.
A Trap. He that after a *Buttock and file*, has bit a Cull of his Pocket-Book, makes it his Business to find out where the Man lives, and extort Money from him to prevent his being exposed.
To Pay-back. To return stolen Goods.
A Push. A Crowd of People.
A Pushing Tout. A Thieve's Watchman or Scout, one that carries Intelligence of a Push.
A Boman Prig. A bold or dext'rous Thief, a sure Rogue.
All's Bowman. All is safe.
To speak. To steal.
To Fisk. To search.
To Whiddle. To make a Noise, confess or impeach.
To shove the Tumbler. To be whipp'd at the Cart's Tail.
To be Glimm'd. To be Burnt in the Hand.
To be Topp'd or Scragg'd. To be Hang'd.
Darbies. Fetters.
A Dub or Tilk. A Pick-lock Key.
A Glim. A Candle.

A Glimstick. A Candlestick, or Dark Lanthorn.

A Bess or Betty. A small Iron Crow.

Pops. Pistols.

A Pad. A Bed.

Dudds. Linnen.

A Mish. A Shirt.

Stock Drawers. Stockings.

Stampers. Shoes.

A Poll, or Catfing. A Wig.

A Shap. A Hat.

A Tye. A Neckcloth.

Famstrings. Gloves.

A Clank. A Tankard.

A Beaker. A Silver Tankard.

Feeders. Spoons.

A Mause. A Bundle.

A Wipe, or Clout. A Handkercher.

A Lobb. A Snuff-box, or any other Box.

A Bit or Truff. A Purse.

A Reader. A Pocket-book.

A Tail. A Sword.

A Chive. A Knife.

A Loge. A Watch.

A Toge. A Coat.

A Peter. A Trunk, or Portmanteau.

A Jacob. A Ladder.

A Rum Fam. A Gold Ring.

A Tumbler. A Cart or Waggon.

A Rattler. A Coach.

A Boufer. A Dog.

A Finny. A Funeral.

Ridge. Gold.

Wedge. Silver.

The Tattler is up. The Moon shines.

Bon'd, or Habbled, or Snabbled. Taken.

The Munge. The Dark.

The City Marshal's Account of Jonathan Wild, &c.

" If these should hold their Peace, the Stones in
 " Street would cry out of such abominable Practices,
 " are committed and carried on in this City and Places

" jaco

acent, by Thieves and Robbers, and — Thief-takers.

— One Thief-taker brought to Justice, is more for the Advantage of the City, than a hundred Thieves. And, in order thereto, I shall here take Notice of only one of the aforesaid felonious Practices, taking it for granted, that all the rest are of the same Management; to wit, a Gentlewoman, as she was passing along in the Evening in a Coach, on the South-side of St. Paul's Church-yard, was there, in a most audacious and barbarous Manner, robb'd to a considerable Value, by three of the most notorious Rogues, *Will Matthews, Christopher Matthews, and Obadiah Lemon*, (who agreed to make himself an Evidence) that ever this Kingdom were plagu'd with; which being discover'd and sought after, in order to bring them to Justice for so doing, the Thief-taker hearing of the same, and fearing that he might by this Means lose three of the most profitable Customers which belong'd to his felonious Shop, immediately summon'd the three aforesaid Offenders to a friendly Conference, where it was unanimously agreed that the only Way to save them, at this critical Juncture, was, for one of them to make himself an Evidence, &c. Well then, saith the Thief-taker, in Order to blind the Justice, and that he may take the Information, is to induce him to believe that we are doing something for the Good of the Publick: Therefore, you must put into the Information a numerous Train of Offenders which have been concern'd with you, either in Robberies, or buying, or receiving of your stolen Goods; and at the same Time you must be sure to promise him, the said Justice, that you will convict them all: And, that there may be a perfect Harmony between us, you shall hear me, your Counsellor, your Thief-taker, and Factor, promise as faithfully that I will apprehend, take, and bring them to Justice for the same. But, by the bye, I must give you this Caution, to leave out the 60 Dozen of Handkerchers that was taken by Mr. Ridley, from a Dyer's Servant, who they sent on a sham Arront, for which Handkerchers I receiv'd 30 Guineas from the Owner, but gave Oakey, Lemon, and Mr. Johnson but ten Guineas. That you do not put such and such Robberies into the Information, because I was imploy'd by the Per-

sons

“ sons that you robb’d, to get their Goods again, and
 “ they not bidding Money enough for the same, they
 “ were not return’d to the right Owner. *Therefore, you*
 “ *know such must be left out, otherwise I shall bring my*
 “ *own Neck into the Noose, and put it in the Power of*
 “ *every little Prig, as well as others, to pull the Cord at*
 “ *their Pleasure; and, upon such Terms, who the Devil*
 “ *would be your Factor?*

“ And now let us see what is the Consequence of this
 “ Skittish and felonious Information; but deceiving the
 “ Magistrate, and letting the three aforesaid notorious Of-
 “ fenders escape the Hand of Justice, and hanging up a
 “ Couple of *Shim Sham* Thieves (*He-w Oakley, and Henry*
 “ *Chickley*) which he got little or nothing by, in the room
 “ thereof. And, likewise to give the Thief-taker an Op-
 “ portunity to rob or extort a Sum of Money out of all
 “ the rest in the Information, by making up and com-
 “ pounding the Felonies with them, which, by a model
 “ Computation, cannot amount to less than a hundred
 “ Pounds, or more, &c. Then is it not high Time for
 “ the Citizens of *London*, and the Places adjacent, to bestir
 “ themselves, when the greatest Offenders have found a
 “ Way out, with the Assistance of their Friend the Thief-
 “ taker, to escape the Hand of Justice. This will give
 “ them Incouragement, and make them desperate, as well
 “ as frequent in their Robberies, and, what the Citizens
 “ and others most dearly pay for, if not timely prevented
 “ by putting a Stop to the same. In short, the Thief, the
 “ Goal, the Justice, and the King’s Evidence, all of them
 “ seem to be influenced and managed by him, and, at this
 “ Rate, none will be brought to the Gallows, but such as
 “ he thinks fit, &c. Now, if Enquiry were to be made
 “ by what Means he arrived to this Pitch of Preferment
 “ he is now at, you will find that he hath been as great
 “ a Proficient in all Matters and Things, that he hath
 “ hitherto ingaged in.

“ I. Who, when in a private Station, and following
 “ the Trade of Buckle-making, knew how to plate a
 “ Crown-Piece as well as any that follow’d that Employ-
 “ ment.

" II. When he became an Evidence, did the Business Skittishly, and as effectually, as any of those he now sets up.

" III. When he was a *Twang*, and followed the Tail of his Wife, *Mary Milliner*, a common Night-walker, no sooner had she pick'd a Pocket, and given him the Signal by a *Hem* ! or otherwise, but he had Impudence and Courage enough to attack the *Cull*, until the *Buttock* had made her Escape.

" IV. When King of the *Gipsies*, *Jonathan Wild* did execute the hidden and dark Part of a Stroller to all Intents and Purposes, until, in *Holborn*, by Order of the Justice, his *Skittish* and *Baboonish* Majesty was set in the Stocks for the same.

" V. Now King among the Thieves, and Lying-master-general of *England*, Captain-general of the Army of Plunderers, and Ambassador Extraordinary from the Prince of the Air, hath taken up his Residence in an Apartment fitted up on purpose for him in the Palace of the *Queen of Hell*, where continual Attendance is given, for receiving and buying of stolen Goods, as likewise, to pay them back again, provided the right Owners will offer Money enough for the same ; but if not, then doth his Excellency fly off, and give you to understand, that the Goods he hath heard of, are not yours, and that he cannot assist you, and that you may be gone about your Business, for, ——— he will take a Sum of Money of the Thief, or dispose of the Goods some other Way. Certainly, such a Monster in Iniquity as this, is not to be found in any Part of the habitable World, save only in this Kingdom, and this infatuated City, and Places adjacent, those Places of general Corruption.

" VI. There being one Thing more, which he earnestly desires, and solicits to be employ'd in finding out, and setting up Evidences against the false Coiners, and, then you need not doubt but in a little Time you will have as many Coiners, as you have Thieves. O ! *London* ! *London* ! so much fam'd for thy good Order ; by what Means is it now come to pass, that thou art become a Receptacle for a Den of Thieves and Robbers, and all sorts of villainous Persons and Practices ?

" And

“ And here it cannot be taken amiss to examine a little
 “ into the Trade of punishing Wickedness and Vice, the
 “ same being become one of the most mysterious, profitable,
 “ and flourishing Trades now in the Kingdom — and the
 “ open, but unwarrantable and pernicious Practice of the
 “ Regulator (*Jonathan Wild.*)

“ And, in Order thereto, I shall here take a View of him
 “ in the publick Streets, which he so much boasteth of,
 “ and fain would persuade you, that he doth so much good
 “ to the Publick, by stopping the Whores, and other Per-
 “ sons viciously inclined, and forcibly entering the Houses
 “ of Bawdry, and taking them out from thence, and com-
 “ mitting them to Goals. And now I pray, What’s the
 “ Consequence of all this? Woeful Experience plainly
 “ shews, that, by the ill Acquaintance, and Conversation
 “ they meet with there, they learn to be Thieves, and find
 “ the Way to the Thief-takers Houses, set up by them on
 “ purpose to harbour and train up one Brood of Thieves
 “ under another, and so screen and save them from the
 “ Gallows, to the End that they may live by the Rever-
 “ sion of them. And now it is the general Complaint, that
 “ People are afraid, when it is dark, to come to their
 “ Houses, for fear that their Hats and Wigs should be
 “ snatch’d from off their Heads, or their Swords taken
 “ from their Sides, or, that they may be blinded, knocked
 “ down, cut, or stabb’d; nay, the Coaches cannot secure
 “ them, but, they are likewise assaulted, cut, and robbed
 “ in the publick Streets. — And, how can you suppose it
 “ to be otherwise, when there are so many publick Offices,
 “ publick and private Houses, publick Inns and publick
 “ Shops, set up on purpose to harbour Thieves and Rob-
 “ bers, and carry on the basest Designs with them. —

“ *Jonathan Wild’s Account of himself, and the City Marshal.*

“ — When two of a Profession are at Variance, the
 “ World is let into many important Discoveries; and
 “ whether it be among Thief takers, Lawyers, or Clergy-
 “ men, an Expectation naturally arises of some *Billing* *seal*
 “ Treatment. — For the Satisfaction of the World in
 “ this particular, I shall, like a true Cock of the Game
 “ answer Mr. *Hitchen* at his own Weapons. —

“ Say

“ — Says my old Master in Iniquity, *One Thief-taker brought to Justice, is more for the Advantage of the City, than a hundred Thieves.* Not to justify the Practice of Thief-taking, I acquiesce with him in this, if the *oldest* Offenders are to be *first* prosecuted, and then I'll leave the World to judge, — Who will first deserve an exemplary Punishment.

This looks as if Jonathan was not the original Thief-taker, but, that he borrow'd some Hints from the Marshal, and afterwards improved them.

“ The Information he mention'd, in respect to the setting up an Evidence, is entirely groundless, the Person accused being perfectly ignorant of it; and, there are enough to prove that the Evidence voluntarily appear'd before my Lord Mayor: And, as for not returning of Goods for want of a Reward sufficient to the Value, I shall — shew what flagrant Crimes the City Marshal has been guilty of, of this Nature. —

Jonathan does not here deny the Charge of not returning the Goods, and therefore we may venture to take it for Fact.

“ Says this Author, — *He knew how to Plate a Crown Piece as well as any that follow'd that Employment.* Now, if he could prove this Assertion, or any Thing like it, it is very rational to suppose, that he would bring the Thief-taker to condign Punishment, being his implacable Enemy- —

“ That, *setting up Evidences against false Coiners, is the Way to have as many Coiners as Thieves,* is such a piece of Nonsense, Absurdity, and Contradiction that it is not to be parallel'd.

“ And it is a notable Piece of Inconsistency to say, that *taking Whores out of Bawdy-houses, and sending them to Workhouses, makes them Thieves.* By this Way of arguing, the Houses of Correction, instead of deterring Iniquity, encrease Thefts, and Robberies, and the Reformers of Manners are the Promoters of Wickedness. — But it's no wonder that the Marshal, throughout his Treatise, expresses a great deal of Uneasiness at the Informers, for those Persons very much lessen his Interest in suppressing Houses of Leudness, the Keepers whereof have been generally Pensioners to him. — I can produce Persons who will make it appear, that several Houses

“ of ill Fame are supported by quarterly Payments to
 “ him. Besides, there being frequently Sums of Money
 “ extorted from Libertines for Connivance at their Leu-
 “ nefs, and sometimes from Persons entirely innocent
 “ unacquainted with the Character of those Houses. And
 “ he has of late been so audacious, as to examine Ta-
 “ verna of the best Reputation, and insist upon yearly
 “ Compositions from them, tho’ the only Payment, he
 “ has met with, has been a Salute with a Crab-tree Cudgel
 “ and a decent Toss in a Blanket.

“ He has shewn such an Excellence in the *Flash* or Can-
 “ Dialect, that every Body must allow him a Master, and
 “ that *Experience only* must have compleated him. —
 “ His Dialogue demonstrates his great Knowledge in the
 “ Intrigues of Pick-pockets, House-breakers, and High-
 “ waymen; and a Man would swear by his apt Descrip-
 “ tion, that he had been an *Actor* in all. The Boys in
 “ the *Ken* swearing and grinning like so many Hell-
 “ Cats, and the Man in the Silver-button’d Coat, and
 “ knotted Wig, with a Sword by his Side, is an Exac-
 “ Scene of a City-Officer, and his Company of Pick-
 “ pockets at an Alehouse between *Moorfields* and *Islington*
 “ where they used to Rendezvous daily, the Boys giving
 “ an Account of their Day’s Work, and the Master dis-
 “ pensing further Instructions.

“ I need not mention his being nearer the Pillory than
 “ ever a certain Person was to the *Stocks*. — And, how-
 “ ever a certain diminutive Person may resemble a *Baboon*,
 “ it is evident to all that knew the gigantic City Marshal
 “ that he wants nothing but a Cloven Foot to personate
 “ in all Respects, his Father *Belzebub*.

“ There are many other Particulars which I shall omit
 “ and proceed to several Matters of Fact, to make appear
 “ that (instead of a Scoundrel Author’s being intirely free
 “ from all the evil Practices he has treated of) he
 “ guilty of the same Crimes he pretends to fix upon
 “ others.

“ After the Marshal’s Suspension in his Office, and
 “ was forbid Attendance on the Lord-Mayor. He on
 “ Time apply’d himself to the *Buckle-maker* near *Cripp-
 “ gate*, in the following Manner :

“ I am very sensible that you are let into the Knowledge
 “ of the Intrigues of the Compter, particularly with Re-
 “ lation to the securing of Pocket-books : But your Expe-
 “ rience is inferior to mine ; I can put you in a far better
 “ Method than you are acquainted with, and which may be
 “ done with Safety ; for, tho’ I am suspended, I still retain
 “ the Power of Acting as Constable, and, notwithstanding
 “ I can’t be heard before my Lord-Mayor as formerly, I
 “ have Interest among the Aldermen upon any Complaint.
 “ But I must first tell you, that you’ll spoil the Trade of
 “ Thief-taking, in advancing greater Rewards than are
 “ necessary ; I give but Half-a-crown a Book, and, when
 “ the Thieves and Pick-pockets see you and I confederate,
 “ they’ll submit to our Terms, and likewise continue their
 “ Thefts for fear of coming to the Gallows by our Means.
 “ — You shall take a Turn with me as my Servant, or
 “ Assistant, and we’ll commence our Rambles this Night.

“ The Night approaching, the Marshal and the Buckle-
 “ maker began their Walk at Temple-bar, call’d in at
 “ several Brandy-shops, and Alehouses, between that and
 “ Fleet-ditch : Some of the Masters of these Houses com-
 “ plimented the Marshal with Punch, others with Brandy,
 “ and some presented him with fine Ale, offering their
 “ Service to their worthy Protector. The Marshal made
 “ them little Answer ; but gave them to understand, all
 “ the Service he expected from them was, to give him
 “ Information of Pocket-books, or any Goods stolen, as
 “ a Pay-back ; for you Women of the Town, (addressing
 “ himself to some Females in one of the Shops) make it a
 “ common Practice to resign Things of this Nature to the
 “ Bullies and Rogues of your Retinue ; — but this shall
 “ be no longer borne with, I’ll give you my Word, both they and
 “ you shall be detected, unless you deliver all the Pocket-books
 “ you meet with to me. What do you think I bought my
 “ Place for, but to make the most of it ? And you are to un-
 “ derstand this is my Man (pointing to the Buckle-maker)
 “ to assist me. And if you at any Time for the future re-
 “ fuse to yeild up the Watches and Books you take, either to
 “ me, or my Servant, you may be assured of being all sent to
 “ Bridewell, and not one of you shall be permitted to walk
 “ the Streets. For, notwithstanding I am under a Suspension,
 “ (the chief Reason of which is, for not suppressing the Prac-

" tices of such Vermin as you) I have still a Power of
 " Punishing, and you shall dearly pay for the least Disobei-
 " ence to what I have commanded.

" Strutting along the Streets a little farther, the Mar-
 " shal on a sudden seiz'd two or three dextrous Pick pockets,
 " reprimanding them for not paying their Respects to their
 " mighty Chief; and withal, asking them to what Parts
 " of the Town they were rambling, and whether they did
 " not see him? To which they answer'd, that they saw him
 " at a Distance (he being big and remarkable enough to
 " be known by them and their Brethren) but, he caught
 " hold of them so hastily, that they had no Time to
 " address him. *We have been stroling* (continued the Pick-
 " pockets) *over Moorfields, and from thence to the Blue-*
 " *Boar, in Pursuit of you; but, not finding you as usual,*
 " *we were under some Fears that you were indisposed:* The
 " Marshal replied, he should have given them a Meeting
 " there, but had been employed the whole Day with
 " his new Man. *You are to be very careful,* said he, *not*
 " *to oblige any Person but myself, or Servant, with Pocket-*
 " *books: If you presume to do otherwise, you shall swing for*
 " *it, and we are out in the City every Night to observe your*
 " *Motions.* These Instructions given, the Pick-pockets left
 " us, making their Master a low Congee, and promising
 " Obedience. This was the Progress of the first Night
 " with the Buckle-maker, whom he told, that his Staff of
 " Authority terrify'd the Ignorant to the Extent of his
 " Withes.

" Another Night, walking towards the back part of
 " St. Paul's, said the Marshal to the Buckle maker, *I'll now*
 " *show you a Brandy Shop that entertains no Company but*
 " *Whores and Thieves. This is a House for our Purpose,*
 " *and I am informed, that a Woman of the Town, who*
 " *frequents it, has lately, decently robb'd a Gentleman of his*
 " *Watch and Pocket-book; the Advice I receiv'd from her*
 " *Companion, with whom I have a good Understanding.*
 " *We'll go into the House, and, if we can find this Woman,*
 " *I'll assume a more stern Countenance (tho' at best, I look*
 " *like an Infernal)* and, by continued Threats, extort a Con-
 " fession, and by that Means get Possession of the Watch
 " and Pocket-book; in order to which, do you slyly acco-
 " mpany her Companion, — Here he described her, —

" to her, and inform her, that your Master is in a damn'd
 " ill Humour, and swears, if she don't instantly make a Dis-
 " covey where the Watch and Pocket-book may be found, at
 " farthest by To-morrow, he will certainly send her to the
 " Compter, and thence to the Workhouse. The Means
 " being thus concerted to gain the valuable Goods, both
 " Master and Man enter the Shop, in pursuit of the Game,
 " and, according to Expectation, they found the Person
 " wanted, with several others; whereupon the Marshal,
 " shewing an enraged Countenance, becoming the Design,
 " and the Buckle-maker being obliged to follow his Ex-
 " ample, the Company said, that the Master and Man
 " look'd as four as two Devils, ——— Devils, said the
 " Marshal, *I'll make some of ye Devils, if ye don't imme-*
 " *diately discover the Watch and Pocket-book, I am employ'd*
 " *to procure. ——— We don't know your Meaning, Sir,*
 " answer'd some, *Who do ye discourse to?* said others, *we*
 " *know nothing of it.* The Marshal replied in a more
 " soft Tone, *You are ungrateful to the last Degree, to deny*
 " *me this small Request, when I never was let into the Se-*
 " *cret of any Thing to be taken from a Gentleman, but I com-*
 " *municated it to you, describing the Person so exactly, that*
 " *you could not mistake the Man; and there is so little got*
 " *at this Rate, that the Devil may trade with you for me.*
 " This Speech being over, the Marshal gave a Nod to his
 " Man, who, in Obedience to his Master's Motions, and
 " his former Commands, call'd one of the Women to
 " the Door, and, telling the Story above directed; the Fe-
 " male answered, *Unconscionable Devil! when he gets five*
 " *or ten Guineas, not to bestow above five or ten Shillings*
 " *upon us unfortunate Wretches: But however, rather than*
 " *go to the Compter, I'll try what's to be done.* The
 " Woman, returning to the Marshal, asked him, what he
 " would give for the Delivery of the Watch, being seven
 " or eight Pounds in Value, and the Pocket-book having
 " in it several Notes and Goldsmith's Bills: To which the
 " Marshal answer'd, a Guinea, and told her, it was much
 " better to comply, than to go to Newgate, which she
 " must certainly expect upon her Refusal. The Woman
 " reply'd, that the Watch was in pawn for 40 s. and, if
 " he did not advance that Sum, she should be oblig'd to
 " strip herself for the Redemption, though, when her

“ Furbelow’d Scarf was laid aside, she had nothing underneath, but Furniture for a Paper-mill. After abundance of Words, he allow’d her 30 s. for the Watch and Pook, which she accepted, and the Watch was never return’d to the Owner.

“ Not long after this, a Gentleman in Liquor dropping into the *Blue-boar*, near *Moorfields*, with a Woman of the Town, immediately lost his Watch. He apply’d to the *Marshal*, desiring his Assistance; but the *Watch-maker* being well acquainted with the Walk between *Cripplegate*, and *Moorfields*, had the Fortune to find the Woman. The Master immediately seized her, on Notice given, and, by vehement Threatnings, oblig’d her to a Confession. She declar’d, that she had stolen the Watch, and carry’d it to a Woman, that kept a Brandy-shop near, desiring her to assist in the Sale of it. The Mistress of the Brandy-shop readily answer’d, she had it from an honest young Woman that frequented her House, whose Husband was gone to Sea; whereupon, she pawn’d the Watch for its Value, and order’d the Sale. This Story seeming reasonable, the *Watch-maker* purchas’d the Watch, and gave the Money agreed for it, which was 50 s. Thus the Sale of the Watch being discover’d, the *Marshal* with his Staff and Assistants, immediately repair’d to the *Watch-maker*’s House, and seiz’d the *Watch-maker*, in the same Manner as a Person would do the greatest Criminals: He carried him to a Publick House, telling him, that, if he did not forthwith send for the Watch, he should be committed to *Newgate*.

“ The *Watch-maker*, not being any Ways accustomed to unfair Dealings, directly answer’d, that he bought the Watch, and the Person he had it of, would produce the Woman that stole it, if it were stolen, the Woman being then present. The *Marshal* reply’d, he had no Business with the Persons that stole the Watch, but with him in whose Possession it was found, and that, if he did not instantly send for the Watch, and deliver it, without insisting upon any Money, but, on the contrary, return him Thanks for his Civility, which deserv’d five or Ten Pieces, he would, without Delay, send him to *Newgate*. Upon which the innocent *Watch-maker*,

“ being

being much surprized, sent for the Watch, and surrender'd it to him. And since that he has been well satisfied, that the Person who own'd the Watch made a Present to the *Marshal* of 3 Guineas for his Trouble, and the poor *Watch maker* never had a Farthing for his 50 Shillings. This Story and the following, sufficiently demonstrate the Honesty of the City *Marshal*.

“ Some time ago a *Basket-baker* near *Wapping*, having lost a Pocket-book, wherein was, among other Papers, an *Exchequer Bill* for 100 *l.* applied himself to the *Marshal's Man*, the *Buckle-maker*, for the Recovery thereof; the *Buckle-maker* advis'd him to advertise it, and stop the Payment of the Bill, which he did accordingly; but, having no Account of his Bill, he came to the *Buckle-maker* several Times about it, and at length he told him, there had been with him a tall Man, with a long Peruke and Sword, calling himself the *City Marshal*, and ask'd him, if he had lost his Pocket-book? The *Basket-maker* answer'd, *Yes*, desiring to know his Reasons for asking him such a Question, and, whether he could give him any Intelligence. He replied, *No*, he could not give him any Intelligence of it as yet, but desired to be informed, whether he had employ'd any Person to search after it? To which the *Basket-maker* answer'd, he had employ'd one *Wild*. Upon which the *Marshal* told him, he was under a Mistake, for he should have apply'd to him, who was the only Person in *England* that could have serv'd him, being well assur'd it was entirely out of the Power of *Wild*, or any of those Fellows, to know where it was. — Which was very certain, he having it at that Time in his Custody, — and desired to know the Reward that would be given. The Gentleman answer'd, he would give 10 *l.* The *Marshal* replied, that a great Reward should be offer'd, for that *Exchequer Bills*, and those Things were ready Money, and could immediately be sold, and that, if he had employ'd him in the beginning, and offer'd 40 or 50 *l.* he would have serv'd him. The *Basket-maker* acquainting *Wild* with this Story, *Wild* gave it him as his Opinion, that the Pocket-book was in the *Marshal's* Possession, and therefore it would be to no Purpose to continue advertising

M 4

“ it,

“ it, he being well assured, that the *Marſhal* would not
 “ have taken the Pains to find out the *Biske-maker*, unleſs
 “ he knew how to get at it. Upon the whole, *Wild* ad-
 “ viſed the *Biske-maker* rather to advance his Bidding,
 “ conſidering what Hands the Note was in, and for that
 “ the *Marſhal* had often told his Servant, how eaſily he
 “ could diſpoſe of *Bank Notes* and *Exchequer Bills*, at Ga-
 “ ming-houſes, which he very much frequented. Purſuant
 “ to this Advice, the Owner at laſt went a ſecond Time
 “ to the *Marſhal*, and bid forty Pounds for his Pocket-
 “ book and Bill. *Zounds, Sir*, ſaid the *Marſhall*, *you are*
 “ *too late!* which was all the Satisfaction he gave him.
 “ Thus the poor *Biske-maker* was tricked out of his *Ex-*
 “ *chequer Bill*. But it happened a ſmall Time after, that
 “ ſome of the young Fry of Pick-pockets, under the Tui-
 “ tion of the *Marſhal*, ſell out in ſharing the Money given
 “ them for this very Pocket-book; whereupon one of ’em
 “ came to the Perſon firſt employed by the *Biske-maker*,
 “ and diſcovered the whole Matter, *viz.* that he had ſold
 “ the *Biske-maker’s* Pocket-book, with the hundred Pound
 “ *Exchequer Note* in it, and other Bills, to the *City-*
 “ *Marſhal*, at a Tavern in *Alderſgate-ſtreet*, for four or
 “ five Guineas. The Perſon, to whom the Boy applied
 “ himſelf, aſked him what Sort of a Perſon the Gentleman
 “ was that he took it from, who readily answered, that
 “ he was a luſty elderly Man, with light Hairs, which was
 “ verry apparent to be the ſame Perſon. There are ſeve-
 “ ral living who will juſtify this [Account of the] whole
 “ Affair, and the *Exchequer Bill* was never returned to the
 “ Owner, but paid to another Perſon, though it could
 “ never be traced back.

“ This Account, intirely Faſt, contains a Charge far
 “ greater than any the *Marſhal* has pretended to fix upon
 “ the *Thief-taker*, as he ſtiles him.”

“ Farther to ſhew the Dealings and good Correſpondence
 “ between the *Marſhal* and the Thieves and Pick-pockets
 “ about Town, I think it proper to inſert the following
 “ Story.

“ Sometime ſince, when a Perſon ſtood in the Pillory
 “ near *Charing-Croſs*, a Gentleman in the Crowd was
 “ deprived

"depriv'd of a Pocket-book, which had in it Bills and
 "Lottery-Tickets, to the Value of several hundred
 "Pounds; and a handsome Reward was at first offered
 "for it in a publick Advertisment, thirty Pounds at least.
 "The *Marshal*, having a Suspicion, that a famous Pick-
 "pocket, known by his lame Hand, had taken the Book,
 "he applied to him, and, to enforce a Confession and De-
 "livery, told him, with a great deal of Assurance, that
 "he must be the Person, such a Man, with a lame Hand,
 "being described by the Gentleman, to be near him, and
 "whom, he was certain, had stolen his Book. *In short*;
 "says he, *you had the Book, and you must bring it to me,*
 "*and you shall share the Reward; but, if you refuse to*
 "*comply with such advantageous Terms, you must never*
 "*expect to come within the City Gates; for, if ye do,*
 "*Bridewell at least, if not Newgate, shall be your Residence.*
 "After several Meetings, the *Marshal's* old Friend could
 "not deny that he had the Pocket-book, but he said to
 "the *Marshal*, *I did not expect this rigorous Treatment from*
 "*you, after the Services I have done you, in concealing you*
 "*several Times, and by that Means keeping you out of a*
 "*Goal. It is not the Way to expect any future Service,*
 "*when all my former good Offices are forgotten.* The
 "*Marshal*, notwithstanding these Reasons given, still in-
 "sisted upon what he had at first proposed; and, at
 "length, the Pick-pocket considering, that he could not
 "repair to the *Exchange*, or elsewhere, to follow his pil-
 "fering Employment, without the *Marshal's* Consent, and
 "fearing to be a Mark of his Revenge, he condescended
 "to part with the Pocket book, upon Terms reasonable
 "between Buyer and Seller. Whereupon, says the *Mar-*
 "*shal*, *I lost all my Money last Night at Gaming, except a*
 "*Gold Watch in my Pocket, which I believe there will be*
 "*no Enquiry after, it coming to Hand by an Intrigue with a*
 "*famous Woman of the Town, whom the Gentleman will*
 "*be ashamed to prosecute, for fear of exposing himself. I'll*
 "*exchange Goods for Goods with you.* So that the Pick-
 "pocket, rather than he would risk the Consequences of
 "disobliging his Master, concluded a Bargain."

“ *I now present you with a Story, which shews the Mar-*
 “ *shal’s prodigious Courage and Forwardness to hang Bur-*
 “ *glars, even his own Pupils, for the Reward.*

“ One Night, not far from St. Paul’s, the *Marshal*, and
 “ the *Buckle maker* his Man, met with a Detachment of
 “ Pick-pocket Boys, who instantly, at the Sight of their
 “ Master, took to their Heels and ran away. The *Buckle-*
 “ *maker* asked the Meaning of their Surprize. To which
 “ the *Marshal* answer’d, *I know their Meaning, a Pack of*
 “ *Rogues! they were to have met me in the Fields this Morn-*
 “ *ing with a Book, I am informed they have taken from a*
 “ *Gentleman, and they are afraid of being secured for their*
 “ *Disobedience. There is Jack Jones among them.—We’ll*
 “ *catch the Whores Birds.* Upon which *Jack Jones*, run-
 “ ning behind a Coach to make his Escape, was taken by
 “ the *Marshal* and his Man. The Master carried him to
 “ a Tavern, and threatened him severely, telling him he
 “ believed they were turn’d House-breakers, and that they
 “ were concern’d in a Burglary lately committed by four
 “ young Criminals. This happening to be Fact, and the
 “ Boy fearing the *Marshal* had been informed of it, he,
 “ for his own Security, confessed, the *Marshal* promising to
 “ save his Life on his becoming Evidence. Whereupon
 “ the *Marshal* committed the Boy to the Compter till the
 “ next Morning, when he carryed him before a Justice of
 “ the Peace, who took his Information, and issued a War-
 “ rant for the apprehending his Companions. Notice be-
 “ ing given where the Criminals were to be found, viz.
 “ at a House in *Beach-lane*, the *Marshal* and his Man
 “ went privately in the Night thither; and listening, at
 “ the Door, they over-heard the Boys, with several others
 “ in a mixt Company. They enter’d the House, where
 “ they met ten or eleven Persons, who were in a great
 “ Rage, enquiring what Business the *Marshal* had there,
 “ and saluted him with a few *Damn ye’s*, which occasion’d
 “ the *Marshal* to make a prudent Retreat, pulling the
 “ Door after him, and leaving his little Man to the Mercy
 “ of the savage Company. In a short Space, the *Marshal*
 “ return’d with eight or ten Watchmen and a Constable.

“ And,

" And, at the Door, the *Marshal*, out of his dastardly
 " Disposition, though his Pretence was a ceremonious Re-
 " spect, obliged the Constable to go in first (but the Con-
 " stable and *Marshal* were both so long in their Compli-
 " ments, that the Man thought neither of them would
 " enter in) at last the Constable entering with his long
 " Staff extended before him, the *Marshal* manfully fol-
 " low'd, crying out, *Where are the Rebel Villains? Why*
 " *don't ye secure them?* The *Buckle-maker* answer'd, that
 " they were under the Table, upon which the Constable
 " pull'd out the Juvenile Offenders, neither of them being
 " above twelve Years of Age. The two Boys now taken
 " were committed to *Newgate*. But, the Fact being com-
 " mitted in the County of *Surrey*, they were afterwards
 " remov'd to the *Marshalsea-Prison*. The Assizes coming
 " on at *Kings-ton*, and *Jones* giving his Evidence against
 " his Companions, before the Grand Jury, the Bill was
 " found, and the *Marshal* indorsed his Name on the Back
 " of it, to have the Honour of being an Evidence against
 " these monstrous House-breakers. On the Trial, the
 " Nature of the Fact was declar'd; but the Parents of the
 " Offenders appear'd, and satisfy'd the Court, that the
 " *Marshal* was the Occasion of the Ruin of these Boys,
 " by taking them into the Fields, and encouraging them
 " in the stealing of Pocket-books: And told him, on his
 " affirming they were Thieves, that he had made them
 " such. The Judge observing the *Marshal's* Views were
 " more to get the Reward of 40 *l.* than to do Justice,
 " summ'd up the Charge to the Jury in Favour of the
 " Boys, who were thereupon Acquitted, and the *Marshal*
 " reprimanded. He was so enrag'd at this, and so angry
 " with himself for not accusing the Boys of other Crimes,
 " that he immediately return'd to *London*, and left
 " his Man to discharge the whole Reckoning at *King-*
 " *ston*."

Agreeable to the preceding Story, in some Measure is the
 " following.

" A Gentleman, that had lost his Watch with a Wo-
 " man of the Town, apply'd to a Person belong'g to the

“ Compter, who recommended him to the *Buckle-maker*
 “ for procuring the same; and the Gentleman applying
 “ accordingly to him, and giving a Description of the
 “ Woman, the *Buckle-maker*, a few Days after, trav-
 “ sing *Fleet street* with his Master in an Evening, happen-
 “ ed to meet with the Female, (as he apprehended by the
 “ Description of the Gentleman) who had stolen the
 “ Watch, and, coming nearer, he was satisfy’d therein.
 “ He told his Master, that she was the very Person de-
 “ scrib’d : To which the Master answerd, with an Air of
 “ Pleasure, *I am glad to find we have a Prospect of some-*
 “ *thing to Night to defray our Expences*, and immediately
 “ with his Man seized the Female, and carried her to a
 “ Publick-House, where, upon Examination, she confess’d
 “ it was in her Power to serve the *Marshal* in it ; telling
 “ him, that, if he would please to go with her Home, or
 “ send his Man, the Watch would be returned, and a suit-
 “ able Reward for the Trouble. The Man asked his Ma-
 “ ster his Opinion, whether he thought he might pur-
 “ sue the Woman with Safety ? To which he reply’d,
 “ Yes, for that he knew her : And, giving Hints of his
 “ following at a reasonable Distance for his Security,
 “ (which he did with a great deal of Precaution, as will
 “ appear) for the Man Proceeding with the Female, she
 “ inform’d him, that her Husband, who had the Watch
 “ about him, was at a Tavern near *White-fryars*, and, if
 “ he would condescend to go thither, he might be furn-
 “ ished with it, without giving himself any further Trouble,
 “ together with the Reward he deserv’d. To which the
 “ Man consented, and, coming to the Tavern, she made
 “ Enquiry for the Company she had been with but a short
 “ Space before ; and, being inform’d, they were still in
 “ the House, she sent in Word by the Drawer, that the
 “ Gentlewoman, who had been with them that Evening,
 “ desired the Favour to speak with them. The Drawer
 “ going in, and delivering the Message, immediately three
 “ or four Gentlemen came from the Room to the Wo-
 “ man : She gave them to understand, that the *Marshal’s*
 “ Man had accus’d her of stealing a Watch, telling them
 “ she supposed it must be some other Woman, who had as-
 “ sum’d her Name, and desiring their Protection ; upon this
 “ the

“ the whole Company sally’d out, and attack’d the *Marshal’s* Man in a very violent Manner, to make a Rescue
 “ of the Female, upbraiding him for disgracing a Gentle-
 “ woman of her Reputation.

“ The *Marshal*, observing the ill Success of his Man,
 “ and fearing the Discipline of a Poker, Fire-fork, and
 “ Fire-brands (which his Man was obliged to go through)
 “ reserving his Fate of this Kind to *Futurity*, decently made
 “ off, hugging himself that he had escaped the severe
 “ Treatment he equally deserved with him. The Man in
 “ the Struggle shewed his Resentment chiefly against the
 “ Female; and, after a long Contest, wherein he disrob’d
 “ her so effectually, that she appeared like *Eve* without
 “ her Fig-leaf, she was in that Pickle thrust out at the
 “ back Door; and immediately, the Watch being called,
 “ he and the rest of the Men were seized. In their Con-
 “ veyance to the *Compter*, near *Bow-church*, the *Marshal*
 “ overtook them, and asked his Man the Occasion of his
 “ long Absence, coming up to him in great Haste? The
 “ Man answer’d, that he had been at the Tavern with
 “ the Woman, where he thought he saw him: The Ma-
 “ ster answer’d, that indeed he was there, but, seeing the
 “ Confusion so great, he went off to call the Watch and
 “ Constables. This Dialogue being over, the *Marshal*
 “ used his Interest to get his Man off, but to no Purpose,
 “ he being carried to the *Compter* with the rest of the Com-
 “ pany, in order to make an Agreement there. In the
 “ Morning the Woman sent to her Companions in the
 “ *Compter*, letting them know, that, if they could be re-
 “ leased, the Watch should be returned without any Con-
 “ sideration, which was accordingly done, and a small Pre-
 “ sent to the *Marshal’s* Man for Smart-money; and upon
 “ this the Persons were all discharged, paying their Fees.
 “ The Watch being now ready to be produced to the
 “ Owner, the *Marshal* insisted upon the greatest Part of
 “ the Reward, as being the greatest Person in Authority:
 “ The Man declared it unreasonable, unless he had par-
 “ took of the largest Share of the *Bastinado*. But how-
 “ ever, says the *Marshal*, I have now an Opportunity of
 “ playing my old Game; I’ll oblige the Gentleman to give
 “ me ten Guineas to save his Reputation, which is so nearly
 “ con-

" concerned with a common Prostitute. But the Gentleman
 " knew too much of his Character to be thus imposed
 " upon, and would give him no more than what he pro-
 " mised, which was three Guineas. The Master at first
 " refused, but his Man (who had the most right to make
 " a new Contract) advising him to act cautiously, he at
 " last agreed to accept the Reward at first offered, giving
 " his Man only one Guinea for his Service and the Cure
 " of his Wounds. This is a sufficient Instance of the
 " *Marshal's* Cowardice and Barbarity.

" After these faithful Accounts, of the flagrant
 " Crimes the *Marshal* has been guilty of in the Way
 " of *Thief-taking*, I come to others of less Con-
 " sequence.

" One Night the *Marshal* and *Buckle-maker* being abroad
 " in their Walks, not far from the *Temple*, they discovered
 " a Clergyman pissing against the Wall, in an Alley to
 " which he had retired, as Persons frequently do on Ac-
 " count of Modesty and Decency. Immediately a Wo-
 " man of the Town lying in wait for Prey, brushed by,
 " the Clergyman saying aloud, *What does the Woman*
 " *want?* The *Marshal* instantly rushed in upon them,
 " and seized the Clergyman, bidding his Man secure the
 " Woman. The Clergyman resisted, protesting his In-
 " nocence (which his Language to the Woman confirm'd)
 " but finding it to no Purpose, he at last desired that he
 " might be permitted to go into an *Ironmonger's* House
 " near; but the *Marshal* refused, and dragged the Clergy-
 " man to *Salisbury-Court* End in *Fleet-street*, where he
 " raised a Mob about him; and two or three Gentlemen
 " that knew the Parson, happening to come by, asked the
 " Mob what they were doing with him, telling them he
 " was Chaplain to a Noble Lord. The rough Gentry
 " answered, *Damn him, we believe he's Chaplain to the*
 " *Devil, for we caught him with a Whore.* Upon this
 " the Gentlemen desired the *Marshal* to go to a Tavern
 " that they might talk with him without Noise and Tu-
 " mult, which he consented to. When they came into
 " the Tavern, the Clergyman asked the *Marshal* by what
 " Authority he thus abused him? The *Marshal* replied,
 " he was a City-Officer (pulling out his Staff) and would
 " have

“ have him to the *Compter*, unless he gave very good Security for his Appearance the next Morning, when he would swear, that he caught him with the Whore, and his Hands under her Petticoats. The Parson seeing him so bent upon Perjury, which would very much expose him, sent for other Persons to vindicate his Reputation, who, putting a glittering Security into the *Marshal's* Hand (which they found was the only Way to deal with such a Monster in Iniquity) the Clergyman was permitted to go off.

“ The *Marshal* being now ready for another Adventure, going up *Ludgate-hill*, he observed a well-dressed Woman walking before, which he told the *Buckle-maker* was a lewd Woman, for that he saw her talking with a Man. This was no sooner spoke but he seized her, and asked her, who she was? She made Answer, that she was a *Bailiff's* Wife. *You are more like to be a Whore* (said the *Marshal*) *and as such you shall go to the Compter.* Taking the Woman through *St. Paul's Church-yard*, she desir'd Liberty to send for some Friends; but he would not comply with her Request. He forc'd her into the *Nag's-head* Tavern in *Cheapside*, where he presently order'd a hot Supper and plenty of Wine to be brought in; commanding the Female to sit at a Distance from his Worship, and telling her, that he did not permit such Vermin to sit in his Presence (though he intended to make her pay the Reckoning.) When the Supper was brought to the Table, he fell to it lustily, and would not allow the Woman to eat any Part of the Supper with him, or to come near the Fire, though it was extreme cold Weather. When he had supped, he star'd round, and, applying himself to her, told her, that if he had been an Informer, or such a Fellow, she would have call'd for Eatables and Wine herself, and not have given him the Trouble of Direction, or else would have slipped a Piece into his Hand. Adding, *You may do what you please; but though we that buy our Places, seem to go for nothing, I can assure ye it is in my Power, if I see a Woman in the Hands of Informers, to discharge her, and commit them.*—*You are not so ignorant, but you must guess my Meaning.* She replied, that she had

“ Money

“ Money enough to pay for the Supper, and about three
 “ Half Crowns more. This desirable Answer being gi-
 “ ven, he order’d his Attendant to withdraw, while he
 “ compounded the Matter with her. When the *Buckle-*
 “ *maker* came in again, the Gentlewoman was very civil-
 “ ly asked to sit by the Fire, and eat the Remainder of
 “ the Supper, and in all Respects treated very kindly,
 “ only with a pretended Reprimand to give him better
 “ Language whenever he should speak to her for the fu-
 “ ture. And, after another Bottle drank at her Expence,
 “ she was discharg’d. This is an excellent Method to get
 “ a good Supper *gratis*, and to fill an empty Pocket.
 “ These are some of the remarkable Adventures of the
 “ *Marshall* and his Man, after the *Marshall*’s Suspension,
 “ and many others might be enumerated, but, fearing to
 “ tire the Reader’s Patience, I omit them. Tho’ it may
 “ not be amiss to inform the Publick, that a certain Per-
 “ son, before his Disgrace, used to have daily Meetings
 “ with the Pick-pocket Boys in *Moorfields*, and to treat
 “ them there plentifully with Cakes and Ale ; offering
 “ them sufficient Encouragement to continue their Thefts.
 “ And at a certain Time it happen’d, that one of the Boys,
 “ more cunning than his Companions, having stolen an
 “ Alderman’s Pocket-Book, and opening it, and finding
 “ several Bank Bills, he gave the *Marshall* to understand,
 “ that it was worth a great deal beyond the usual Price ;
 “ the Notes being of considerable Value, he insisted upon
 “ five Pieces. The *Marshall* told the Boy, that five Pieces
 “ was enough to break him at once : That if he gave
 “ him two Guineas he would be sufficiently paid, but as-
 “ sured him, that if he had the good Luck to obtain a
 “ handsome Reward, he’d make it up five Pieces. Upon
 “ this present Encouragement and future Expectation, the
 “ Boy deliver’d up the Pocket-Book. And a few Days
 “ afterwards, being inform’d that a very large Reward
 “ had been given for the Notes, he applied to the *Mar-*
 “ *shall* for the remaining three Guineas according to Pro-
 “ mise. But all the Satisfaction he had was, that he
 “ should be sent to the House of Correction if he conti-
 “ nued to demand it ; the *Marshall* telling him, that such
 “ Rascals as he were ignorant how to dispose of their
 “ Money.

“ As a Proof of his dealing from the beginning with
 “ Pick-pocket Boys, I need only mention the Cause of his
 “ being suspended; which was for his conniving at the
 “ Intrigues of the Pick-pockets; taking the stolen Pocket-
 “ Books, and sending threatening Letters to the Persons
 “ that lost them, under Pretence that they had been in
 “ Company with lewd Women, and for extorting Money
 “ from several Persons, and one in particular, who making
 “ his Complaint to an eminent *Apothecary* in the *Poultry*,
 “ that knew the Villainy of the *Marshall*, the Affair was
 “ brought before the Court of Aldermen, where, upon
 “ Examination, the *Marshall* was found guilty of that and
 “ many other notorious Crimes, upon which he was sus-
 “ pended.

“ For another Part of the *Marshall's* Character, I shall in-
 “ sert the following entertaining Adventure.

“ One Night the *Marshall* invited his Man, the *Buckle-*
 “ *maker*, to a House near the End of the *Old-Bailey*, tel-
 “ ling him, that he could introduce him to a Company
 “ of *He-Whores*. The Man, not rightly apprehending his
 “ Meaning, asked him if they were *Hermaphrodites*? —
 “ No, ye Fool you, (said the *Marshall*) they are Sodomites,
 “ such as deal with their own Sex instead of Females. This
 “ being a Curiosity the *Buckle maker* had not hitherto met
 “ with, he willingly accompanied his Master to the
 “ House, which they had no sooner enter'd, but the *Mar-*
 “ *shall* was complimented by the Company with the Titles
 “ of *Madam* and *Ladyship*. The Man, asking the Occa-
 “ sion of these uncommon Devoirs, the *Marshall* said it
 “ was a familiar Language peculiar to the House. The
 “ Man was not long there, before he was more surprized
 “ than at first. The Men calling one another *my Dear*,
 “ and hugging, kissing, and tickling each other, as if they
 “ were a Mixture of wanton Males and Females, and
 “ assuming effeminate Voices and Airs. Some telling others
 “ that they ought to be whipp'd for not coming to School
 “ more frequently. The *Marshall* was very merry in this
 “ Assembly, and dallied with the young Sparks with a
 “ great deal of Pleasure, till some Persons came into the
 “ House that he little expected to meet with in that
 “ Place:

" Place : And then, finding it out of his Power to secure
 " the Lads to himself, he started up on a sudden in a
 " prodigious Rage, asking the frolicking Youths, if they
 " were become so common as to use these obnoxious
 " Houses, and telling them he would spoil their Diver-
 " sion; upon this he made his Exit with his Man. As
 " he was going out of the House he said, he supposed
 " they would have the Impudence to make a Ball. The
 " Man desiring him to explain what he meant by that,
 " he answer'd, that there was a noted House in *Holborn*,
 " to which such sort of Persons used to repair, and dress
 " themselves up in Women's Apparel, and dance and
 " romp about, and make such a hellish Noise, that a
 " Man would swear they were a Parcel of Cats a Catter-
 " wauling. — But, says he, *I'll be reveng'd of these*
 " *smock fac'd young Dogs. I'll watch their Waters, and*
 " *secure 'em, and send 'em to the Compter,*

" Accordingly, the *Marshal* knowing their usual Hours,
 " and customary Walks, placed himself with a Constable
 " in *Fleet-street*, and dispatch'd his Man, with another to
 " assist him, to the *Old-Bailey*. At the expected Time
 " several of the sporting Youngsters were seized in Women's
 " Apparel, and convey'd to the *Compter*. Next Morn-
 " ing they were carried before the Lord-Mayor in the
 " same Dresses they were taken in. Some were com-
 " pletly rigg'd in Gowns, Petticoats, Head-cloths, fine
 " lac'd Shoes, furbelow'd Scarves and Masks; some had
 " Riding-hoods; some were dressed like Milk-Maids, o-
 " thers like Shepherdesses with green Hats, Waistcoat
 " and Petticoats; and others had their Faces patch'd and
 " painted, and wore very extensive Hoop-petticoats, which
 " had been very lately introduced. His Lordship having
 " examin'd them, committed them to the Workhouse
 " there to continue at hard Labour during Pleasure. And
 " as Part of their Punishment, order'd them to be publickly
 " conducted thro' the Streets in their Female Habits
 " Pursuant to which Order, the young Tribe was carried
 " in Pomp to the Workhouse, and remain'd there a con-
 " siderable Time, till at last, one of them threaten'd the
 " *Marshal* with the same Punishment for former Adver-
 " tures, and he thereupon apply'd to my Lord-Mayor, and
 " procured their Discharge. This Commitment was

" more

"mortifying to one of the young Gentlemen, that he died in a few Days after his Release.—Any that want to be acquainted with the *Sodomitish Academy*, may be inform'd where it is, and be graciously introduced by the accomplish'd Mr. *Hitchin* *.

"From the several Accounts before mention'd, which are incontestably true in every Particular—the Principles and Character of the *Marshal* sufficiently appears."

Let us now return to *Wild* at his Lodgings in the *Old-Bailey*, where we left him in the Year 1715.

If his People, as he us'd to call them, obey'd his Orders in letting him into the Secrets of their Robberies, and committing the Goods to his Disposal, he assured them, that they might depend upon his Protection; and, indeed he had so much Honour, that, to the utmost of his Power, he always perform'd what he promised 'em. This Punctuality so established his Credit, that, if he sent for any of 'em, with a Promise of a safe Conduct, they would go to him directly, tho' they knew it was in his Power to hang 'em. When they came, if they agreed with his proposals, they parted good Friends, but, if they proved obstinate, (and tho' he had an Information against them) he would say, *I have given you my Word, that you should come and go in Safety, and so you shall—But look to yourself, when you see me again, you see an Enemy.*

Nor is it a Wonder that he acquired so great an Ascendency over them, when he was not only willing, but commonly able to keep his Word, whether it was to hang 'em or save 'em. If they had follow'd his Instructions, they were sure he would not disturb 'em; and, tho' they were apprehended by others, he seldom failed of procuring their Discharge in a little Time. He commonly got 'em to be admitted Evidences, by pretending they were able of making large Informations against others, and in this Case, if he found they were not sufficiently pro-

* In April, 1727, the *Marshal* was convicted of *Sodomitical Practices*. We design to insert his Trial when we come to it.

vided with Particulars, he would furnish them with private Memorandums of his own. If by such Means he could not prevent their coming to a Trial, he would some how contrive to keep the principal Witnesses against them out of the Way, at the Time when the Prisoners were called to the Bar, and then they would be discharg'd for want of Evidence.

But, on the other Hand, when any of his People presumed to be independent, and took upon 'em to dispose of what they stole, without consulting him, and submitting to his Terms, or, by any other Act of Rebellion, forfeited his Favour, they were sure to feel the Effects of it. In such a Case no Body could be so vigilant as *Jonathan*, to bring the Offender to Justice, and, as he was well acquainted with all their Places of Resort, there was no such Thing as escaping his Hands.

Thus, by punishing the Disobedient, he not only got the Reward allow'd for convicting them, but established his Authority over the others, and at the same Time appeared to have some Pretence to the Character of being a serviceable Man to the Publick.

If some (who could make free with him) questioned how he could carry on such a Trade of restoring stolen Goods without being in a Confederacy with the Thieves. He would answer, *I have, indeed, a large Acquaintance among such Sort of People, and when I hear that such Robbery has been committed at such a Time, and, that such and such Goods have been taken away, I send to enquire after the suspected Persons, and order Word to be left at most likely Places for them to hear of it, that if they cause the Goods to be carried to such a Place, they shall receive such a Reward, and no Questions shall be asked. And where is the Harm of all this? I neither see the Theft nor receive the Goods.* This was his Account of the Matter, and they could get no other.

We shall now descend to some Particulars of his Management.

A Lady went in her Chair to pay a Visit in Piccadilly. The Chairmen left the Chair at the Door, and waited for her Return at a neighbouring Alehouse, and while they were drinking, the Chair, with the Velvet Seat and Furniture, was carried entirely off. The Chairmen

medi

mediately apply'd to *Wild*, and after taking his usual Fee of a Crown, he told them, that he would consider of it, and desired them to call in a Day or two. They came accordingly; *Wild* insisted upon a considerable Reward, which they paid him, and then he bid them be sure to attend the Prayers at *Lincoln's-Inn* Chapel the next Morning. They went thither at the Time appointed, were, equally surprized and pleased to find their Lady's Chair under the Piazzas of the Chapel, with the Seats and Furniture in the same Condition as when they lost it.

On Saturday Night, March 31, 1716, Mrs. *Knap*, a Widow Gentlewoman, and her Son, coming from *Sadler's-Wells*, were attack'd in *Jockey-Fields* by five Footpads, and she was murder'd. A large Reward was offer'd for discovering the Villains. A little after this Murder, *Thomas Middlethwaite*, Esq; was attack'd in his Coach near the *Pindar of Wakefield*, by the same Rogues; but, upon his firing a Blunderbuss, and wounding one of them, they dispersed without robbing him.

Jonathan immediately made it his Business to find out the Murderers. By the Description given him of some of them, he knew the whole Gang, which were *Will White*, *Tom Thurland*, *Jack Chapman*, alias *Ned Darvel*, *Sam Dun* and *Isaac Rag*. On the Sunday seve'nnight, after the Fact, he received Intelligence, that *Will White*, and several other Prigs, were a Merry-making at *Jack Weathers*'s Cafe in *Newton's-Lane*; upon which, taking his *Abraham* with him, he went thither and seized him, and brought him away in a Coach about Midnight. As soon as he was secur'd, Word was brought to *Jonathan*, that one *James Airs* (against whom he likewise had an Information) was in Company with a Whore at the *Bell* in *Smithfield*. *Wild* and his Assistants went thither, and were not displeased to find they were mistaken in their search, for, instead of *Airs*, the Person proved to be *Thurmond*. They met him under the Gateway, arm'd with a Brace of Pistols; but, coming upon him suddenly, prevented his Firing. Next Night they went to a *White-Horse-Alley* in *Drury-Lane*, where they met *Darvel*, alias *Chapman*, who had been wounded in the Arm by Mr. *Middlethwaite*. Soon after this, there was another Information against *Isaac Rag* for Burglary,
Jonathan

262 Jonathan Wild, for Felonies.

Jonathan found him at one of his Haunts in *St. Giles's*. He was carried before a Justice, where he inform'd against twenty-two of his Accomplices, House-breakers, Foot-pads, and Receivers of stolen Goods, upon which he was admitted an Evidence. In *Jan. 1714-15*, *Rag* was convicted of a Misdemeanor, in entering the Yard of *Thomas Powell*, with an Intent to steal his Goods. He was found in a Dust-hole with a Pistol, some Matches, and several Pick-lock Keys upon him. His Sentence was to stand three Times in the Pillory. In *October, 1715*, he was indicted for breaking the House of *Elizabeth Stanwell*, *Aug. 24*, but acquitted.

On the 18th of *May, 1716*, *William White*, *Thomas Thurland*, and *John Chapman* alias *Edward Darvel*, were indicted (at the *Sessions-House* in the *Old-Bailey*) for assaulting *John Knap*, Gent. on the Highway, in the Parish of *St. Andrew's, Holborn*, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Hat and Wig, *March 31, 1716*.

They were a second Time indicted for the Murder of *Mary Knap*, Widow: *White* by discharging a Pistol loaded with Powder and Bullets, and thereby giving her one mortal Wound, of which she instantly died, *May 31, 1716*; and *Thurland* and *Chapman* for aiding and assisting him in the said Murder.

They were a third Time indicted for assaulting *John Gough* on the Highway, and robbing him of a Brown Gelding, Value 5 *l.* a Suit of Cloaths, and some Money.

William White was a fourth Time indicted with *James Russel* for breaking and entering the House of *George Barclay*, and stealing divers Goods, *April 1, 1716*.

John Chapman was a fourth Time indicted for breaking the House of *Henry Cross*, and stealing five Pistols, *March 3, 1715-16*.

White and *Thurland* refused to plead, and stood obdurdly, without speaking or holding up their Hands, upon which the Court ordered the Judgment to be rendered, which the Law has appointed in such Cases, (See the End of this Judgment in Vol. I. Page 16.) The two Prisoners however, continued mute. The Court directed the Thumbs to be tied together with Whipcord: This was done by two Officers, who drew the Cord tight with the whole Force, and so held it for above a Quarter of an Hour.

Hour. This working no Effect, the Court passed Sentence upon them to be pressed to Death. When they found by this, there was no escaping, they both pleaded *Not guilty*, and afterwards challenged all the Jury; upon which a new Jury was impanelled, and the Witnesses were sworn.

The first and second Indictment.

Mr. *Knap*. A Gentleman, who had made my Mother a Visit a few Days before her Death, among other Things in Conversation, was pleased to express how well he had been satisfied with the Diversion he had met with at *Sadler's Wells*, which made my Mother very desirous to see it. Accordingly, on the Evening that prov'd so fatal to her we both went thither; we staid there till ten at Night, and then I got a Link at the Bar, and, lighting it, we came away together. Nothing happen'd till we got within 40 Yards of the Houses, near *Gray's-Inn* Garden-Wall, and then we met with a Soldier; we did not much like him, but he prov'd to be a very honest Fellow: He past us, and in an Instant, some Fellows coming up, my Link was blown out, my Hat and Wig were taken off, and I was knock'd down, upon which my Mother scream'd out, and thereupon one of them fired a Pistol close by me, and immediately I heard my Mother cry, *Lord help me! help me!* and then the Rogues fled. I went to the Houses for Help, and the Soldier came to my Assistance. Having lighted my Link, I went back and found my Mother upon the Ground.

Isaac Rag. I and the Prisoners were concerned in this Fact; but *White* was the Man that killed the Gentlewoman, for each of us had a Pistol with a Brace of Bullets, and, after the Fact, we went to drink together, and we all pulled out our Pistols to see who had fired, and we found that *White* had discharged his; we asked him, why he did so? and he said, he did it to frighten the Woman, and make her hold her Tongue.

Another Witness deposed, that he heard *White* confess, that he shot Mrs. *Knap*, tho' he said, he did not intend it, but only fired to frighten her.

The Jury found them guilty of both Indictments.

Third Indictment.

Mr. Gough. Between *Holloway* and the *Half-way-House* I was robb'd by five or six Men; they took away my Horſe, and all my Cloaths. *Thurland* was one of them, and he pull'd off my Breeches, and then they bound me naked as I was, and threw me into a Field, where they left me without Comfort, but promiſed to ſend me ſome Company.

Iſaac Ragg. I and the Priſoners, and *Tim Dunn* and *Will Parker*, who are not yet taken, committed this Robbery?

The Jury found them all guilty of this Indictment.

White and *Ruffel* were likewise on *Ragg's* Evidence, convicted of breaking Mr. *Barclay's* Houſe.

On the laſt Indictment againſt *Chapman*, *Ragg* depoſed, that he and the Priſoner broke open the Houſe of Mr. *Groſs*, and ſtole the five Piſtols, which were divided among the Gang that killed Mrs. *Knap*.

The Jury found him guilty of Felony.

After Condemnation.

White ſaid he was born in *London*, had ſerved aboard ſeveral Men of War for 10 Years, and own'd he was guilty of the Facts for which he ſuffer'd, but confeſſed nothing more.

Chapman ſaid, he was born at *Laytonſtone* in *Effex*, and was by Trade a *Gardener*. He confeſſed himſelf guilty of the Crimes he was convicted of, but would own nothing farther.

Thurland ſaid, he was born at *Hertford*, was a *Miller* by Trade, and had ſometime kept a Shop at *Colcheſter*. He acknowledged the Offences for which he was condemned.

He was indicted with *Mary* his Wife, in Dec. 1714, for ſtealing 132 Yards of *Ruffel*, and 400 Yards of *Tamarine* the Goods of *John Sare*, in the Houſe of *Nicholas Sharp* leſs, Oct. 1, 1714. The Goods were in a Warehouse at

the *King's-Arms-Inn* in *Leadenhall-street*. *Thurland* and his Wife lodged five Nights in a Room adjoining to the Warehouse, and when they went away the Goods were miss'd, and some of them were afterwards found where the Prisoners had pawn'd them. *Thomas Thurland* said in his Defence, that he lived at *Colchester*, dealt in such Goods, and bought these that were found, at the Pawnbrokers. The Jury acquitted his Wife, and found him guilty. *Death*. He afterwards receiv'd Mercy on Condition of transporting himself within six Months. He pleaded to his Pardon, *August 6, 1715*.

White, Chapman, and Thurland were hang'd at *Tyburn*, *June 8, 1716*. *White* aged 34, *Chapman* 32, and *Thurland* 30; *Timothy Dun* was not yet taken, for he had remov'd his Lodging, and kept himself so close, that not a Word was to be heard of him at any of the *Cases*. But this did not discourage *Jonathan*; he knew that the Fellow could not live long in such a private Manner, for he must either follow the old Business, or starve; and, what is more, *Jonathan* offer'd to lay a Wager of ten Guineas that he would have him before the next Sessions; some of his Acquaintance accepted the Offer, and the Money was deposited.

Dun, grown weary of his Confinement, and willing to know if *Wild* was still in quest of him, sent his Wife to get what Intelligence she could. She was acquainted at *Mrs. Seago's*, where *Jonathan* lodged, and so she went thither and staid all the Afternoon. What Information she gain'd, is uncertain; but, when she went away in the Evening, *Wild* sent a Man after her, to dog her Home. She took Water at *Black-Fryers*, and cross'd to the *Faulcon*. He follow'd in another Boat. She suspecting him, cross'd again to *White-Fryers*. He was presently after her, and she perceiving it, took another Boat to *Lambeth*. He still follow'd, but it being now dark, and he keeping at a convenient Distance, she thought she had lost him, and so went directly to her Lodging in *Maid-lane*, near the Bank-Side in *Southwark*. But he watch'd her so narrowly, that he saw where she went in, and that he might not mistake the House next Day, he set a Mark upon the Door with a Piece of Chalk, and then return'd with the News of his Success.

Early in the Morning *Wild*; his Man *Abraham*, — *Riddleſden*, an Attorney, and another, went to *Dun's* Lodging, which was up two Pair of Stairs. He, hearing them at the Door, got out of his back Window upon the Roof of a Pantry, the lower End of which was not above seven or eight Foot from the Ground. *Abraham* getting into the back Yard, and ſeeing *Dun* upon the Tiles, fired a Piſtol and wounded him in the Shoulder, ſo that he roll'd down into the Yard, and then, though there was no fear of his eſcaping, *Riddleſden* came and ſhot him in the Face with ſmall Shot. — Thus *Jonathan* won the ten Guineas, and *Timothy* was hang'd.

This *Riddleſden* (or, as *Wild* calls him in his Liſt *Rigleſden*) was convicted of breaking into the *Banqueting-Houſe*, and ſtealing Plate from the Communion-Table; but he obtain'd a Pardon on Condition of transporting himſelf within fix Months. He went over Sea, but it was not long before he return'd to *England*, and found Means to marry the Daughter of a wealthy Gentleman at *Newcaſtle upon Tyne*; but before he could get her Fortune into his own Hands, he was diſcover'd, and once more committed to *Newgate*. His Wife follow'd him thither, and was brought to Bed in the Goal; but, her Friends, hearing where ſhe was, fetch'd her away, and *Riddleſden* ill requited her Kindneſs in ſuffering the Hardſhips of a Priſon for the Sake of his Company: For he contracted an Intimacy with the Widow of *Rich. Revel*, one of the Turnkeys of *Newgate*, and, if I am not miſinformed, married her; but, be that as it will, they lived together as Man and Wife. After making what Intereſt he could, he was permitted to transport himſelf a ſecond Time, upon which, taking Mrs. *Revel* with him, he went to *Penſylvania*; but in a little while, a Quarrel ariſing betwixt 'em, ſhe left him, return'd to *London*, and took a Publick-houſe in *Golden-lane*. Whither he went afterwards, or what became of him, is very uncertain, and we can only ſay, that we have not yet heard of his being hang'd.

Jonathan got a great deal of Reputation, as well as a handſome Reward, by his Courage and good Management in this Affair of *Madam Knap*. He valu'd himſelf much upon it, and thought it ſomething worth boaiſting of, in his Answer to the City *Marſhal*.

“ Upon

“ Upon all Occasions (says he) no Person has been more forward in apprehending and bringing to Justice the boldest of Criminals, even to the Hazard of his Life ; particularly in the Case of the barbarous Murder of Mrs. *Knap*, and the breaking open of the Bishop of *Norwich*'s House.”

But had he been thus forward on all Occasions, (as he would here insinuate) he might have escaped that Punishment which Actions of a different Kind brought him to. — His mentioning Mrs. *Knap*'s Affair before that of the Bishop of *Norwich*, led me to think that she was murdered before he was robb'd, for which Reason I gave her's the first Place, I now find it ought to have follow'd, but as the Copy of it is gone to the Press, it is too late to prefix the other, and therefore I shall add it here.

In *February*, 1714-5, *Robert Parrot*, of *St. James's, Westminster*, was indicted for breaking and entering the House of the Right Reverend Father in God, *Charles*, Lord Bishop of *Norwich*, and stealing a Pair of Diamond Earrings, a Gold Watch and Chain, with Plate and wearing Apparel to a very great Value, *August* 18, 1714.

John Chance. The Prisoner (who keeps a Gin-shop over-against the Bishop's House in *King-street, Westminster*) came to me, and said, there was a large Parcel of rich Goods brought from *Norwich* to the Bishop's House, and that he knew it, because he help'd to unload 'em, and that he would shew me how to get into the House. We agreed upon the Matter, and he, and I, and *Will. Parker*, who is not yet taken, broke open the House, and stole the Goods, which we sold to one *White*, in *Holborn*. The Ear rings for 10 *l.* and the Plate for 4 *s.* 6 *d.* an Ounce. Guilty. *Death*. He was afterwards reprieved for Transportation.

Jonathan, in his List, calls this Prisoner *John*, instead of *Robert Parrot*, and joins *Will. Hoskins* with him, as if they were both concern'd in the same Facts, but in this he seems to be mistaken, for,

In *December*, 1724, *William Hoskins* was indicted for breaking and entering the House of *Richard Downs*, and

stealing 80 Pair of Silk Stockings, and 40 Pair of Worsted Stockings, *November 2.* The Shop was broke open by boring Holes, and so taking out some Pieces of Boards on the Side of the Shop next to *Northumberland Court*, and part of the Goods were found at the Prisoner's Lodgings.

John Chance deposed, That he and the Prisoner committed the Fact. Guilty, *Death.*

Either *Jonathan* observed but little Regularity in keeping his Books, or else he trusted wholly to his Memory, when he drew up his List, for most of his Criminals Names are misplaced in respect of Time; some are mistaken, and others are charged with Facts they never committed; the examining of all which has given me no small Trouble.

But not to tire the Reader with running any farther back, or dwelling upon Trifles, I shall now proceed to the Trial of *Goodman*, alias *Footman* who, (after *Robert Parrot*) was the next Criminal of Note that was apprehended by *Will*.

January 13, 17156. *James Goodman*, alias *Footman*, and *John Stephens*, of *Stepney*, were indicted for assaulting *Philip White* on the Highway, putting him Fear, and taking from him a Bay Gelding, a Pair of Spurs, and one Shilling, *December, 1715.*

Mr. White. On the 9th of *October* last, between *Stratford* and *Ilford*, I was met by three Men on Horseback, I believe *Goodman* was one of them. They took from me my Horse, my Spurs, and a Shilling. On the 17th of *December* following, I met the Prisoner, *Goodman*, upon my Horse at *Bow* in *Middlesex*, and *John Stevens* was with him. I sent my Servant to demand my Horse, and he going up to them, they both clapt Spurs to their Horses, and rode away. We pursued them, *Goodman* flash'd a Pistol at me, but it did not go off. Then they quitted their Horses, and got over a Ditch into a Field, upon which, I gave my Servant a small Gun, and order'd him to pursue them, which he did. The Prisoners fir'd twice at him, but miss'd him; he fir'd at them, but miss'd likewise. *Damn it*, says one of the Prisoners, *we'll kill or be kill'd, we won't be taken alive. Let's turn upon 'em*, and

for again, for our Lives are as good as theirs. Upon this, my Man recharged his Gun with some Pebble stones, and, firing, wounded *Goodman* behind the Head. He presently fell down, and was taken. Another Person, whose Name was *White*, coming by, leap'd the Ditch, and pursued *Stevens* with a drawn Hanger, *Stevens*, perceiving himself hard put to it, presented two Pistols at him; *White* bid him fire, but told him, if he mist, he would cleave his Skull; and thereupon *Stevens* dropt his Pistols, and surrender'd. We took from them two Musquetoon, a serew Pistol, which was loaded with three Bullets, and each of the other Pistols was charg'd with two.

Goodman call'd two Witnesses.

The first. In *November* last four Men came to my Inn, and put up their Horses, one of which was the Horse claimed by the Prosecutor, and had a Cut in his Knee, and one——*Smith* desired me to send for a *Farrier* to cure the Cut, which I did; then they all four went away, and left the Horse to the *Farrier's* Care, and, when he was cured, *Smith's* Brother came and paid the *Farrier*, and ordered me to deliver the Horse to *Goodman*.

The second Witness was the *Farrier*, who deposed, That *Smith's* Brother paid him for the Cure.

But the Jury being of Opinion that these Witnesses were *Goodman's* Accomplices, they found him guilty.

After Conviction, he was put into the Bail-dock, that being thought the safest Place after the Murder of Mr. *Spurling* in the Hold. But, about 7 o'Clock on *Saturday* Night, being a little before he was to receive Sentence, by the Assistance of some other Criminals in the same Place, he threw himself over the Top of the Bail-dock, and dropt upon the Leads, from whence he got over the Spikes into the Sessions-house Yard, and so made his Escape thro' the Mob with his Fetters on. About a Month afterwards he return'd an to Alehouse in *Holbourn*, to treat with a *Lawyer* about commencing a Suit against a *Carrier*. *Goodman*, before his Conviction, had given some Money to this *Carrier* to deliver, to a Woman he called his Wife, in the Country; but the *Carrier*, hearing that he was convicted, did not deliver the Money, but thought it more prudent to convert it to his own Use.

While *Goodman* was consulting with his *Lawyer* upon this Affair, he was seen by somebody that knew him, and Notice was immediately sent to *Wild*, and the Keepers of *Newgate*, who, joining their Forces, came and secured him, tho' with no small Difficulty, for he made an obstinate and desperate Resistance; but at last was overpowered, and at the next Sessions, was carried down to the *Old Bailey*, and receiv'd Sentence of *Death*.

He was 32 Years of Age; was born in *Little-Harwood* in *Buckinghamshire*. His Parents were sober, honest People, and gave him a virtuous Education. He was put Apprentice to a *Carpenter*, in *Aylesbury*, whom he served seven Years. Soon after his Time was out he, with two more young Fellows, went out one Day in a Frolick to hunt a Deer, in order to have a Venison Pasty, and be merry over it; but one of them, being taken, was made an Evidence against him and his Companion, who were convicted and fined 30 *l.* a-piece; but, not being able to pay it, they were committed to *Aylesbury Goal* for a Year and a Day. About two Years after his Discharge he married, and, coming into Business, he lived in good Reputation for about 9 Years; but, then falling into ill Company, he neglected his Trade, and became very loose and extravagant, by which he brought his Wife and Children to ruin. He confess'd the Fact of which he was convicted; and that he follow'd such a Course of Life for 10 Months before, in which Time he had committed several Robberies, but none very considerable. He begg'd Pardon of God, and those he had injured.

He was hang'd at *Tyburn*, *March 12, 1715-6*, with *Joseph Hutton*, (whose Name is in *Jonathan's List*) and 9 others.

About this Time *Arnold Powel*, a notorious House-breaker, was apprehended and committed to *Newgate* for attempting a Burglary near *Golden-Square*; *Jonathan*, understanding that he was pretty *flush* of the *Cole*, caus'd it to be intimated to him, that he expected him to *Come Down*, or Ways and Means would be found to have him *Topp'd*. *Arnold*, not believing that it was in *Wild's* Power to hurt him, dared him to do his worst. And *Wild*, resolving to convince him of his Mistake, exerted his utmost

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Diligence to find out whom he had robb'd. It was not long before he heard that Mr. *Eastlick*, a *Glass-grinder*, at *Fleet-ditch*, was one, whose House had been broke open by *Powel*. *Wild* applied to Mr. *Eastlick*, a Prosecution was agreed on, and a Bill was found for the Burglary. This brought *Powel* to Repentance, and so he struck up a Peace with *Jonathan*, who had his own Terms, and thereupon retracted his great Zeal, and contrived an Expedient for *Powel's* Deliverance.

At the beginning of the Sessions at the *Old-Bailey*, Mr. *Eastlick* attended with his Witnesses: But *Wild* persuaded them that on the first and second Days the Court would be taken up with other Trials, and therefore they need not lose their Time in waiting at the Sessions-house, but he would give them timely Notice when *Powel's* Trial came on. They depended upon this; but, in the mean Time, *Jonathan* so managed the Matter, that *Powel* was brought to the Bar. The Witnesses were call'd, but none appear'd, and *Wild*, who was then in Court, declared that he knew not what was become of them. The Prisoner was taken away again, and afterwards brought a second Time, and so a third, but still no Witnesses appear'd; at last, the Jury were charged with him, and, for want of Evidence, he was acquitted, and the Court ordered the Prosecutor's Recognizance to be estreated. But Mr. *Eastlick*, hearing of this Management, the next Morning, applied to the Court; upon which *Wild* was severely reprimanded, and *Powel* was ordered to remain 'till next Sessions, when he endeavour'd to elude a Trial, by putting himself into a Salivation; but, that not availing him, he was try'd for, and convicted of a Burglary, and was hang'd at *Tyburn*, *March* 20, 1716-17.

Wild had now left his Lodgings at Mrs. *Seagoe's*, and taken a House on the other Side of the Way, next to the *Cooper's-Arms*.

Thus *Jonathan*, to support his Pretences of serving the Publick, as well as for other Purposes, found it necessary now and then to hang up two or three of his People; but this was insufficient to conceal his other Practices. His encouraging Felons, and trading in stolen Goods, were by
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this Time too well known to be longer suffer'd with Impunity.

And accordingly this Year, 1718, (the Fourth of King George I.) *An Act* was pass'd, *For the farther preventing Robberies, Burglaries, and other Felonies, and for the more effectual Transportation of Felons* : By a Clause in which, it was made Felony for any Persons to take a Reward under Pretence of restoring stolen Goods, except they prosecuted the Felons who stole them.

(See the Clause in Page 224, 225.)

It was generally thought that this would ruin *Jonathan's* Business, and indeed it prov'd a Damp to it for a while; but it was not long before he ventur'd to enliven it again. 'Tis true, he acted with much more Caution than before, and consequently alter'd some of his Measures, by which he thought to evade the Law.

When People had been two or three Times with him, in quest of what they had lost, he would tell them, that he had made Enquiry after their Goods, and thereupon had received Information, that if such a Sum of Money was sent to such a Place, the Goods would be delivered to the Person who carried it. This being agreed on, a Porter was call'd, the Money put into his Hands, and Directions were given him to go and wait at the Corner of the Street; when he came to the Place appointed, or perhaps in his Way thither, he was met by somebody who delivered him the Goods upon his paying the Money.

At other Times, perhaps the Owners of the Goods, as they were going home, were over-taken by a Stranger, who put the Goods into their Hands, and at the same Time a Note, in which was writ the Sum of Money they were to pay for them.

But in some hazardous Cases he commonly put the People themselves upon taking the first Step, by advertising what Goods they had lost, and offering a Reward to any one who would bring them to *Jonathan Wild*, who was thereby impowered to receive them without asking Questions.

In the two former Cases he neither saw the Thief, nor receiv'd your Goods, nor took your Money; and in the latter

latter, the principal Part was your own Act, and he appear'd no otherwise than as a Friend, in whose Honour you could safely confide; and in serving you this Way, there was no Necessity of supposing him to be a Confederate with the Felons who had robb'd ye.

When you had got your Goods, and desired to know what he must have for his Trouble, he would tell you with an Air of Indifference, you might do as you pleased, he demanded nothing; he was glad it had been in his Power to serve you; what he had done was from a Principle of doing Good, and without any Views of Self-Interest; and if you thought fit to make him a Present, it would be your own Act, the pure Effect of your Generosity, and he should not take it as a *Reward*, but merely as a *Favour*.

As he had sometimes Customers from t'other End of the Town, to save them the Trouble of coming so far as the *Old Bailey*, or perhaps for some other Reason, he took an Office in *Newton's-Lane*, and placed his Man *Abraham* in it; but, in a Quarter of a Year, Mr. *Wild's* Business grew so brisk, that he was obliged to send for his Man Home again to assist him.

Abraham had the Character of a very faithful and industrious Servant to his Master, and was entrusted in Affairs of the greatest Consequence, and not undeservedly; as we shall see in the following Instance.

Jonathan had been so fatigu'd in the late Hurry of Business, that his Health was much impair'd, and it was thought necessary for him to enjoy a little Ease, and take the Benefit of the Country Air.

Accordingly, leaving *Abraham* to supply his Place, he took Lodgings at *Dulwich*.

While he was there, a Gentlewoman, in going to the *South-sea-house*, had her Pocket picked of Bank Notes to the Value of 7000*l*. As soon as she missed them, she went to *Jonathan's* House, and apply'd to his Man. He desired her to give him the Particulars of the Notes, and the best Description that she could, of the Persons who were near her a little before or after she missed them. This being done, he promis'd to make a diligent Enquiry, and so he did to some Purpose; for, in a few Days, three Pick-pockets were taken with all the Notes upon them, and carried

ried down to *Jonathan*, who thought fit to discharge them upon delivering up all their Effects. The Notes were return'd to the Owner; but *Jonathan* got 400*l.* by the Bargain.

These three were afterwards transported for other Offences. One of them had spoke with a *Bank Note* for 1000*l.* and he carry'd it with him to *Maryland*, where he bought his Liberty, and then went to *New-York*, and set up for a Gentleman.

Jonathan, being pretty well recover'd, return'd to the *Old-Bailey*.

One Night, about this Time, a *Mercer*, at the Corner of *Lombard-street*, sent a Porter with a Box of rich Goods, to the Value of 200*l.* or more: Three *Prigs*, who were out upon the *Kid-Lay*, took Notice of him, and had a great Mind to speak with the Box; upon which, one of them, who was well dressed, goes up to him: Porter, says he, can you step a little Way, and I'll give you Six-pence?—Yes, Sir.—Do so much then as go to the Tavern at the End of the Street, and desire the Drawer to give you the Roquelaure that the Gentleman left in the Bar,—you shall carry my Watch for a Token. You may set your Box down upon this Bulk, and I'll take Care of it till ye come back: But whatever ye do make haste.

The Porter pitches his Burden, runs to the Tavern, enquires for the Roquelaure; but nobody there knows any Thing of the Matter. May be, says he, you are afraid to trust me with it; but the Gentleman has sent a very good Token,—here's his Gold Watch,—Gold!—Blood! it's nothing but Pewter lacquer'd over.—As soon as he found this, he begun to fear he was bit, and hurried back as fast as he could, but he came too late, for neither the Gentleman nor the Box were to be met with.—Lord! says he to himself, What must I do? What Account shall I give to my Master? I must never let him know what a senseless Dog I have been, to be gull'd at this Rate; I must invent some Excuse, I must forge some Lie or other, to bring myself off, or I am an undone Man. At last he came to a Resolution; roll'd himself in the Dirt, went Home, and told his Master two Fellows had knock'd him down, and run away with the Box. The Story was probable, and gain'd Credit.

Credit. The Mercer apply'd to *Wild*, and told him the same Story. Look ye, Sir, says *Wild*, this Porter of yours is a lying Rascal, and if you'll send for him hither, I'll convince ye of it. The Porter was sent for, *Abraham* took him into a Room, betwixt which and the next Room, where *Jonathan* had plac'd the Mercer, there was only a thin Partition, so that what was said in one, might easily be over-heard in the other. Honest Friend, says *Abraham*, your Master was here just now about a Box; we wanted to know some Particulars that he could not inform us of, and so, before he went, he sent Word for you to come hither. Now, if you'll tell us how ye lost the Box, and what Sort of Persons took it from ye, something may be done.——Why two or three Fellows came up to me, and knocked me down, and ran away with it.——If they knocked ye down, 'tis a Robbery, and therefore I am afraid they won't venture to come in and return the Goods.——Why so?——Because they stand a fair Chance to be hang'd. But come, you may as well tell the whole Truth at once, for, if ye don't, we shall find it out some other Way. Do ye know nothing of a Token?——A Token,——Yes, was there no such Thing as a Watch given ye by a Gentleman for a Token to fetch his Roquelaur from a Tavern?——Why indeed that's the very Case; but how the Devil came you to know it? I believe in my Conscience you're a Witch.——Well, you may go Home again now, and we'll try what we can do.

One of those, who were concern'd in cheating the Porter, liv'd at that Time in *Wild*'s old House in Cock-Alley. *Wild* and *Abraham* went thither, and listning at the Door, they heard the Man and his Wife a scolding,——Ye Bitch, says he, I'll go to Holland To-morrow. *Wild* immediately push'd open the Door, and said, Will ye by G—d, but ye shan't; and so conducted him to the Compter. Next Day the Mercer had his Goods again; *Wild* was satisfied for his Trouble, and the Prisoner was discharged.

Abraham was *Jonathan*'s oldest Servant; but he had several other Assistants, among whom *Quilt Arnold* was the most noted.

Business now flow'd in upon *Jonathan* from all Quarters, insomuch that he found it necessary to take a
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276 Jonathan Wild, for Felonies.

larger House, and accordingly removed to a more convenient Habitation, the *King's-Head*, in the Old-Bailey.

His convicting *Holliday* did not prevent others from laying another Temptation before him ; for, in less than a Week's Time, two Women came to him with a Scheme for breaking a House ; but they, as well as *Holliday*, being Strangers to him, and not having proper Credentials, he thought it by no Means adviseable to fall in with their Proposals, and therefore very prudently made a Merit of his Fear, and shew'd them the Way to *Newgate*.

In February, 1718-19, *Margaret Dowdell*, alias *Dedwell*, and *Alice Wright*, were indicted for a Misdemeanor, in advising and endeavouring to persuade *Jonathan Wild*, to break and enter the House of *John Cook*, and steal his Goods, Jan. 23. 1718 19.

Jonathan Wild. On the 23^d or 24th of last Month, the Prisoners came to my House, and said they wanted to speak with me in private ; upon which I looked at them very earnestly, and, perceiving one of them to be with Child, I did not know but she might want a Father for it : However, I took them aside, and desired them to tell me their Business. *Why*, says *Dowdell*, *I have left nothing, but yet I want to find something.*——— *I believe I can help ye to a thousand Pounds.*——— *Nay*, I don't doubt of making it many thousands, if you'll be rul'd by me.——— *O*, by all Means, says I, and I shall think myself very much obliged to ye for putting me in the Way : Pray what's to be done ? *Why* you must procure me, says she, two or three stout Fellows. *Very well*, says I, and how then ? *Why* then, says she, the Business is to break open the House, and take the Money. 'Tis the House of *John Wood*, a Cane Chair-maker, in *Wormwood street*, near *Bishopsgate* ; and he has a Lodger, an ancient Maiden Gentlewoman, that has got some thousand Pounds in her Box under the Bed where she lies. Now there is a Saw-pit in the Shop, and the only Way will be for one of the Fellows, in the Evening, to take an Opportunity of hiding himself in this Saw-pit, which he may do very easily, and so, in the dead of the Night, he may let in his Companions ; and then they must take care to secure two sturdy 'Prentices,

tices, and a Boy that lodges in the Garret, for they will be apt to be very refractory. But I beg that this may be done, if possible, without committing Murder. ——— Phoo! says Alice Wright, People that go upon such Matters must do as well as they can; they must take care of themselves, and act as they shall see best for their own Security. ——— Now, when these Boys are secur'd, its the easiest Thing in the World to come at the old Gentlewoman's Money; for she is gone into the Country to fetch more, and her Room is underneath where the Boys lie. ——— Then opposite to her Room, is the Room where Mr. Cook and his Wife lie; but you must take a particular Care of him, for he's a devilish resolute Man, and it might not be much amiss, if he were knock'd o'the Head. And, when that's done, you may find Money in his Drawers, for he never is without. Right under his Room lies a Gentlewoman and a small Child; but I must desire of ye, that neither she nor the Child may be hurt ——— and so must I too, (says Dowdell) for I would not have them come to any Harm for the World. When I had heard all this, I thought it was proper to take Care of my Chaps.

Mrs. Cook. Mr. Wild came and informed me of this Design, and describ'd all the Rooms in my House as exactly as if he had liv'd there. ——— Dowdell had been my Lodger five Months, and, though she was behind-hand in her Rent, I was unwilling to turn her out, because I knew she was very poor, and might be hard put to it to get another Lodging; but at last she went away of her own Accord, without giving me Notice, or offering to pay me any Thing. ——— When she and the other Prisoner were carried before my Lord-Mayor, they both confess'd the whole Matter.

Dowdell call'd several to her Character. They deposed, that she was a Captain's Widow, and had formerly lived in good Credit, but was now reduc'd.

Wright call'd one Witness, who said, he knew nothing more of her, than that she had lived in two or three Places where he was acquainted, and that she had had a Child by a Gentleman whom he knew.

The Jury found them both guilty of the Misdemeanor, and the Court ordered, that they should suffer six Weeks Imprisonment.

A Gentleman having lost his Sword from his Side, appl'd to *Wild* for his Assistance. Having deposited his Crown, he was ask'd, with a solemn Air, where it was he lost it? He nam'd the Place, and upon that *Jonathan* turns about to *Quilt Arnold*, and says, *Who can this be? When all our People are gone down to Bristol Fair? Quilt Arnold*, pausing a little, answer'd, *I'll be hang'd if it is not Sam. Lynn, for I saw him in the Street Yesterday. Did ye s?* (says *Wild*) *why then that's the Rascal, I'll warrant ye;* and then, turning to the Gentleman, *Sir*, says he, *If you'll call in a Day or two, you shall hear more of it.* The Gentleman came according to Appointment. *Faith* (says *Jonathan*) *I can't hear of the young Dog; but I believe he is gone after the rest to the Fair, and, if he is, as soon as he comes up again, I don't question but I shall help you to your Sword.* When the Affair was over, the Gentleman went again and again, but could hear no News of it, 'till at last *Jonathan* told him the Rogue had sold it upon the Road, to raise Money to carry him down, and neither he nor the Sword was now to be found.

Not long after this, *Jonathan* mist another very useful Hand. He had minuted down in his Books a Gold Watch, a Parcel of fine Lace, and several other Things of great Value, which this Rascal (whose Name was *Jack Butler*) had made upon the Lodging-Lay at *Newington-Green*; and yet he wholly neglected coming to Account, and no News was to be heard of him for two or three Months. *Jonathan* swore he would be up with him for his Ingratitude; and accordingly spared no Pains in hunting after him; but, as *Jack* had retir'd from Business, it was no easy Matter to meet with him. However, hearing at last that he lodg'd at an Alehouse in *Bishopsgate-street*, he got a Warrant, and, taking two or three to assist him, went thither betimes in the Morning, and gaining an easy Admittance at the Street-door, he went foremost up Stairs, with a Pistol in his Hand, though not so softly but *Butler* heard him, upon which he jump'd out of Bed, slipt on his Coat, Breeches and Shoes, and getting out of the Window, (which was but one Story high) dropt into the Yard, climb'd over the Wall into the Street, and run cross the Way into a *Dyer's Shop*, and so through to a Wash-house, where some Women were washing.

ing. He told them he was pursued by Bailiffs, and begg'd they would let him hide himself. The good Women pitied his Case, and directed him to the Coal-hole. In the mean Time *Jonathan* had wrench'd open the Door, and found that *Butler* had given him the Slip, and, what was more, he knew not which Way to follow him; however, he made as much Haste as he could down Stairs, and seeing nothing of him in the Street, he concluded he must have taken Refuge in some House not far off. At last he saw the *Dyer's* Door open, upon which he goes over, and, meeting with the Man of the House, acquainted him with what had happen'd, and said, he believed the Rogue must have ron in there, because (it being early in the Morning) he saw no other Door open thereabouts. *He can't be here,* (says the *Dyer*) *for I have not been out of the Shop above a Minute.* Sir (says *Jonathan*) *that must be the very Time he slipt in, and therefore I beg you would give me Leave to search for him.* The *Dyer* bid him search and welcome.

Jonathan and his Assistants went in, and finding the Women in the Wash-house, enquired of them if they had seen such a Fellow: They deny'd it stily, till he satisfied them that the Man he wanted was a Thief, and then they advised him to look in the Cole-hole. *Jonathan* took a Candle, and looked all round, but to no Purpose. Then he went into the Cellar, and search'd every Corner of it, but still the Man was not to be found. He examined the Kitchen, the Shop, and every other Place where he thought it was possible for the Fellow to be hid, and yet all was Labour in Vain. He was heartily vex'd, and swore he was never so foil'd in his Life before. He told the *Dyer* he believed the Rogue was got out again. *That's impossible,* said the *Dyer*, *for I have been in the Shop ever since, and if he went down Stairs, he must be there still, for there's no other Way out but at this Door, and he could not come this Way without my seeing him; and therefore I'd advise ye to look in the Cellar again, and I'll go with ye.* Down they all went, and, the *Dyer* turning up a large Tub which he used in his Trade, immediately *Butler* made his Appearance. So, Mr. Son of a Bitch! have I caught you at last? says *Jonathan*; *What have ye done with the Gold Watch,*

Watch, the Lace, and the other Moveables that ye stole out of your Lodgings, ye runnagate Rascal? Ye shall certainly saving for it: I'll take care of you, if there's never another Rogue in England. But, notwithstanding these Menaces, *Jack* knew the Secret of calming *Jonathan's* Wrath, and therefore calling him aside, *If you'll step to my Room again, says he, and look behind the Bed's head, you may find something that will make you amends for your Trouble.* *Jonathan* went, and was well satisfy'd with what he found; but, as *Butler* was apprehended in so publick a Manner, it was necessary to carry him before a Justice, and the Justice committed him to *Newgate*; and, by good Management, instead of being hang'd, he was only transported.

Jonathan one Day, going to an Inn in *Smithfield*, observed a large Trunk in the Yard, and imagining there might be something of considerable Value in it, he goes Home, and orders *Jerry Rann* (of whom we have taken some Notice above) to go and *speake with it*: *Rann* dresses himself like a Porter, and brings it off. It belong'd to Mr. *Jarvis*, a *Whip-maker* in that Neighbourhood, and he had sent it to the Inn, to be carry'd down into the Country; but, hearing that somebody had stole it, he apply'd to *Wild*, who, after a great many Delays, helped him to most of the Goods again for ten Guineas. *Wild* and *Rann* quarreling soon afterwards, *Wild* found Means to have him hang'd; but, the Day before his Execution he sent for Mr. *Jarvis*, and discovered the whole Affair to him.

Mr. *Jarvis* was the more inclinable to believe this Account, because his own Servant informed him, that *Wild* was at the Inn, when the Trunk was laid down there. It was reported, that *Wild* was threaten'd with a Prosecution for this; but Mr. *Jarvis* dying soon after, the Design dy'd with him.

'Tis said, that *Jonathan*, resolving to carry on a Trade to *Holland* and *Flanders*, purchased a Sloop, and put in the famous *Roger Johnson*, to command her; that he carried over Gold Watches, Rings, Snuff-boxes, and other Plate, and sometimes perhaps Bank Notes, which had been *spoke with* by the Way of the Mail. His chief trading Port

was

was *Ostend*, from whence he travelled up to *Bruges*, *Ghent*, *Brussels*, and other considerable Towns, where he disposed of his Effects, and took in a Lading of *Hollands*, and other Goods; returned to *England*, and usually brought his Cargo to Land in the Night, without giving the least Trouble to the Officers of the *Custom-house*.

This Business was carry'd on pretty successfully for about two Years, when, by some Mismanagement, two Pieces of *Holland* were lost, and *Johnson* stopt the Value of them out of the Mate's Wages. The Mate was so provoked at this, that he went immediately, and gave Information of *Johnson's* Running a vast Quantity of Goods; whereupon the Vessel was *Exchequer'd*, and *Johnson* was cast in 700 *l.* Damages, and this put an End to his trading to *Holland*.

There had long been great Animosity betwixt *Johnson* and *Tom Edwards*, who kept the *Cafe* in *Long-Lane*. *Johnson* was expert at the *Passing-Lay*, and *Edwards* at the *Waggon-Lay*. *Edwards* was indefatigable in his Calling, for he would sometimes follow a Waggon for 100 Miles together: He always lay at the same Inn where the Waggon put up, and when every Body else was a Bed, he would creep down from his Room, and take a Box or a Portmantua out of a Waggon, unbar the Inn Gates, carry his Booty into some private Field, and plant it under a Hedge, and so return privately to his own Bed again — One Evening, as he was coming out of the *Black-Lyon* Alehouse in the *Strand*, which was then kept by — *Butler*, (the Brother of *Tom Butler*, who received his Pardon in order to be an Evidence against *Wild*) he met with *Johnson* and seized him, and charging him with Felony, carried him into a Tavern: *Johnson* sent for one of *Wild's* Men, who came, with a Constable and a Warrant against *Edwards*, and carried him before a Justice, who committed him to the *Compter*.

I am not certain how this Affair ended; but, sometime afterwards, *Edwards*, having Intelligence of a large Quantity of valuable stolen Goods, which it seems were planted in one of *Jonathan's* private Warehouses, got a Warrant and seized them. *Jonathan* was so provoked at this, that, tho' he did not think it proper to claim the Goods as his own, yet he took out an Action in the Name of *Johnson*,

Johnson, to whom he said the Goods belong'd, arrested *Edwards*, and threw him into the *Marshalsea*, where he lay one Night, but next Day gave Bail for his Appearance.

Edwards vow'd Revenge. He got several Informations against *Johnson*, and only wanted to find where he was. After a long Search to no Purpose, he accidentally met with him in the Road at *Stratford*, upon which he seized him, and, sending for a Constable, carried him into the *Three Crowns* Alehouse hard by. *Johnson* sent a Messenger to inform *Wild* of what had happen'd. *Wild* and his Man *Quilt Arnold*, went down directly to *Johnson*; a Quarrel arose, and *Johnson* made his Escape.

An Information was made against *Wild* for his Management in this Affair, and he, receiving some Information of it, absconded for three Weeks; and then, imagining the Danger was over, ventur'd to appear again in Publick; but he found himself mistaken; for the High-Constable of *Holborn*, hearing that he was return'd to his own House, went thither with the two *Willis's*, and apprehended him and his Man *Quilt Arnold*. They were carried before a Magistrate and committed to *Newgate*. — From this Instant *Jonathan's* Cunning and Courage forsook him.

Of the Proceedings against him from this Time to the Time of receiving Sentence, we have already given a more exact and full Account than ever appear'd in Publick before. We are now come to take Notice of his Behaviour under Condemnation, and shall begin with the following Elegy.

The Complaint of JONATHAN WILD.

CONfin'd within that dark and deary Cell,
Where Terrors reign, and where no Comforts dwell;
Where ominous Visions wretched wretched Souls affright,
Halters and Gibbets painting to the Sight:
Where some in Tears lament, and others swear,
While * *Purney* sniv'ling, spells a godly Prayer;

* *Tho. Purney*, Ordinary of *Newgate*.

Or while his † Deputy, with holy Qualms,
Devoutly hums o'er one of Sternhold's Psalms ;
Of Life despairing, conscious of Desert,
Sad Wild thus vents the Anguish of his Heart :
Thus of his inauspicious Fate complains,
As he with gloomy Brow surveys his Chains.

Ingrateful Country ! Zealous for thy Good,
How often have I hazarded my Blood ?
Nor have I Arms alone, but Arts employ'd,
Swords, Pistols, and Damnation have desy'd.
Warm in thy Cause, of Dangers not afraid,
How great a Slaughter has by me been made ?
Witness, ye Records, of this horrid Doom,
Nor let it be forgot in Days to come ;
By me thrice Thirty have in Halters dy'd,
I seiz'd them, and in vain t'escape they try'd ;
'Twas I, who Evidences did prepare,
And to the Purpose taught them what to swear.

Ye Britons ! Curs'd with an unthankful Mind,
For ever to exalted Merit blind,
Is thus your constant Benefactor spurn'd ?
Are thus his faithful Services return'd ?
This Dungeon his Reward for Labours past,
And Tyburn his full Recompence at last ?

More generous Blueskin !——O, that thy Design
Had ended this unhappy Life of mine !
O, that Success had crown'd the Stroke you gave !
Then had I gone with Honour to the Grave !

How will the Crowds, that I have sent before,
Triumph to meet me on th' Infernal Shore !
At me what Looks insulting will they cast,
And sneering cry,——Old Friend, you're come at last !

But sure, e'er long, the Time will come again,
When Watches shall be lost in Drury-Lane ;
Snuff-Boxes, finely painted, miss their Way,
And Rings and Pocket-Books shall go astray :
When Phillis at the Ball or Masquerade
Shall lose a Present by some Lover made :
Then you,——unthinking Monsters !——You, that now
Exult at my unpitied Overthrow,

† James Wagstaff.

Then

*Then you'll repent too late :—— You then, in vain,
Will wish to have your Jonathan again !*

*But you, my faithful Servants every where,
Whom I have train'd up with a Father's Care,
Sure you some grateful Sentiments will have,
And drop a Tear upon your Master's Grave !
From Rags, and faunt'ring bare-legg'd up and down,
With Pockets never blessed with Half a Crown ;
From selling Save-alls, pimping at poor Stews,
From raking Kennels, and from blacking Shoes ;
'Twas I that rais'd ye,——you by me were made
Successful Artists in a theiving Trade :
I taught ye to lead comfortable Lives,
To keep a Train of Whores, and starve your Wives :
Go on and prosper, bravely play your Parts,
Nor leave unpractis'd any of your Arts :
Be Rogues renown'd, and trample on the Laws,
And, like true Bloods, revenge your Patron's Cause.*

The Ordinary's Account of Jonathan Wild.

“ —— This Malefactor, after his Conviction, affirm'd,
“ that he had fasted upwards of four Days, which, toge-
“ ther with his Lameness and Indisposition, had render'd
“ him unable to attend the Service of God in the Cha-
“ pel. He endeavour'd to convince People, that at *Wal-*
“ *verhampton* he knew several Persons that would have
“ proved his Friends, had he thought his Case dangerous,
“ and timely applied to them : But as he carried on the
“ same Practices above a dozen Years, and was now grow-
“ ing old, he could not be made to believe he should
“ suffer at last, for what he had publickly done unpunish'd
“ so long. But he was then told by a Gentleman, that
“ he had artfully evaded the Law, and escaped Justice ;
“ which Justice had sometime since overtaken one *Thomson*
“ who was executed for carrying on such Practices but a
“ very short time.—That he ought to have taken Warning
“ when he was first of all committed Prisoner to the
“ Compter, where he should have observed the Misery of
“ vicious People, instead of learning their Ways, and en-
“ deavouring to understand them and their Practices, and
“ afterwards associating with them.—He reply'd, That

his Business was doing good in recovering lost Goods ;
that as he had regained Things of great Value for
Dukes, Earls, and Lords, he thought he deserved well.
——That he had apprehended the greatest and most
pernicious Robbers the Nation was ever molested by,
——and had Wounds and Scars still remaining in his
Head, Body, and Legs. He appear'd to be very much
disorder'd, and confus'd in his Thoughts, which he said
was owing to those Wounds, and in particular to two
Fractures in his Skull which disorder'd his Brain, tho'
cover'd with Silver Plates. He never went to Chapel
during the whole Time that he continued under Sen-
tence of Death, saying, he was lame, and unable to sup-
port himself on his Legs, and much more unab'e to go
up so far. Another Reason he added was, that certain
Enemies of his among the Crowd would not only in-
terrupt his Prayers by pointing, whispering, &c. but
would, he believed, insult him, and, if they dared, would
raise a Tumult ;——therefore as he knew that to pray
to God without Attention or Regard,——was worse
than wholly to omit Prayers: And as——he could not
attend his Duty amidst so vast a Crowd as appear'd
in the Chapel, he earnestly desired he might not be
carried to the Chapel, and accordingly he was not.——
He kept the other Malefactors in Order and Regula-
rity,——no Interruption happening either at—Prayers,
or when the Word of God was reading. The Day be-
fore he died, he desired he might receive the Sacrament,
at which Time he enquired the Meaning of the Words,
Cursed is every one that hangeth on a Tree,——Also con-
cerning the Disposition of the Soul when first sepa-
rated from the Body, and the local Situation of the other
World, and more Questions of such a Nature: But he
was answer'd, that they were Matters of less actual
Moment and Importance than other Things he might
employ his Time about ; he was advis'd rather to re-
pent of his Sins,—to read and study Christ's Passion,
Merits and Attonement, and the infinite Justice as well
as unlimited Mercy of Almighty God. He appeared
somewhat attentive to the Prayers, especially before he
had some Expectations of a Reprieve, and after he found
that all Expectation were vain.——

“ The

“ The Evening before he suffered, he enquir’d how the noble *Greeks* and famous *Romans*, who slew themselves, came to be so glorious in History, if Self-Murder be a Crime ?——He was desir’d to consider, that the wisest and most learned Heathens,——called Self-Murder Cowardice, in not sustaining the Misfortunes that Providence laid upon human Nature, and that Christianity is much more express against Suicide:——He confessed that Self-Murder was Impiety, but his Confession appear’d to be Hypocrisy ; for, about Two o’Clock in the Morning, he endeavour’d to prevent his Execution by drinking *Laudanum* ; but the Largeness of the Draught, together with his having fasted before, instead of destroying him immediately, was the Cause of his not dying by it.

“ At the Place of Execution,——*Wild* had rendered himself delirious by Poison, but began to recover himself,—and united (with the other Criminals) in the publick Prayers, as well as the Tumult and Clamour of the Occasion would give them leave.”

Thus far the Chaplain.——His Account of *Jonathan* in his last Hours is very short, and therefore we shall be a little more particular.

After taking the *Liquid Laudanum*, he grew so drowsy, that he could not hold up his Head, nor keep open his Eyes at Prayers. Two of his fellow Prisoners, perceiving his Disorder, endeavour’d to rouse him : They took him by the Arms, and perswaded him to stand up and walk a little, which (as he was lame of the Gout) he could not do without their Assistance. This Motion awaken’d him a little, and then his Countenance turn’d very pale, he sweated violently, and grew exceedingly faint and sick ; soon after which he vomited till he had thrown up the greatest Part of the *Laudanum*.

After this he recover’d a little, but still was drowsy, and almost insensible of what he said or did, and in this Condition he was put into the Cart, and convey’d to Tyburn.

It is not easy to express with what Roughness he was treated by the Mob, not only as he went to the Tree, but even when he was at it. Instead of those Signs of Pity they generally shew when common Criminals are going

to Execution, they reviled and cursed him, and pelted him with Stones and Dirt continually. By the Time that he came to the End of his Journey, he was considerably recover'd from the Disorder the *Laudanum* had thrown him into. The other Malefactors being ready to be turn'd off, and the Executioner telling *Jonathan* he might take any reasonable Time to prepare himself, he continued sitting in the Cart for a little while, but the Mob grew so outrageous at this Indulgence, that they called out incessantly to the Hangman to do his Office, and threat'ned to knock him on the Head if he did not immediately perform it. He found Delays were dangerous, and therefore no longer deferr'd to give the Populace the Satisfaction they demanded.

Thus ended the Life of *Jonathan Wild*, on Monday, May 24, 1725.

About Two o'Clock in the Morning, after his Execution, he was buried in *Pancras Church-Yard*; but his Body did not rest there, for in two or three Nights afterwards, the *Surgeons* (as 'tis believed) thought fit to remove it. A Hearse and Six was seen waiting about Midnight at the End of *Fig-Lane*, at which Place the empty Coffin was found the next Morning; but what became of the Body is yet a Secret.

Jonathan, by his Wife at *Wolverhampton*, had one Son, who was near 19 Years old at the Time of his Father's Death; a little before which he came up to *London*. He was a Lad of so turbulent a Disposition, that it was thought proper to confine him while his Father went to be hang'd, for fear he should do some Mischief among the Mob. — Not long after the Execution he sold himself for a Servant to the Plantations abroad.

Jonathan had five other Wives, (or at least Women who supplied the Place of Wives) besides the Mother of his Boy: Nor did he always wait till one was dead before he took another. *Mary Milliner* was the second, *Judith* the third; by her he had a Daughter, the fourth was *Sarah Grigson*, alias *Perrin*; the fifth *Elizabeth Man*, who cohabited with him four or five Years, and then died; the sixth and last survived him, and afterwards married again, but is since dead.

Thus

Thus we have finish'd our Account of this extraordinary Criminal, wherein we have carefully avoided the fictitious, extravagant and improbable Stories, which all other Accounts of him hitherto publish'd are stuff with. We have been at no small Pains in examining into Facts. The *Marshal's* Charge, and *Wild's* Answer, from both which we have made large Extracts, and the several Trials we have interspersed, are sufficient Vouchers for the greatest Part of this Piece, and the rest we receiv'd from Persons who were well acquainted with his Affairs, and could have no Interest in deceiving us.

Mary Picart, *alias* Gandon, *for* Bigamy,
June, 1725.

MARY PICART, *alias* GANDON, was indicted for marrying *Philip Bouchain* on the 24th of June last, her former Husband being then living.

Paul Gandon. Mine Broder, *Jean Gandon*, and dis Voman, de Preefonar, vas marie togader at de *Stapane Shursh*, and I vas den prasant—It is vary long time ago—me no ramamber ow long—'tis more as twan Year.—Dare vas de Ministar *Anglois*, dare vas de putting de Ring upon de Feengar, dare vas de putting Hands togader, and de oder tings dat be make use of de Mariage. Den after dis vas done da bote leeve a togder so as de Man and de Vife: and mine Broder *Jean* make von, two, tree Shile upon her: But now mine Broder be grown von old Man: he no make more Shile and so she marie vid dis oder Man *Philip Bouchain*.

Philip Bouchain. Me vas marie to dis Voman dat de trute, upon the twanty-fourth of dis Mont, a sis hee after de noon, a l'Enseigne de *Hand* and de *Pen* in *Fleet-Lane*, and me give tree Shilling and tree quart of *Sheneva* to de Parloong. But me vas vary much vate vid de Liquor, and dis and dat and t'oder, so dat no cou'd tell vat I do ven de ting vas done. But me go to de bed vid mine Vife at all, for in tree, four hee after de Saremonnee vas over, dare come in some R

Hester Gregory, &c. for a Misdemeanor. 289

tion of mine Spouse, and dey make de grand Noife and de Uproar, dat me no cou'd tink vat a diable vas de mai-ter vid 'em. But, in a leetel time da tell me dat I must no do vid mine Vife, for she vas belong to anoder Man : and so da take her away, and me vas force to go to bed vid mine own self.

Prisoner. Me ave but von Husband, and dat is *Jean Gandon* ; for dis oder Man, *Philip Bouchain*, be none Husband for me. Vat signify de Parsoong and de Ring, and all de Saremonce ? Vy dat no make a de Husband. — Dare be no Husband no Vife, till da go to bed togader. But *Monfieur Bouchain* he do no vid me in de bed ; he do noting in de Varld. — Noting but de Saremonce. — Vy dat be no Husband,

There being no Proof that the second Marriage was consummated, the Jury acquitted the Prisoner.

Hester Gregory the Elder, and Hester Gregory the Younger, for a Misdemeanor, August, 1725.

HESTOR GREGORY, Wife of *John Gregory*, of the Parish of *St. Mary Woolnoth*, and *Hester Gregory* of the same Place, *Spinster*, were indicted for a Misdemeanor, in that they (together with one *John Smith*) did conspire against, and by false Insinuations, induce and persuade *John Cockerell*, a Gentleman of 1400 *l.* a Year, to marry *Abigail Cole*, they pretending she was a Lady of a great Estate in *Barbadoes*, when they well knew, that she was a Person of evil Fame, and of no Fortune, to the great Disparagement of the said *John Cockerell*, to the great Discomposure of his Mind, and in order to lessen his Estate and Substance, May 6, 1725.

The Council for the Plaintiff having open'd the Indictment, and the Evidence against the Defendants, the Witnesses were call'd and sworn.

Mr Cockerell. About the Middle of last April, I went to the House of *Mrs. Eccleton*, in *Lombard-street*, to speak

290 Hester Gregory, &c. for a Misdemeanor.

with her Mother, Mrs. Gregory, (the Elder of the Defendants) the Business I had with her, was to demand a Debt that was due to me. Sir, said she, *I am unprovided at present, to answer your Demand; but however, I have something to propose that may be much to your Advantage. Are you disposed for Matrimony? Do you want a good Wife, with a great Fortune? If ye do, I can introduce ye to an agreeable young Lady, lately arrived from Barbadoes. She has got a vast Plantation there, with upwards of 100 Negroes upon it. Her Estate is worth above 1000 l. a Year. And she likes England so well, that she's resolved to marry and settle here, if she can meet with a suitable Fortune.* Why really, Madam, says I, *Provided Things are as you represent 'em, I can't say that I have any Aversion to Marriage.* — *I would willingly have an Heir; But—* a Madam — *Are you sure that the Lady is worth so much?* Am I sure? Sir, said she again, *Yes, I am sure, — I had it from Mr. Smith, himself, and he manages all her Affairs.* — *You know Mr. Smith, at my Cousin Tryon's. He's worth 300 l. a Year, and lives in very good Credit, and it is not to be thought that such a Man as he would impose upon any Body.* This Discourse was only betwixt me and Mrs. Gregory. I went Home, and this West-Indian Lady ran so much in my Mind, that I slept but little that Night. The next Morning I went to Mrs. Eccleton again, where I found not only Mrs. Gregory, but her Daughter Miss Gregory, (the other Defendant) and John Smith. We fell into the same Kind of Discourse as before. Mr. Smith assured me, that what Mrs. Gregory had told me, of the Lady's Fortune, was all true, which made me very desirous of coming into the Lady's Company, and therefore I begg'd of 'em to let me know, when and where I might be so happy as to meet with her. They promised to make Enquiry, and to send me Word. We parted, and next Day, being Sunday, a Letter was brought me (as I suppose from Mrs. Gregory) appointing me to come in the Evening to Mrs. Eales's, in Ely-Court, Holborn, where I might expect to see this Barbadian. I went accordingly, and found her drinking Tea with the two Defendants: She was drest in a rich Brocade, with a fine laced Head, a Gold Watch, and Diamond Pendant. We had a great deal of Discourse about the Lady, and this

Hester Gregory, &c. for a Misdemeanor. 291

her Plantation. Miss Gregory said, (as her Mother had said before) that Madam Cole was worth at least a 1000 l. a Year, and had a 100 Negroes. I mention'd the Name of a Solicitor of my Acquaintance, who lived in Barbadoes, and asked the Lady, if she knew him? No, Sir, says she, *I can't say that I have any personal Knowledge of the Gentleman; but I have heard of his Name.* Pray, Madam, says I, *How long may you have had this Plantation?* About three Years, Sir, said she. And, dear Madam, says I again, *If I may be so bold.* — By what Means might it come into your Possession? Why, Sir, answer'd she, it was left me by my own Brother at his Death; and now, of all my Relations, I have only one Sister living. She's about 9 Years old. — But such a poor sickly Thing! My Uncle left her 1500 l. which comes to me if I survive her. With such kind of Conversation we pass the Time 'till the Company broke up. Next Day, I went to Miss Gregory to enquire how the Lady liked me? Lord, Sir, says she, *I believe my Conscience you have bewitch'd the Lady.* — She's so charm'd! so captivated! She has seen something in you so engaging, that she has been in Raptures ever since. — Her Heart! Her Soul! Her Fortune! All that she has, is yours! Look ye, Miss Gregory, says I, as to the Lady's Heart, I am under no Apprehensions of being deceiv'd; but, methinks the Account I have had of her Fortune, wants Confirmation. Well! Mr. Cockerell, says she, *You are the strangest Man* — So full of your Doubts, — I thought Mr. Smith had satisfied ye; and if he, that has all her concerns under his Care, cannot, I don't know how I should. I went to Mr. Smith again, to talk with him seriously about it. Sir, says I, *this is an Affair of Consequence, and therefore let me beg of you to be ingenuous.* — Has Mrs. Cole really got so good a Fortune as is reported? Why, I'll tell ye, Sir, says he, *since you press me so closely.* It is not quite so much, People are apt to talk a little Extravagantly in such Cases; eighty Negroes is the outside, and, her yearly Income is not above 7, or at most 800 l. a Year. Upon his Fall of at least 200 l. a Year, and 20 Negroes, I returns Miss Gregory, and tells her of it. Lord, Sir, says she, *don't you perceive the Trick?* 'Tis all an Artifice of Mr. Smith, he designs to try for the Lady himself. She told me at this very Day, that he had really made some Offers, and

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therefore

292 Hester Gregory, &c. for a Misdemeanor.

therefore 'tis no Wonder if he does all he can to lessen your good Opinion of her. I know indeed, that at present she prefers you, not only to him, but to all Men that ever she saw, tho' you are now in the sixty sixth Year of your Age; but yet, if she should find you neglect her, Mr. Smith may happen to supplant ye: For nothing provokes a Woman so much as her being slighted. It puts her upon doing what otherwise she would never have thought of, and therefore, if you have any Thoughts of securing her to yourself, be quick! dispatch! the sooner the better. I begun to think there might be some Danger of losing my West-India Bargain, if I did not pursue her closely, and therefore I desired Miss Gregory to ask her, if she was willing to be married next Morning? Miss Gregory went, and brought me back Word, that the Lady consented. I made the best Preparation I could in so short a Time, and then waited upon Madam. — As we were going to Church, in a Coach, I said to my Lady Madam, — Don't deceive me, — Have you really such a Plantation. She answer'd, Yes. In short we were married, and went to Bed, and I — need not say what we did there. But next Day, after Dinner, I went as far as Smithfield, and at my Return found my new Wife in Company with an elderly Woman. Now, Sir, (says my counterfeit Lady) 'tis Time to undeceive ye; for it would be to no Purpose to keep you longer in the Dark — You think you have married a great Fortune — But you are quite mistaken. Mistaken? Says I, in a great Surprize, Why pray Madam, who are you? What are you? Sir, says she, I am now your Wife, but, before you made me so, I was Mr. Eccleton's Maid. You have often seen me at her House, tho' you did not know me again in another Dress — And this is my Mother, a good honest Woman, tho' she keeps a Chamber's Shop. Mercy on me, says I, What have I done? Done, says she again, You have done nothing that you need be ashamed on. — You have married Abigail Cole. Away I ran to Mrs. Gregory, I wonder, Madam, says I, how you could be guilty of so vile an Action, as thus to impose upon a Man, who has always been your Friend! What could induce you to so much Wickedness? Lord! Mr. Cockere says she, What do ye mean? I think you have got a suitable Wife: She had no great Fortune indeed, but she may save you one by her good Management. You had Money enough before

Hester Gregory, &c. for a Misdemeanor. 293

before, and you only wanted an Heir to enjoy it, and in due Time she may bring ye one.

Defendant's Council. Did you never ask Mrs. Gregory, or Mrs. Eccleton, to help ye to a Wife?

Cockerell. No; but they have propos'd several to me.

Council. Did you never say that you liked the *Barbadoes* Lady so well, that you would marry her if she had not a Groat? And, that you preferr'd her to all the Women in *England*? That you believed she was fruitful, and that you wanted nothing but an Heir?

Cockerell. No.

Council. Did not you say, the Morning after you were married, that you were entirely satisfied with her, that you was sure she was a Virgin before you made her a Wife, and that you had got two Children upon her the first Night — and, *Happy was the Wooing, that was not long a doing?*

Cockerell. I said no such Things, and I have Witness to prove her a Woman of ill Fame.

Abigail Holms. Mrs. *Cockerell* had been Mr. *Eccleton's* Cook-maid, and her Father was a Soldier, and a Pensioner of *Chelsea-College*.

Council. And is she therefore a Person of ill Fame? By no Means, and we shall prove the Reverse; We shall prove by the Plaintiff's own Confession, that she was a virtuous young Woman.

Thomas Fog. I live with Mr. *Eccleton* the *Sadler*. The Morning after the Wedding, I heard Mr. *Cockerell* say to my Master, *I am sure my Wife was a Maid. Then, says my Master, I am sure you have been dabbling.* — As for the Management in bringing the Wedding about, I have heard Mrs. *Gregory*, and the rest of our People say, that at first they only talk'd of it as a Banter, and little thought of bringing it to any Thing; but, when they saw that Mr. *Cockerell* was so quickly in Love, they carried on the Jest, till he was married in Earnest.

Mrs. Eccleton. Mr. *Cockerell* has sworn that he came to my Mother on Account of Debt, I don't know that she owes him a Shilling; but I am sure that he came very often on another Account. I believe I may safely swear that he has teaz'd my Mother 500 Times to help him to a Wife. I myself have recommended him to at least 20

294 Hester Gregory, &c. for a Misdemeanor.

Women, all of whom he left, as soon as he found their Fortunes fell short of his Expectation. He was so continually importuning us to introduce him to Ladies, that at last we contrived to get rid of him by dressing up my Maid in a young Lady's Apparel, and recommending her to him for a *Barbadoes* Fortune, and the Plot succeeded even beyond Expectation. The first Visit he made her was on *Sunday* Evening, and they were married on the *Thursday* following. I believe she is as modest a Woman as lives, nor is she any thing below him on Account of her Father's being a Soldier, for his Father served in the same Character under *Oliver Cromwell*. The *Monday* after the Wedding, Mr. *Cockerell* came to me, and said, *He was bit*. Bit, says I, *What ! a Man of your Years, and so well acquainted with the Town too ? 'Tis very strange, indeed*. Well, says he, *it was my own Fault ; I was a restless old Fool, I can blame no body but myself : But I should have bit her, if she had been so rich as I expected ; for I have made over all my Estate to my Brother's Son, except 130l. a Year, a Third of which is all that she can come in for*. I can't tell whether he did this before Marriage, or since, but he desired both me and my Sister (the Defendant) to persuade his Wife to consent to a Divorce, upon Condition of his allowing her a handsome Reward : I told him, I thought no Woman would be such a Fool as to swear herself to be a Whore, and so lose her Husband for a little Money. *Phoo !* says he, *there is no Occasion for all that ; I can manage it a much better Way, if you can but get her to comply ; for I'll provide a Pre-contract betwixt me and another Lady, and get Witnesses to swear it*.

Ann Tea. Mr. *Cockerell*, after the Wedding, came to my Mistress *Eccleton's*, appear'd very well pleas'd, and ask'd for Mrs. *Gregory*, but, as soon as she came to him, he charg'd a Constable with her. She desired a little Time to dress herself ; but he took her by the Shoulders, and would have thrown her down Stairs, if he had not been prevented. — I heard him say, the Reason, why he was in such a hurry to be marry'd, without making any farther Enquiry about the Woman's Estate, was, for fear she should enquire after his Estate and his Character.

Mr. *Singleton*. On *Thursday* Morning, which was the Wedding-day, My. *Cockerell* telling me what a great For-

Hester Gregory, &c. for a Misdemeanor. 295

tune he was going to marry, I bid him take Care that he was not bit. *Bit*, says he, *No, no, I am too old for that, they must have good Luck that can bite me. And are you really certain*, says I, *as to the Plantation?* *Ay, ay*, says he, *I am very well satisfied.*

Mr. Hammond. After the Wedding, Mr. Cockerell told me, that he was very well satisfied with his Bride.

Court. The Marriage Vow of the Plaintiff over-turns the whole Indictment, for his making that Vow is an Acknowledgment, that he did not depend upon the Report of her Fortune, for, in a most solemn Manner he declar'd, that he took her for *Richer or Poorer*, not for the sake of a *Barbadoes* Plantation, but to live with her after God's Holy Ordinance; that is, for the Procreation of Children, and for the mutual Society and Help of each other.

The Jury acquitted the Defendants.

One may guess by whose Means the following Letter was inserted in *Mist's Journal*, October 2, 1725.

Mr. *Mist*,

" Though I am a Footman, I am a very pretty Fellow,
" not of a *tawney Complexion*, but clear Skin'd; my *Hand*
" is not like a *Curry-comb*, as *others* are, who work hard,
" having seen many Ups and Downs, Rubs and Smooths
" in the World, do resolve, and believe I have Impudence
" enough to court some Lord's or Duke's Daughter. I
" question not succeeding, knowing my Assistants in such
" an Affair will be as clear of the Law's hurting them, as
" those who assisted the *West-India Bite*. As to my Pa-
" rentage, though I am a *Footman*, I am not descended
" from the *Scum of the Earth*, my Father being an honest
" Farmer in *Ireland*. My Assistants in this Piece of Im-
" pudence, if it should ever succeed, will be esteem'd Per-
" sons of Worth and Reputation, especially if they should
" be indicted, though they are *Rag, Tag, and Bob-tail*,
" and be thought witty. I think to borrow a *Gold Watch*
" and *fine Cloaths* of my Master, or hire them in *Rag-*
" *Fair*, or *Monmouth-street*; get three Footmen to attend
" me; go in my Chaise to visit a Lord's Daughter I have
" in

“ in my Eye, bear the Name of some great Person abroad,
 “ of vast Estate ; and never fear, if a *Cook-Maid* can get
 “ a 'Squire, I can get a Lord's Daughter. I, being of a
 “ very grateful Temper, will not be ungrateful to those
 “ that serve me, and question not an *Irish* Bite will get as
 “ much Applause, and have as much Success, as a *Bar-*
 “ *badoes* Bite. If any find Fault with my Proceedings, I
 “ value it not, for, *What is Sauce for the Goose, is Sauce*
 “ *for the Gander.* As I succeed, I shall inform you,
 “ that am,

“ *Your Humble Servant,*

“ WILLIAM TEAGUE.”

From Applebee's Journal, June 20, 1730.

“ On *Tuesday*, at the Sittings of the Court of *King's-*
 “ *Bench*, at *Guild-hall*, were try'd two Actions, brought
 “ by the Widow *Cole*, against ——— *Cockerell*, of *Glou-*
 “ *cester*, Esq; for providing Necessaries for his Wife *Abi-*
 “ *gail* (Daughter of the said *Cole*) whom the Defendant
 “ marry'd, *May 6, 1725*, as a great *West-India* Fortune,
 “ whereas, she was at that Time a Servant ; and, after
 “ cohabiting one Night with her, left her. The first
 “ Action was brought by the Widow, as Executrix to her
 “ Husband for upwards of two Years Maintenance, where-
 “ in she obtain'd a Verdict for 60 *l.* The second was in
 “ her own Right, for providing Necessaries for her Daugh-
 “ ter for a Year and a Half ; but, being by an Error laid
 “ but for 23 *l.* she obtain'd a Verdict only for that
 “ Sum.”

John Pritchard, *for a Rape, August, 1725.*

JOHN PRITCHARD was indicted (with *William Wells*,
 not then taken) for assaulting, ravishing, and against
 her Will, carnally knowing *Sarah Tate*, *July 6.*

Sarah

Sarah Tate. I had been a Hay-making at *Hammer-smith*, and, between Seven and Eight in the Evening, as I was coming from thence to *Kensington*, where my Master lived, I met *Will. West*, he took my Hay-fork from me, and said he would give it me again at the *Adam and Eve*: So, when we came thither, he run into the House, and I was forced to follow him; he wanted me to stay there, but I was not willing, and so we came out again; and, going along, he thrust me into the *Wheat-sheaf* at *Kensington*, and said I should drink with him, but I said I would not, and then he said I should stay while he drank, and, then he would go Home with me; but, as it was Night, and he begun to be rude, I was afraid to venture myself with him, and so I slipt out, but he fetch'd me back again. Then the Prisoner came in, and they kept me there till it was late, and *West* swore that I should not go Home alone. So he follow'd me into *Lobb's Field*, and there he threw me down, and was upon the Point of ravishing me. — He had just made an Entrance,—when the Prisoner came up and pretended to be very angry with him, and so he went no farther at that Time. Then the Prisoner offer'd to bear me Company, and, he appearing to be the civiler Man of the two, I was willing to let him, but *Will. West* follow'd us; and, when we came into a more private Place, he threw me down again, and committed a Rape upon me; and, as soon as he got off, the Prisoner got on, and ravished me again: They made me in such a frightful Condition, you would have blessed yourself to have seen me; the Blood gush'd out at my Nose, and ran into my Mouth as I lay on my Back, so that I had liked to have been choak'd with it. I was all over Blood from Head to Foot, both within side my Cloaths and without, —I was in such an Agony!—I struggled and strove, and did all that a weak Woman could do, till I was quite spent, and just ready to die away. At last they took me up, and went Home with me to my Master *Lockwood's Door*.

Prisoner. Whereabouts is your Master's House?

Tate. Just below *Kensington Square*.

Prisoner. And where is the *Wheat sheaf*?

Tate. Hard by the Church.

Prisoner. There are Houses all the Way betwixt those two Places, and therefore if you were afraid of being ravish'd, you had no Occasion to go with a Man a private round-about Way over the Fields, when you might have gone all along the publick Street, without any Danger.

Tate. I did not care to go with *West* alone, and you said that you would not go through *Kensington-square*, because you had a Sweet-heart there, and you were afraid that she should see you in my Company, and so we went a Bye way.

Mrs. Lockwood. About twelve at Night *Sarah Tate* came Home: I went to the Door without a Candle, and let her in; I asked her, why she staid so late? She said, *I'll tell ye To-morrow, but I can't tell ye to Night.* Next Morning, when she came down Stairs, I saw she was very bloody, and she told me what had happened.

Prisoner. About six in the Evening, *Will. West* and I went to drink at the *Horse and Groom* beyond *Kensington*. *Sarah Tate* came in with her Fork in her Hand: He took her Fork away, and begun to play the Rogue with her. I, thinking to drop them, slipt out, and went to the *Adam and Eve*. *West* followed me with her Fork, and she followed him, and asked him for it: He told her, he'd give it her, if she would meet him in half an Hour in *Emerson's Fields*, and she consented to it. We went afterwards to the *Crown Alehouse*, then to the *Greyhound*, and from the *Greyhound* to the *Wheat-sheaf*, at all which Places we drank together, and spent in all about seven Shillings, and then *West* asked me to go with them over the Fields, which I did; and, as to what followed, if she had been afraid of any such Thing, she might have gone the nigheft Way home.

The Jury acquitted the Prisoner.

Robert

Robert Lander, for a Rape, August, 1725,

ROBERT LANDER, was indicted for assaulting, ravishing, and against her Will carnally knowing Amy Joel, Spinster, an Infant of sixteen Years of Age, July 26.

He was a second Time indicted for a Misdemeanor, in assaulting Amy Joel, with an Intent to ravish her.

Amy Joel. I lived with Mr. Parker,——he keeps the Sheppard Alehouse in——let me see——I have quite forgot the Name of the Street, though I have liv'd there five Months,——O, 'tis Eagle-street, in Holbourn. Our Kitchen lies backward, in the Yard, my Mistress lies forward up one Pair of Stairs, and the Prisoner lodges at Mr. Bridge's, the Dancing-master, over-against our House. About five Weeks ago, between five and six a Monday Morning, when my Master was gone out, and my Mistress was in Bed, the Prisoner came into our Kitchen, threw me into a Leather Chair, turn'd up my Coats, threw my Legs over his Back, and then entered——with——, which continued there for half a Quarter of an Hour. I struggled and cried out, but nobody heard me. Then he went out of the Kitchen, came in again, called for a Mug of Beer, sent for Mr. Bridges, and staid half an Hour. I was ashamed to tell my Mistress; but two Nights afterwards I got her Sister, Ann Tunstall, to lie with me, and then I told her, and she told my Mistress in the Morning.

Ann Tunstall. I met Amy in the Street on Wednesday Morning, she said she wanted sadly to speak with me, about something that she could not tell me in the Street, but she would tell me at Night, if I would come and lie with her; so I did, and accordingly she told me, how the Prisoner had ravish'd her as she was going to make a Fire, and she said, that he put her to a great deal of Pain all the while, but she never shew'd me the Place where he hurt her, and he was as likely to do such a Thing, as any body that I know; for he had lik'd to have ravish'd me once,

as you shall hear. ——— For, truly, what does he do one Day, but comes into the Kitchen, and would needs kiss me *Noleus Boleus*; and then, Sir, he stoops down, pretending to buckle his Shoe, and whips his Hand under my Petticoats; and, if somebody had not came in, I don't know but he might have got his wicked Will of me, as he had of her but a little before. ——— And then had such Tricks of throwing Water upon a Body's Coats, that there was no such Thing as being at quiet for him.

Several Gentlemen appear'd to the Prisoner's Reputation. They depos'd, that they had known him six or seven Years past, in which Time he was Clerk and Deputy-Comptroller at the *Salt-Office*; that he bore a very good Character, and they never knew him guilty of any immodest Actions.

The Jury acquitted him of the Felony, and found him guilty of the Misdemeanor, for which the Court fin'd him Ten Marks.

Samuel Street, *for a Rape, August, 1725.*

SAMUEL STREET, was indicted for assaulting, ravishing, and against her Will carnally knowing *Elizabeth Harrison*, aged 17 Years, Aug. 2.

Rebecca Harrison. I and this Child of mine (*Elizabeth Harrison*) being at a Neighbour's House, the Prisoner came in about 7 at Night, took my Child in his Arms, and fell a kissing and embracing her. The Child, as you may see, is a Dwarf and an Idiot, and, what makes the Misfortune the greater, she wants the Use of her Limbs so much, that she is forced to be carried like an Infant. We all went to an Alehouse hard by, where we left the Prisoner and the Child, and went a little further. When we came back, we heard that the Prisoner had taken the Child out with him, but he soon brought her Home, and then went away. When I undrest her, to put her to Bed, I found she was ruin'd, very bloody, in a frightful Condition, and by all Circumstances had been ravish'd. I found the Prisoner

next

next Day, and tax'd him with abusing my Child. He confess'd that he did it, but was very sorry for it, and would make me amends, if I would not send him to *Newgate*; for he said that would ruin him. In two or three Weeks afterwards, we found the Child had got the *French Distemper*.

Elizabeth Saxby. Mrs. *Harrison* and her Daughter *Betty* were at Supper at my House in *Church-lane*, near *St. Giles's Church*. The Prisoner, who was my Lodger, came, and began to be very fond of the Child. After Supper, we all went to see my Husband's Brother, who keeps an Alehouse in *Dudley-Court*, and my Husband carry'd the Child. We staid there a little while, and then my Husband, and I, and Mrs. *Harrison*, went out together, and left the Prisoner and the Child: We returned in about half an Hour, and then the Prisoner was gone. He had paid for his Pint of Drink, and had taken the Girl with him. I went to look for them, and about 9 at Night I found him with the Child in his Arms by *St. Giles's Church-Wall*. She cry'd: I ask'd her what was the Matter? She told me the Man had hurted her. He lean'd his Head over her Neck, and said, *I did not hurt ye, my Dear, did I?*——Her Neck was bloody, like the Marks of Fingers, and she was in a sad Condition in another Place.

A Midwife. I search'd her, and found she had been enter'd about 3 Inches.

Ann Haines. Between 7 and 8 at Night, the Child was brought to my House in *Dudley-Court*, and I was call'd in to see her; for indeed she was a Sort of a strange Sight. They told me I need not be afraid to look on her, for tho' she could hardly stand alone, her Limbs were as straight as mine, and with that her Brother took up her Coats to let me see. I took particular Notice, that her Legs and Knees were clean, and this was about half an Hour before the Prisoner carried her out: But when I look'd at her after he had brought her Home, there was a great Alteration, for her Limbs run down with Fountains and Streams of Blood, and some Man had certainly abused her.

A Watch-

A Watchman. The Prisoner is a *Plasterer* by Trade, I went in the Morning to apprehend him, I found him in Bed; and the Apron that he usually work'd lay upon the Table, and it was also bloody. *Sam*, says I, you must get up and go with me. He got out of Bed, and then I perceiv'd his Shirt was bloody too.——In going along with him we met *Rebecca Harrison*, he laid his Hands upon her, and said, *Good Woman, I have ruin'd your Child, and I am sorry for it.*

——*Brignall.* I was in Company with the Prisoner in *Dudley Court*, soon after the Child was injur'd. His Shirt was as if it had been dipt in a Tub of Blood, and his Apron was bloody too. He confess'd that he did the Fact, and begg'd me to go and make it up. *You were a Fool and a Villain*, says I, *to meddle with that Idiot.*——*Sure you must have a good Stomach.*——*I'd have twenty Women, and twenty times twenty, before I'd have had any Thing to do with such an Object*——*Why*, says he, *I believe the Devil bewitch'd me.*

Frances Lepine, a Midwife. I search'd the Child two Days after the Injury. I believe a Man had abused her, but I saw no Sign of the *French Disease*, nor did the Parts appear to be torn or swell'd.

Christiana Bolton, another Midwife. I examin'd her on a *Thursday*, two Weeks and two Days after the Damage was receiv'd. I believe there had been an Attempt; but no Penetration, nor was there any Symptom of a foul Disease. I made use of one Finger, and did not find that her Parts were much extended. I came again on the *Saturday*, and then she appeared to be worse; the Parts were more open, and she had a Running.

Mr. Cox, a Surgeon. Being informed that the Prisoner had abused the Child on the 2^d of *August*, and given her the foul Disease, I went to him in *Newgate* on the 19th, and examined him very strictly, but I could not find the least Sign of his having had such a Distemper. Now I think a Man could hardly be so perfectly cur'd in so short a Time. I own there might be a Possibility of it in a very flight Infection, or if the Patient had been under Cure before, and was almost well at the Time the Fact was committed.

S. Brockway, &c. for privately Stealing. 303

The Jury acquitted him, and the Court directed the Prosecutrix to indict him for a Misdemeanor, which was accordingly done. He pleaded not guilty, and, at the next Sessions, which was in *October*,

Samuel Street was try'd for assaulting *Elizabeth Harrison*, with an Intent to ravish her. The Evidence was the same in Effect, as at the foregoing Trial. The Jury found him guilty, and the Court order'd, that he should pay a Fine of Twenty Marks, and suffer six Months Imprisonment.

Susan Brockway and Mary Gardiner, for privately Stealing, *August*, 1725.

SUSAN BROCKWAY and *Mary Gardiner* were indicted for privately stealing three broad Pieces of Gold, from the Person of *John Richmond*, *July 6*.

Prosecutor. About 9 o'Clock on *Sunday Evening*, as I was coming over the Bridge, from t'other Side of the Water, the Prisoners pick'd me up, and ask'd me, if I would not give them a Glass of Wine. *I don't much care if I do*, says I, and so I went to the *Cross-Keys Tavern* upon *Fish-street-hill*, where we staid about an Hour. I agreed to give them a Crown a-piece——not that I wanted to do the Story with them, but that they should strip naked, and shew me some Tricks; and, to convince them that I had Money enough to be as good as my Promise, I took three Broad Pieces and three Shillings out of my Pocket, and held them open in my Hand. *Brockway* said as how she suppos'd those yellow Pieces were not right Gold, and so she took one of them out of my Hand to look upon it, *whereof* she said it was very good, and gave it me again; but presently, before I was aware, she snatches all the Money out of my Hand, and puts it into her Bosom, and says, *You shall never set Eyes upon this any more, for I'll keep it to teach you more Wit, that another Time you may know the Difference betwixt an honest Woman and a Whore, and learn to keep better Company.* And *Gardiner* ran round the Table to her, in order, as I suppose, to take the Money from

304 S. Brockway, &c. for privately Stealing.

from her ; but I kept my Eye upon them as well as I could, and rung the Bell, and, when the Drawer came in, I sent for a Constable.

The Drawer. This Man and the Prisoners came to our House, I shew'd them into a Ground Room opposite to the Bar. They had 3 Pints of Mountain, after which, hearing the Bell ring, I stept in, and *Brockway* presently threw down 3 Shillings, and said, *There's your Reckoning, Drawer.* But the Man said he was robb'd, and he desir'd me to fetch a Constable, which I did.

The Maid. Hearing a Disturbance I went in. The Man said he had lost his Money, and desir'd me to keep an Eye upon *Brockway*, that she might not convey it to *Gardiner*. I undress'd the Prisoners, and search'd them in every Part but one, and found no Money about them.

Susan Brockway. I live in the *Borough*. I was going Home with *Gardiner* when this Man met us on the *Bridge*, and would needs carry us to the Tavern. He offer'd her a Crown to strip, and said he'd make it ten Shillings if she'd fetch a Penn'orth of Rods to whip him, and make him a good Boy.——After the third Pint, he wanted us both to strip naked and shew Postures, and let him whip us to make us good Girls. We told him it was neither a proper Time nor Place for doing such Things, for it was on *Sunday* Night, and People might overlook us in the Room we were in, though the Curtains were drawn. But he said, if we would not comply with his Humour, he would swear we had robb'd him, and so he sent for a Constable.

Mary Gardiner. He bid us look to it, for it should be worse for us, if we did not do as he desir'd us ; and then he charg'd us with taking his Money, whereof we stript stark naked, and every Thing about us was search'd, but no Money could be found.

The Jury acquitted them.

Foster

Foster Snow, for Murder, October, 1725.

FOSTER SNOW was indicted for the Murder of *Thomas Rawlings*, by giving him with a Knife one mortal Wound in the Left Breast, the Length of one Inch, and Depth of 7 Inches, of which mortal Wound he instantly dy'd, Oct. 7.

He was a second Time indicted on the Statute of Stabbing.

And a third Time on the Coroner's Inquisition for the said Murder.

John Waterman. On the 7th of October, at Night, the Deceas'd came into the Prisoner's House, the *Feathers Alehouse* in *Holbourn*, and brought a Couple of Rabbits, which he order'd to be roasted for Supper, and then he sat down by the Kitchen Fire. While he was there the Prisoner came in, appear'd very uneasy, walk'd to and fro, and mutter'd out *Damn him!*——*Damn him!*——Then, turning to a Porter, he mention'd the Man with a Silver Button to his Hat,——*That's you*, says I to the Deceas'd. *Yes, I know it*, says he, and so got up and went out, to prevent Words, as I suppose. The Prisoner follow'd and curs'd him, and a great many hard Words pass'd between them. They came in again, and, Supper being ready, it was brought upon the Table. The Deceas'd desir'd the Prisoner and his Wife to sit down and eat a Bit: But the Prisoner turn'd about and said, *Eat the Devil!* and then quarrel'd with his Wife, and beat her. The Deceas'd got up and stept between them to part them, upon which the Prisoner reach'd to the Dresser and took up something, which I suppose was a Knife (but I could not see distinctly because it was Night, and there was no Candle upon the Dresser) though whatever it was, he stretched out his Arm in this Manner,——and struck the Deceas'd thus,——and thereupon the Deceas'd immediately sunk down and dy'd.

Mr. Middleton. I call'd at the House to drink, the Deceas'd was there, and ask'd me to drink with him. The Prisoner

Prisoner came into the Kitchen in a very furly Humour.—
You're a saucy Dog, says he to the Deceas'd: *And you are another*, said the Deceas'd again. *Sirrah, you are a Rogue*, says the Prisoner: *Call me Rogue*, says the Deceas'd, and *I'll lay you behind the Fire*.

John Waterman again. I heard the Deceased say, *Ye little Dog, if you was a Man as you are not, I'd throw ye behind the Fire*; and then the Deceased and I sat down to Supper, and the Prisoner quarrell'd with his Wife.

John Rood. About a Month ago I call'd at the Prisoner's House, and enquired for the Deceased,—*He's a Rogue*, says the Prisoner, *a Villain! a Rascal!*—*He owes me Money*. I said I believed he was a very honest Man; to which the Prisoner reply'd, *I'd make no more of killing him than of killing a Toad, or a Dog*.

Mr. Hutchinson, the Surgeon. I was sent for to the Deceas'd, but he was dead before I came. He had a mortal Wound in his Left Breast between 6 and 7 Inches deep, and I believe it was given with such a Knife as this, which was afterwards found all bloody in the Kitchen.

Thomas Byas. The Prisoner came into the Kitchen and appear'd to be very uneasy; *What*, says he, *must I be abused in my own House by a Man that owes me Money? Who do ye mean? Me?* says the Deceas'd: *Yes, you*, replies the Prisoner. His Wife came in, and desired him to be quiet. *Yes, I will be quiet in my own House*, said he, and gave her a slap on the Face. The Deceas'd said, *Are you not a Rogue for that?* The Woman ran out, the Prisoner would have follow'd, but the Deceas'd prevented him, and presently after the Deceas'd fell down and died.

The Prisoner's Maid. The Prisoner was going to follow my Mistress, but the Deceas'd stop'd him, and said, *You shall not strike her in my Presence*. I had just before laid this Case Knife upon the Dresser, and I saw the Prisoner take it up: I did not see him give the Stroke; but the Deceas'd sunk down by the Dresser, and dy'd before we could get a Surgeon. We afterwards found this very Knife all bloody upon the Floor.

The Prisoner made no other Defence, than calling for one of his Acquaintance to his Reputation. They gave him the Character of an honest, quiet, good-natur'd Man, and added, that the Deceas'd, when in Liquor, was com-

monly very fractious, and the most troublesome Man in Nature.

The Jury found the Prisoner guilty of the three Indictments. *Death.*

From the Post-Man, of Nov. 2, 1725.

“ The Case of Mr. *Foster Snow*, now under Sentence
“ of *Death.*

“ *Foster Snow being to be executed To-morrow with the*
“ *other Criminals, for whose Death a Warrant came*
“ *down to Newgate last Saturday Night, he gave the*
“ *following Paper to a Friend of his, desiring the same*
“ *might be publish'd, while he is yet living, to attest the*
“ *Truth of it to any Objector.*

“ **T**HE first Circumstance attending my Case, which
“ I shall begin with, is such, that I believe my
“ Countrymen will think very remarkable. They will
“ say it was somewhat extraordinary, that a Man should
“ rise out of his Bed in the Morning to prevent a Murder,
“ and be tempted in the Evening to commit one. But so
“ it happened, that on the 7th of *October*, the Day on
“ which I committed that detestable Fact, for which I
“ abhor myself, and am the just Abhorrence of all Man-
“ kind ; I heard an Out-cry of Murder betwixt one and
“ two in the Morning, upon which I jump'd out of Bed,
“ and, going to the Chamber where my Wife and Daugh-
“ ter lay, I knock'd hastily at the Door, telling my Wife
“ there was a Cry of Murder at the next House, and
“ bidding her get up and open the Door immediately ;
“ but she delay'd so long, that I was in a Passion, and
“ swore I would break open the Door if she did not come
“ presently ; upon which she then let me in ; and, won-
“ dering what made her keep me out so long, I look'd
“ about, and, to my great Surprize, found the Deceas'd,
“ Mr. *Rawlins*, had wrapp'd himself up in one of the
“ Curtains : His Cloaths seem'd to be but just put on,
“ and his Stockings were about his Heels, so that I con-
“ cluded

" cluded he was no Stranger to my Bed ; but I did not
 " stand to expostulate the Matter, the Cry of Murder
 " calling me away to help the poor Woman, which I did,
 " and took her off a Party-Wall between her House and
 " mine in her Shift, and carry'd her to my own House.
 " The same Day, about Two or Three o'Clock, when
 " I was abroad, Mr. *Rawlins* brought a couple of Rab-
 " bits to my House, which, at my return Home, about
 " Nine at Night, I found dressing, and asked, who they
 " were for ? Being told they were for Mr. *Rawlins*, I
 " made Answer, that he had better pay his Debts, than
 " Jive so profusely. When they were ready Mr. *Rawlins*
 " called for my Wife to sit down to Supper with him, and
 " after some Time I was called by Mr. *Rawlins* to sit
 " down with them, which I refusing, *Rawlins* said, *Damn*
 " *me, I don't care for your Company, since I have got your*
 " *Wife's*. To which I said, *Nay, if this be the Case, you*
 " *shan't have hers neither*. And I then took my Wife
 " by the Arm and drew her from the Table ; but *Raw-*
 " *lins* rescued her from me ; and, while she and my Daugh-
 " ter ran away, he collared me, and threatened to throw
 " me behind the Fire : And, after this Insult, he took
 " hold of both my Hands, and griped them so violently,
 " that it was insupportable, and put me into such a Pas-
 " sion, that I took up the Knife, and with it gave the un-
 " fortunate Blow, tho' without any Design to murder
 " him, neither did any such Thought ever enter into my
 " Head.

" My Wife and Daughter had trusted the Deceas'd
 " and lent him several Sums of Money, how much was
 " best known to themselves ; but my Wife told me there
 " was above 18 l. due to me from the Deceas'd, a great
 " while before this unhappy Accident, of which, at
 " then, I was entirely ignorant, because they had given
 " Mr. *Rawlins* Credit unknown to me.

" FOSTER SNOW

"

“ *Mr. Snow's Friend, to whom he communicated the above Paper, gives this farther Account of his Behaviour since his Imprisonment and Condemnation.*

“ **M**R. Snow having declar'd what is contain'd in the above Paper before his Friend and two Clergymen, and desired to take the Sacrament; the Clergymen asked him some necessary Questions about his Qualifications for that sacred Ordinance; to which he gave a very pertinent Answer, telling them with- all, that it would not be the first Time. Upon this the Clergymen telling him, that he could not take it till he forgave his Wife and Daughter; he made Answer, that he knew he could not, but that he did forgive them and all the World, though he said they had been the Occasion of his Ruin in Trade, as well as of bringing him to this untimely End.

“ Upon the first Day of the Sessions, Mrs. Snow and her Daughter meeting with her Husband's Witnesses and Friends at the *Fountain-Tavern* without *Newgate*, when the Trial was expected to come on every Hour, they asked his Maid what she had to say in her Master's Behalf. My Master and Mistress, said she, were quarrelling, and my Master struck her, upon which the Deceas'd got up, and, taking fast hold of my Master with both Hands, strook him very hard, and swore, Damn him, he should not abuse his Wife in his Company. Mean while the Wife and Daughter ran away, when Mr. Snow cursed him, and said he was a Villain to meddle or make betwixt him and his Wife, asking him, what Business it was of his? Upon which the Deceas'd came to him, and swore he would lay him behind the Fire; and my Master in his Defence might take up the Knife and stab him; but I can't tell, for I did not see him do it; and, if he did, it was in a Passion. However, I saw the Deceas'd fall, and the Knife upon the Ground. The Maid was asked several Times if she was sure she did not see her Master stab him? and she declared every Time, that she did not. This she protested before the Mother and Daughter, and the rest of the Company at the *Fountain-tavern*;
“ and,

310 Foster Snow, for Murder.

“ and, had his Trial then come on, she was ready to swear
“ it.

“ The Son of the Deceas'd, standing at the Tavern
“ Door, innocently declar'd the Truth before three or four
“ People, that Mr. *Snow's* Daughter had been a very good
“ Friend to his Father and his Family, for she had chiefly
“ maintain'd them for a Year and a half last past, or else,
“ he said, he did not know what they should have done.

“ As for Mr. *Snow's* Behaviour, since he receiv'd Sen-
“ tence of Death, his Friend, who has never fail'd see-
“ ing or sending to him twice every Day, declares, and
“ so do all the Keepers, that he has behaved himself as
“ well as ever Man did under Condemnation. His said
“ Friend, and a Clergyman being also in Company with
“ the Ordinary of *Newgate*, asked how he behaved? and
“ he told them that he behaved as well, or better than
“ any Man he ever had under his Care. The condemn'd
“ Person, being asked on *Saturday* last, why he lay upon
“ the bare Bricks when he had a Bed in the Room? an-
“ swer'd, That he would never lie upon it for fear he
“ should fall asleep and neglect his Duty.

“ He has taken the Sacrament, and declar'd the Truth
“ of the above Paper, both before and since.

“ N. B. Whereas it has been maliciously reported of
“ the unhappy Person now going to suffer Death, for the
“ Murder of Mr. *Rawlins*, that he was guilty of the like
“ Fact once before, in killing a *Gardener* at *Stoke Newington*: This is to certify that the said *Gardener* was Mr.
“ *Snow's* particular Friend, and that a Person who be-
“ long'd to the *Sword-Blade-Office* was indicted for that
“ Fact at the *Old-Bailey*, and, after full Evidence, found
“ guilty of Manslaughter.”

*Copy of an Advertisement inserted by Order of the Court, in
the Sessions-Paper of December, 1725.*

“ The *Printer* of the News-Paper, intitl'd, *The Pop*
“ *Man*, being required to attend the Court, on Account
“ of his Printing and Publishing in his *Post-Man* of *Tue*
“ *day* the 2d of *November* last, a Paper, intitl'd, *The Ca*
“ *of Foster Snow, &c.* which was subscribed with, a
“ in the Name of the said *Foster Snow*, and representing

“ his Case very different from what it appear'd to be, upon the Evidence given at his Trial, thereby to extenuate his own Guilt, and reflect upon the Justice of the Nation: The said *Printer*, acknowledging himself to be the *Printer and Publisher* of the said Libel, was committed by the Court; and, being called upon to discover the Person from whom he received the same, and also to give Evidence; upon his Promise so to do if required, and upon his humble Submission, and begging Pardon of the Court for his Offence, he was discharg'd.”

We shall make no Remarks on the Account printed in the *Post-Man*, but leave the Reader to compare it with the foregoing Trial, and with the following Passages, which are extracted from Mr. *Guthry*, the *Ordinary's* Paper.

“ *Foster Snow*, about 55 Years of Age, appear'd at his Trial, and a little after, to be in great Perplexity and Confusion, so that he was thought to be crazed. The principal Reason of this was, to see himself of such an advanced Age, who had lived so long innocently, and without giving Offence, bearing the Character of an honest House-keeper, and peaceable Neighbour, now in his old Age brought to such signal Disgrace and Punishment, for so heinous a Crime as Murder.—

“ He confess'd his heinous Sin of Murder with many Tears, and on all Occasions in Chapel, where he punctually attended divine Service twice a Day, he appear'd very devout, sighing, groaning, and shedding abundance of Tears for his Sins, and that of Murder in particular. And when in private he was admonish'd to endeavour after true Repentance, attended with a broken Heart and contrite Spirit, which is a Sacrifice that God will not despise; he said, *O Murder! Murder! that is the great Grief and Affliction of my Soul!* And on the Lord's-Day,—when, in the Communion Service, I read the sixth Commandment against Murder, I observed him extremely moved and concerned, and weeping very bitterly.

“ As for his Wife he spoke modestly of her, and because of slanderous Reports, and upon his Wife's Desire, it was asked whether or not he entertain'd jealous Thoughts

“ Thoughts of her ? To which he answer'd, *I never had*
 “ *Jealousy of her Person, but of her Purse* ; alluding to
 “ her trusting Mr. *Rawlins* with too much Money. He
 “ complain'd mightily of his Wife's Unkindness and Un-
 “ naturality in not visiting him more frequently, and in
 “ not supplying him with Money and other Necessaries,
 “ while he was in Prison, and under Sentence : But, it
 “ seems, something of Unkindness occasion'd a Sort of
 “ Indifferency between them.

“ He complain'd very much of his Wife's Daughter.
 “ He said, that she was an undutiful Wife to her Husband,
 “ who has now left her, and gone Abroad. That she
 “ entertain'd Mr. *Rawlins* too much about his House a-
 “ gainst his Will, and prejudicial to his Interest. That
 “ some of *Rawlins*'s Children were kept at his House.
 “ That *Familiarity was suspected*. That he had been a
 “ most kind Father-in-Law to her, giving to her the
 “ Charge of his whole House, for which he had been
 “ but sordidly requited. This I do not affirm as a Truth,
 “ but only declare ingenuously what he asserted. He spoke
 “ also with very much Concern of his Grand-Child, a
 “ young Girl whom he greatly loved, and feared that she
 “ should be neglected in her Education after his Death.
 “ But as to his Wife and Daughter, upon Admonition of
 “ the Necessity of forgiving Injuries, he most frankly for-
 “ gave any Offence by them committed, and heartily
 “ pray'd for their Prosperity, not entertaining the least
 “ Grudge against them his nearest and dearest Relations.
 “ Solemnly protesting, that he died in Peace with all the
 “ World ; that *he entertained no ill Thoughts of his Wife*
 “ and, altho' he said that his Daughter-in-Law was the im-
 “ direct Occasion of the Murder he committed, he pray'd
 “ that she might prove a good and virtuous Woman, and
 “ more free of all Suspicions than formerly she had
 “ been. —

“ He said, that he was descended of honest Parents
 “ who had given him an Education suitable to his Station.
 “ That he was of the same Trade with his Father,
 “ *Gardener* ; and that in the said Employment, and that
 “ a *Butler*, he had served Persons of great Quality and Em-
 “ nence, with Reputation. And that since his Marriage
 “ about 14 Years ago, he had been an honest House-keeper

“ er, in very good Character and Esteem with his Neigh-
“ bours : But his great Failing was, that, especially when
“ a little intoxicated, he fell into violent and outrageous
“ Fits of Passion, which was the only immediate Cause of
“ his murdering Mr. *Rawlins*, never having entertain’d
“ in his Thoughts the least Design of injuring, much less
“ of murdering him.

“ He said, that Mr. *Rawlins* had provok’d him very
“ much, by coming into and staying in his House against
“ his Will, and by affronting him with disdainful under-
“ valuing Language, and several other Ways in his own
“ House, while he was owing him Money, and either
“ could not, or would not pay him. It was represented
“ to him that all these Provocations were no Ways equal
“ to the direful Vengeance he had taken upon him. This
“ he confess’d to be true, and said, that he was sorry for
“ the great Sin of Murder, so he also repented of the most
“ unreasonable Passion which was the Cause of it: And
“ likewise, for any Manner of Drunkenness, or other
“ more than ordinary Sins he had been guilty of. He deny’d
“ his being guilty of any other notorious Sins, and
“ affirmed, that he had been at all Times of a charitable
“ Disposition to the utmost of his Power, and most ready
“ to perform other good Offices to Mankind.

“ He deny’d that he said, that, after having given *Raw-*
“ *lins* Names, he would make no more to kill him than to
“ kill a Dog, or a Toad.

“ Seven or eight Days before his Death, he was grievous-
“ ly afflicted with Sicknes, so that he was seldom able
“ to come to Chappel. He was somewhat crazed, which
“ appear’d by his Looks and Gestures, particularly in
“ Chappel the *Sunday* before he died, where he spoke a
“ little too much, and cried out in the Time of Divine
“ Service as if he had been disturb’d in Mind. But he
“ still continued Penitent for his crying Guilt, was very
“ thankful for what Advices, Prayers and good Instructi-
“ ons were given him ; declared, that he died in the
“ Faith of being saved only thro’ the Merits of Jesus
“ Christ, in the Communion of the Church of *England*,
“ of which he was born an unworthy Member, and in
“ Peace with all the World.”

314 Catherine Dunster, &c. for Felony.

He was hang'd at Tyburn, on *Wednesday, November 3,*
1725.

Catherine Dunster and Ann Bowers, for Felony, *December, 1725.*

CATHERINE DUNSTER and Ann Bowers were indicted for stealing a Canvas Bag, and 40 Guineas, the Property of John Keen, in the House of Nicholas Bowers, November 22.

John Keen. I deal in Flower. I came to Town to receive some Money that was due to me. On Monday, November the 22d, I receiv'd 78 l. and was going to my Lodging with it between eight and nine at Night, when I met the Prisoner, Kate Dunster, in Fleet-street, she pick'd me up, and took me with her to her Lodging, at the House of Ann Bowers, the other Prisoner, who keeps a Cook's-Shop at the Leg of Pork in Plumtree-Court, near Holborn-Bridge. As soon as we came in (says Dunster) Come, my Dear, let's have a Dram? and so she orders Bowers to bring a Quartern. It was hardly out, before she call'd for another, and, after that, for two or three more. Then she wanted some Steaks for Supper, and thereupon Bowers dress'd about a couple of Pounds, and after Supper the Dram-glass was handed about again, so that I began to be a little So, So-ish, and was for going to Bed with Kate Dunster. — Bowers told me, we could not have a Bed there, but she could procure us one at a Tavern for Half a Crown, which I thought was rather too dear. My Money was in two Bags: I took them both out of my Breeches Pockets to look for some Silver, to pay the Reckoning, but I could not find any, and so I gave Bowers half a Guinea to change. When she saw that I had got so much Money, she began to tell me another Story; for, says she, If you are not willing to lie at the Tavern, you and Kate may make Use of my Bed for once — and I'll warrant her to be as clean and as sound a Girl as any in Christendom: So we all went up Stairs. I put my Money,

Phillis Noble, *for* privately Stealing. 315

Money in my Waistcoat Pocket, and tied the Flap with a String to secure it, for I begun to be a little *Suspicious* of 'em : But if I had *kept it* in my Breeches-pocket, I believe I should hardly have *lost it*. *Dunster* stript and went into Bed, and I undress'd too, laid my Cloaths upon the Bed, and presently got in to her. *Bowers*, for her Part, set upon the Bedside all the while that *Dunster* and I lay together, which was about half an Hour, and then I got up; but, before I could put my Cloaths on, *Dunster* jumpt out of Bed in her Smock, run into the next Room, and came back again in two or three Minutes. Then, as I was putting on my Coat, I miss'd one of my Bags. — I tax'd the Prisoners with taking it, but they both deny'd that they knew any Thing of the Matter, and so there arose a great Disturbance, and a Constable came and found the Bag, but it was empty. I had 78 *l.* in all, and there was but 27 *l.* left in my other Bag, so that I lost above 50 *l.* — *Dunster* had dress'd herself before the Constable came.

Constable. Upon hearing an Uproar, I took my Staff, and went up one Pair of Stairs, to see what was the Matter. The Countryman said, he had lost 50 *l.* and charged *Dunster* with it. Then, says I, *she shall strip*, and and so she strip'd to her Smock, and shook it : But I said, *I must search farther*. Then she pull'd her Smock off, but I could find no Money about her. However, I look'd round the Room, and found this empty Bag under a Chair.

The Jury found the Prisoners guilty, to the Value of 39 *s.* *Transportation*.

Phillis Noble, *for* Privately Stealing, *January*,
1725-6.

PHILLIS NOBLE was indicted for privately stealing, from the Person of *Ben. Gosling*, a Brass Box, and two Guineas, *Jan.* 3.

Ben. Gosling. You must note, that I live in *White-horse-Yard*, in *Drury-lane*; I am a Bricklayer's Labourer by
P 2 Trade:

316 Phillis Noble, *for* privately Stealing.

Trade: I work hard for my Money, and therefore the more Fool I, for taking no better Care of it, — and so much for that. — But, as I was a saying, betwixt One and Two o'Clock in the Morning, and a mortal cold Night it was, — I am sure I have Cause enough to remember it, — for, as I was coming by the Corner of *Bennet's-Court* in *Drury-lane*, who should I meet, but the Prisoner; and so, says she, *How d'ye do, my Dear*, — *It's bloody cold Weather*, — *I wish you'd give me a Dram*. Whereof, says I again, *For matter of that, I don't much care if I do, if we can but come to a good Fire*, And so, — what signifies lying? — We struck a Bargain and went to a Gin-shop, and I thought I had better do so, than wander about the Streets all Night; though I must needs own, I mought as well have gone Home to my Wife; — and my Wife, tho' I say it, is as good a Woman as Man laid Leg over: — But that's neither here nor there. — The Truth of the Story is, I was got a little in for't, and, when I am once in, I never mind which End goes foremost; and it's many a poor Man's Case as well as mine; — and so, Sir, being with this Woman in the Ginshop, we drank Quartern after Quartern, 'till the Reckoning came to the Tune of 8 *d*. And I had got a Brass Tobacco box in my Pocket, with two Guineas in it, and a Note upon *Command*, for 6 *l*. 6 *s*. and some other odd Matters. *Whereof*, I takes out this Box to pay the Shot; now, whether she saw the Money in the Box, or did not see it, I can't be positive; may hap she mought, or, may hap she mought not; tho' 'tis no great Matter, one Way or t'other: But this I can swear, out of this Box I took a Shilling, and gave it my Landlady to change, and then put up my Box again, and then, some other People came in to drink, and by and by my Landlady brings me a Groat out of my Shilling, and I went out with the Groat in one Hand, and *Phillis* in t'other; but, going to put my Groat up, I miss'd my Box, and so I call'd the Watch, and the Watch carried her to the Round-house, and there my Box was found thrust down her Back, but the Devil a-penny of Money was there in it; and my Wife found the Note upon her; and there's an End of my Story.

Jacob

Jenkin Evans, for Felony.

317

Jacob Otway, John Egby, and the Prosecutor's Wife, deposed, That upon searching the Prisoner, they found the Box and Note.

Prisoner. It being a cold Night, I went into a Ginshop for a Dram of *Annisied*, and there I found this *Gossing* a drinking with a Parcel of *Bunters*, but in a little Time he fell upon 'em and beat 'em ; for he was devilish drunk, and then truly he would fain have been rude with me ; but I gave him to understand, that I was above making myself familiar with any such Fellows, and so I went out, but he follow'd me, and thrust me up against a Wall, and pull'd out his Pistol, and swore he'd let fly at me, if I would not let him ravish me.

The Jury found her guilty to the Value of 10 d. *Transportation.*

Jenkin Evans, for Felony, January, 1725-6.

JENKIN EVANS was indicted for stealing a Trophy Pendant, belonging to a Hearse, Value 3 s. 6 d. the Property of *William Hewit*, January 12.

Mr. Arnold. I was Undertaker at the Funeral of the late Countess *Grandison*, (General *Stewart's* Lady) who was interr'd in *Westminster-Abbey*. There was a great Mob at the Abbey-gate : My Friends warned them not to meddle with any Thing, and yet the Pendants were lost.

Joseph Masters. At the Desire of *Mr. Arnold*, I assisted him at the Funeral. I had a Constable with me, and gave the Mob, and the Prisoner in particular, warning not to meddle with the Ornaments of the Hearse, and told them, if they did, it was Felony. Some of them answer'd, *We know all that as well as you, but it's only a Whipping-bout.* Soon after this, I took the Prisoner with a Pendant in his Bosom.

Thomas Hacket, Constable. I saw the Prisoner snatch the Pendant from the Hearse. There was another Man who took a Banner, but he was rescued.

318 John Simmons, *for a Rape, &c.*

Prisoner. 'Tis a ferry crate lye ant plecte your Lortships to say that I snatch'd the Pentant, for it fell upon the crount, ant so I was for taking it up, and putting it into my posome.

Thomas Sanson. The Prisoner and I were standing by the Hearie. I had my Hand upon his Right Shoulder. *Shenkin*, says I, *don't you meddle with any of those Things.* No, intect, says he, *bur was not mettle with 'em for the Fwld.* And just as he spoke, two Men reach'd over his Shoulder, and pull'd down the Pendants. One of them fell upon the Ground, and the Prisoner took it up, and put it in his Bosom, and Mr. *Masters* coming up seized him.

The Jury found him guilty to the Value of 10*d.* His Sentence was to be whipt from *Charles-street* to *St. Margaret's-Church*, where the Fact was committed.

John Simmons, *for a Rape and Robbery,*
March, 1725-6.

JOHNSIMMONS was indicted for that he (with *Will. Ward*, who was convicted in *December* last, of privately stealing two Hankerchers, and since transported) did assault *Mary Batten*, in an open Place near the Highway, put her in Fear, and take from her a Gown, Value 12*s.* and a Hankercher, *December 26, 1724.*

He was a second Time indicted for assaulting, ravishing, and against her Will carnally knowing the said *Mary Batten*, Spinster, at the same Time and Place.

Marry Batten. The Day after last *Christmas* was a Twelve-month, about Four o'Clock in the Afternoon, I went to see a Shop-mate of mine, who then lived in *Winford-street*, in *Spittlefields*; but now she is dead. She and I used to wind Silk together. And there I staid 'till One o'Clock in the Morning: Not that I use to keep late Hours, for it is well known that I take an honest Care for my Livelihood: But it was Holliday-time, and we were

were a little merry together. — And, so as I was going along *Winford-street*, in my Way Home, three Men came out of Mr. *Jackson's*, the *Black-lion* Alehouse. The Prisoner was one, and the other two were *Will. Ward*, and — *Boree*. They laid hold of me, and one of them said, *She's a jolly Girl, she shall be my Wife. Your Wife?* Says another, *No, she shall be mine. That's a Mistake of yours*, says a Third, *for she shall be mine*; and so they drove me and haul'd me along as far as *Spittlefields-Market*, and there they threw me down upon my Back, and two of them held me while the Prisoner lay with me.

Court. Lay with ye? What, did he lay down by your Side?

Batten. No, he lay upon me.

Court. And did he do any Thing to ye?

Batten. Lord bless me! What must I say?

Court. You must tell the Court what he did. — There's a Necessity of speaking plain in such Cases. — The Life of a Man is at stake, and it is not fit that he should be condemn'd upon bare Conjectures, arising from Words that are doubtful, and carry a double Meaning. — You ought therefore to express yourself in such Terms as may signify what you intend, and nothing else: And tho' Decency might not admit of it, on other Occasions, 'tis requisite on this, and cannot be dispensed with.

Batten. And must I speak plain *English* then? — And before all these Gentlemen. — I vow I am asham'd. — I don't know how to say such a Word. — But if I must, I must. — They two held me while the Prisoner — And I cryed, and struggled, and did all that I was able to prevent him, but it signified nothing; tho' there came a Watchman, with his Candle and Lantern, by which I saw the Prisoner's Face: But he bid the Watchman go about his Business, and he'd satisfy him another Time, and so the Watchman went away; and the other two served me as the Prisoner had done, and then they took away my Gown, my Apron, and Handkercher.

Court. Were you a Maid before you were used in this Manner?

Batten. Yes.

320 John Simmonds for a Rape, &c:

Court. And not afterwards?

Batten. No, — and they tore me and mortify'd me, and made me bleed, and among 'em they gave me the Pox, so that I was forced to go into the Hospital.

Court. Did you perceive —

Batten. Yes, very plainly, — and next Time that I saw the Prisoner in the Market, he had the Impudence to say that I — and cry'd like a Devil.

Mary Seymour. I saw *Mary Batten* the next Day, and she shew'd me her Elbows, her Ears and her Neck were scratch'd and tore, and told me, that she had been robb'd; but, said nothing of her being ravish'd, 'till she found the Distemper upon her. We went on *Monday Morning* to the Market, to enquire after her Gown among the Market-Folks. We met with the Prisoner, and one of the other Fellows, and they said, *Well, well, be quiet, she shall have her Gown in half an Hour, its only gone to be wash'd.*

Margaret Dixon. *Mary* was my Servant, she went from me in the Afternoon to her Shop-mate. She did not lodge with me, because I lay in; but next *Monday* she came and shewed me how she was scratch'd and bruised. I examin'd, where she had been, she said, she met three Fellows in *Winford-street*, who had abused her, and robbed her. When my Time was up, I went to *Spittle-fields-Market*, to see after the Prisoner, for he work'd there. I found him, he confess'd he had lain with her, and swore he would come and make her Amends, and therefore begg'd that we would put him to no Trouble, and upon this Promise, she forbore to take him up. In a little Time she found she was Pox'd, and then she was put into the Hospital, and the three Fellows promis'd to give her Six Shillings a-piece to buy her a new Gown when she was well; but they were not so good as their Words, and so at last she had the Prisoner taken up.

Justice. — It's nine Months since I granted a Warrant.

Prisoner. I was bred a Butcher in *Spittlefields-market*, where I have worked ever since, and never absconded upon this Account.

Mary Trotman. The Prisoner is my Daughter's Husband, and I believe he is as honest a Fellow as ever lived; and

Major Oneby, for Murder.

321

and I am sure he had no Occasion to ravish any Body. for my Daughter, tho' I say it, is as like'y a Woman as any in the Parish, and has wherewithal to serve his Turn at any Time.

Other Witnefs gave the Prisoner the Character of a sober industrious Man.

The Jury acquitted him.

Major Oneby, for Murder, March, 1725-6.

JOHN ONEBY was indicted for the Murder of *William Gower, Esq;* by maliciously giving him with a drawn Sword, in the left Part of the Belly, near the Navel, one mortal Wound of the Length of one Inch and an half, and Depth of ten Inches, *February 2, 1725-6,* of which mortal Wound he languish'd till the next Day, and then dy'd.

He was a second Time indicted on the Coroner's Inquisition for the said Murder.

Thomas Hawkings. On the 2^d of *February*, between 9 and 10 at Night, *Mr. Blunt*, the Deceas'd, the Prisoner, and myself, went from *Will's* Coffee-house to the *Castle Tavern*, where, in about half an Hour, *Mr. Rich* came to us. After the fourth Bottle, the Prisoner call'd for a Box and Dice; the Drawer said they had none in the House. *Why then*, says the Prisoner, *bring the Pepper-box.* The Drawer brought it, and Dice were laid upon the Table; but I don't know by whom. We plaid low, no body setting above half a Guinea, and yet I had no great Inclination to game, and especially to set the Prisoner; and therefore, after a trifling Loss, I declin'd the Play. The Prisoner appear'd disgusted at it, and ask'd me why I refus'd? I told him I should use my own Pleasure, whether it was agreeable to his Honour or not. The rest continu'd playing. The Deceas'd lost thirty Shillings. *Mr. Rich* said, *Who will set me three Half-Crowns?* Upon which the Deceas'd took something out of his Pocket, and laid it on the Table, but conceal'd it with his Hand, and said, *I'll set ye three*
P 5 *Pieces,*

Pieces, and then taking his Hand away, we saw three Half-pence. This was not offer'd to the Prisoner, but he appear'd to be much affronted. He said, *That's very impertinent to set three Half-pence.* The Deceas'd said, *What do ye mean by Impertinent?* And the Prisoner reply'd, *You're an impertinent Puppy*; and presently snatch'd up a Bottle, and threw it at the Deceas'd's Head, and it beat some Powder out of his Wig, but did him no Hurt. He, in return, toss'd a Glafs or a Candlestick, I can't tell which, at the Prisoner; but it did not reach him. They both rose up together, and went to their Swords, which hung up in the Room. The Deceas'd being quickest, got his Sword first, and drew it, and stood in a Posture of Defence, at a good Distance from the Prisoner, who was advancing, and was drawing his Sword to meet him; but Mr. Rich stept in between, and prevented him. Then the Deceas'd threw away his Sword, and they all sat down again, and drank for about half an Hour; when the Deceas'd, offering his Hand to the Prisoner, said, *We have had Words, Major, and you was the Aggressor; but let's agree.* The Prisoner answer'd, *No, d——n ye, I'll have your Blood!* And then, turning to me, he said, *Hawkins, you was the Occasion of this.* *Why then,* says I, *if ye have done with him, and have any Thing to say to me, I am your Man, and I'll see ye out.* *No,* says he, *I have another Chap first.* In about half an Hour after this, which was near Three in the Morning, the Company broke up. I went out of the Room first, and Mr. Blunt and Mr. Rich were next after me. When I came into the Street it rain'd, and I run under a Penthouse, where I stood a little while; but not having a Chair ready, and seeing none of the Company come out, I return'd to the Room, where I found the Deceas'd wounded, and leaning on a Chair in a languishing Condition. He dy'd the next Morning. I knew him intimately, and I don't believe that there was a sweeter temper'd Man in the World.

John Rich. I, the Prisoner, the Deceas'd, and some others, went together to see the new Tragedy of *Hecuba*; we sat in the Pit. The Deceas'd and the Prisoner appear'd to be good Friends all the Time of the Play; and, as soon as it was done, I left them; but met them again at the

Castle

Castle Tavern in about half an Hour. The Prisoner and I called for a Box and Dice, which, not being to be had, he call'd for a Pepper-box, and it was brought. I saw Dice lying upon the Table, but don't know how they came there. I said, let us play low. Some Words past between the Prisoner and Mr. *Hawkins*. I laid down three Half-Crowns. The Major set me. I threw. *Seven* was the Main, and *Six* the Chance. The Deceased put down three Half-pence against me, and said, *Here I'll set ye three Pieces*. The Prisoner damn'd him, and call'd him an impertinent Puppy. Sir, said the Deceased, *I am not afraid of ye, and he that calls me a Puppy, is a Scoundrel*. At these Words the Prisoner *threw* a Bottle at him. It brush'd his Wig as it past, and he, in return, *tofs'd* a Glass. They both got up together, but the Deceased, being nimblest, jump'd on the Table, and reach'd his Sword first, and then, stepping down, he drew, and stood ready to defend himself, but made no Offer to push. In the mean Time, the Prisoner took down his Sword and Cane, which hung together, and, there being the Table and a Chair between them, he came round the Table, and was going to engage with the Deceased; but I step'd between them, and told the Prisoner, who was drawing his Sword, if he made a *Longe*, it must be through my Body, which, as I was unarm'd, would be wilful Murder. The Deceased then threw away his Sword, and they both sat down again. The Deceased put his Hand forward, and said, *Come, Major, let us be reconcil'd; Words in Heat may be forgot and forgiven*. The Prisoner answered, *G—d damn ye, you lie.——I'll have your Blood, by G—d!* And then, turning to Mr. *Hawkins*, he said, *This is all along of you*. Mr. *Hawkins* answered, *Then I am your Man*; and the Prisoner reply'd, *No, I have another Chap to deal with first*. When we all got up to go, the Prisoner hung his great Rug-Coat upon his Shoulders, and, I think, button'd it in one or two Places. Mr. *Hawkins* went out first, Mr. *Blunt* next, the Deceased followed him, I, the Deceased, and the Prisoner, came last; but he was hardly out of the Room, when he call'd to the Deceased, *Hark ye, young Gentleman, a Word wi'ye*. The Deceased turn'd back; they both re-enter'd the Room. The Door was immediately

ately shut fast. I heard a Clashing of Swords, and a loud Stamp on the Floor, which I guess'd was made by the Prisoner, he being a very heavy Man. Mr. *Blunt* and I stepped back, and endeavoured to get in; we could not readily open the Door; but, the Drawer coming to our Assistance, we made an Entrance, Mr. *Blunt* first, and I close behind him. The Prisoner was then next to the Door, and standing with his Sword drawn in his Right Hand, the Point of it being towards the Deceas'd, whom he held by his Shoulder with his Left Hand. I think the Deceased had then no Sword in his Hand, at least I saw none, and I soon after found it close to the Wainscot, behind the Folding of the great oval Table. It was bloody and greasy four or five Inches from the Point. The Deceased closed with the Prisoner, but in such a Manner, as if he rather fell towards him through Weakness, than otherwise, which makes me think the Wound was given him before we came in. We put him into a Chair, and sent for a Surgeon. As I held up my Hand to part them, I felt a little Prick through my Coat, by the Prisoner's Sword; but I believe it was done accidentally. Mr. *Blunt* at the same Time clapt his Hand on his Belly, and said, he was dangerously wounded; but I am ignorant by what Means. I told the Prisoner, when we came out of the Room, that I was afraid he had kill'd the Deceased. No, says he, *I might have done it if I would, but I have only frightened him. But, suppose I had killed him, I know what I do in these Affairs; for if I had killed him to Night, in the Heat of Passion, I should have had the Law on my Side; but if I had done it at any other Time, it would have looked like a sett Meeting, and not a Rencontre.* I advised him however to make off, for fear of the worst,——I asked the Deceased on his Death-bed, if he received the Wound fairly? He answered faintly, I think I did, ——but ——I don't know——what might have happened——if you——had not——come in.

Michael Blunt. From the Play we went to *Will's*, and thence to the *Castle*, where we were verry merry and friendly, till the Dice were call'd for. We play'd low, but Mr. *Hawkins* soon declin'd; upon which the Prisoner said to him, *Why do you come into Company, when you won't*
do

do as others do? Mr. Hawkins answered, *Don't trouble yourself about me, I'll do as I please.*—The Deceased set three Half-pence, the Prisoner said it was damn'd impertinent; and, some other Words passing, he flung a Flask at the Deceased, who, in Return, tofs'd a Glass or a Candlestick. They took their Swords, but were prevented from engaging, and so they sat down again; the Deceased offered his Hand to be reconciled, upon which the Prisoner gave him very ill Language, and swore he'd have his Blood. As this made me apprehensive, that their Quarrel would break out again the next Day, I invited the Company to dine with me, in Hopes to bring on a Reconciliation, and prevent future Mischief. The Prisoner answered my Offer with, *No, G——d damn ye, I'll dine with none of ye. Are ye angry, Sir, says I? Have ye any Thing to say to me?—Or me? says Mr. Hawkins;—Or me? says Mr. Rich.*—No, he had nothing to say to any of us.—This was about two or three in the Morning. And after we were all come out of the Room, I heard the Prisoner call the Deceased back; and they were no sooner got into the Room again, but the Door was flung to, with great Violence, and I heard the Clashing of Swords. When I got in, which was with much Difficulty, I did not see that the Deceased had any Sword in his Hand, but he was sinking forward, and I, by going to assist him, received a Wound in my Belly, which I was afraid was mortal; but I cannot tell how, or by whom it was given, though I think it could not be by the Deceased, because he had no Sword; and, besides, was not in a Condition to do it.—A Surgeon, being in the House, gave me his immediate Assistance.

Mr. Shaw, the Surgeon. I found the Deceased languishing in a Chair. His Intestines appeared at the Wound, and, by being expos'd to the Air, begun to mortify. When I had dress'd him, I sent him Home; but the next Day I found a second Rupture of the Intestines. He dy'd soon after, and that Wound was the Cause of his Death.

Prisoner. A Wager was laid betwixt Mr. Rich and Mr. Blunt, concerning Mr. Mills's acting the Part of *Cæsar*, in the Play of *Julius Cæsar*, and it was lost by Mr. Blunt.

After

After this a Box and Dice were call'd for, but not by me ; the Drawer said he had Dice, but no Box, upon which somebody call'd for a Pepper-box. I flung amain at 12.d. and past it about. Mr. *Hawkins* refusing, I said, I thought there was as good Fellowship in a little Play, as in altogether Drinking : Then we play'd for Half a Crown, or three Shillings ; and, when the Box came round again, the rest likewise refused to play ; at last the Deceased offered to set three Half-pence, which I said was very impertinent. He call'd me Rascal, *You impertinent Puppy*, says I, *what do you mean by that ?* Upon which he threw a Glas at my Head, and drew upon me. I told him he acted basely in drawing upon me, when it was he that gave the Affront. After this I put on my Great Coat, and was going out. Mr. *Hawkins* had slipt away, and the rest being gone out of the Room, the Deceased push'd the Door to, and drew upon me, and wounded me in the Knee, and cut my Fingers. I parry'd, and clos'd with him ; he endeavour'd to stab me in the Back, at which Time Mr. *Blunt* came in, and receiv'd a Wound in his Belly, which must have been by the Prisoner's Sword.

John Barnes, the Drawer. I threw the Prisoner's Great Coat over his Shoulders as he was going out. Mr. *Hawkins* came out first, and ask'd if his Chair was at the Door, I said, Yes. Mr. *Blunt* followed, and I went to unbar the Door ; the rest of the Company not coming, I went back and met Mr. *Rich*, he bid me open the Door, I thought he meant the Street-door, and was turning that Way again, but he swore at me, and told me the other Door. I opened it, and went in first, and the Deceased and the Prisoner were both with their Swords in their Hands, pointing towards each other. The Deceased closed with the Prisoner, in a Manner as if he was rather falling than pushing, and the Prisoner with his Left Hand had hold of the Deceased, who, as soon as we parted them, was so weak, that he could not stand. I did not see him bleeding when I came into the Room, though I cried out to the Prisoner, *For God's Sake what are ye doing ?*

Prisoner. Did not you see the Deceased offer to stab me in the Back ?

Barnes. No.

Mr,

Mr. *Burdet*, a Surgeon. The next Day in the Evening the Prisoner sent a Coach to my House, with a Letter for me, informing me, that he had been wounded in a Rencontre, and desiring me to come to him. I went, and found him in Bed at the House of Mrs. *Gardiner*, in *Dean-street*, near *Red-lion-square*, where he had conceal'd himself. He had one Wound below his Knee an Inch and half long, another on his Buttock, two of his Fingers were cut in the first Joint, and he shew'd me three or four Holes in his Breeches, but none of his Wounds were above a Quarter of an Inch deep, and that in his Leg had but just-raised the Skin.

Mrs. *Gardiner*. The Prisoner came to my House about Two o'Clock in the Morning: He was bloody, and, upon searching him, I found a Wound in his Buttock as deep as my Finger, and I dress'd it for him.

Court. The Evidence is plain, that the Prisoner gave the first Provocation; and, it is not deny'd, that he afterwards kill'd the Deceased. The Question is, Whether from the Time the Prisoner threw the Bottle, to the Time the Deceased receiv'd the Wound, there was any Reconciliation? If there was not, I think it can be no less than Murder.

They Jury found there was no Reconciliation; but, not being satisfy'd as to the Murder, they agreed upon a Special Verdict.

The Council on both Sides attending, they stated the principal Points of the Evidence for the Consideration of the Judges.

What the Prisoner's Council drew up, was to this Effect.

" We find, that the Prisoner, the Deceased, and three
 " more, met at the Tavern, where they all appear'd very
 " friendly.——A Box and Dice were call'd for,——
 " they play'd some Time together, till Mr. *Rich* said,
 " *Who will set me Three Half-Crowns?*——The De-
 " ceased put down Three Half-pence, and said, *I'll set ye*
 " *Three Pieces.*——The Prisoner said, *That's impertinent.*
 " ——The Deceased answer'd, *He that says I am imper-*
 " *tinent, is a Rascal.*——The Prisoner threw a Bottle,
 " and

“ and the Deceased threw a Glass.——They both got
 “ up, and took their Swords ; but one of the Company
 “ slept in, and prevented their engaging.——They sat
 “ down again to drink,——staid about an Hour, and
 “ then the Company broke up.——The Prisoner put on
 “ his Great Coat.——They all went out of the
 “ Room.——The Prisoner and the Deceased re-
 “ turned, the Door was shut, and the Clashing of Swords
 “ was heard.”——

The Council for the King, stated the Evidence to the following Purpose.

“ We find, that on the 2^d of *February*, the Prisoner,
 “ the Deceased, and three others, were in Company at the
 “ *Castle-Tavern*, and continued in a peaceable Manner for
 “ about two Hours.——The Prisoner then call'd for a
 “ Box and Dice, but none being to be had, he call'd for
 “ the Pepper-box, which was brought.——Dice were
 “ found upon the Table;——they play'd at Hazard.
 “ ——Mr. *Rich* ask'd, who would set him Three Half-
 “ Crowns ? The Deceased, in a jocular Manner, laid down
 “ Three Half-pence, and said, There's three Pieces.——
 “ The Prisoner call'd him an impertinent Puppy, and threw
 “ a Bottle at him, which mist him, but brush'd his Wig.
 “ ——The Deceas'd tofs'd a Glass, or a Candlestick,
 “ at the Prisoner, which did not hit him.——They
 “ both rose up, and took their Swords ; but were prevented
 “ from fighting.——They sat down again.——The
 “ Deceased offered to be Friends with the Prisoner ; but
 “ the Prisoner answered, *No, G——d damn ye ! I'll have*
 “ *your Blood, by G——d !*——In about an Hour after this,
 “ the Company all went out of the Room ; but the Pri-
 “ soner call'd to the Deceased, and said, *Young Gentleman,*
 “ *a Word with ye.*——They both return'd into the Room,
 “ ——the Door was shut with Violence, and the Clashing
 “ of Swords was heard.——We find, that from the
 “ Time that the Bottle was flung, to the Time of the
 “ breaking up of the Company, there was no Reconci-
 “ liation.”

These

Major Oneby, for Murder. 329

These two rough Draughts being compared, and some Alterations being made, a third was drawn up, which was agreed to, and sign'd by the Jury, and was to this Tenor.

" We find, that on the 2^d of *February* last, about ten
" at Night, the Prisoner, the Deceased, *John Rich, Thomas Hawkins*, and *Michael Blunt*, met in a friendly
" manner in a Room in the *Castle-Tavern* in *Drury-Lane*.
" That, after they had been there about two Hours, a
" Box and Dice were call'd for. The Drawer said they
" had Dice, but no Box: The Prisoner then said, *Bring the Pepper-Box*. It was brought. They play'd at Hazard; and after some Time Mr. *Rich* ask'd who would set him three Half-Crowns? The Prisoner set him:
" Mr. *Rich* won, and at the same Time the Deceas'd put down three Half-pence, and said, *I have set ye three Pieces*. The Prisoner said he was an impertinent Puppy.
" The Deceas'd answered, *He that calls me an impertinent Puppy is a Rascal*: Upon which the Prisoner took up a Bottle, and with Violence threw it at the Deceas'd's Head; it did not hit him, but only brush'd his Wig; and he in return tofs'd a Glass or a Candlestick at the Prisoner, but it did not reach him. Then they both arose and took their Swords, which both hung up in the Room: The Deceas'd, being nimblest, got his Sword first and drew it, and stood at a Distance upon his own Defence. The Prisoner was drawing his Sword, and coming towards the Deceas'd, but Mr. *Rich* interposed, and prevented him: Upon which the Deceas'd threw away his Sword, and they all sat down again. The Deceas'd not long afterwards, offer'd his Hand to the Prisoner, and spoke to this Effect: *We have had hot Words, Major, and you were the Aggressor, but let us pass it over and be Friends*. The Prisoner answer'd, *No, God damn ye, I'll have your Blood*.—
" When the Reckoning was paid they all went out of the Room: The Prisoner, who had his Great Coat thrown over his Shoulder, called back the Deceas'd, and said, *Young Man, a Word with ye*; upon which the Deceas'd return'd: They both re-enter'd the Room, the Door was shut with Violence, and all others excluded.

" A

“ A clashing of Swords was heard. The Deceas'd received a mortal Wound, of which he died next Day : On which Day it likewise appeared that the Prisoner had three slight Wounds. And the Deceas'd, being asked on his Death-Bed, if he received his Wound fairly ? he answered faintly, *I think I did.* ——— That, from the Time of throwing the Bottle, to the breaking up of the Company, there was no Reconciliation.”

This was the Substance of the Special Verdict. The Prisoner, who had entertain'd strong Hopes of coming off with a Verdict of *Manslaughter*, was remanded back to *Newgate*, where he continued tolerably easy for about a Year, being free from Irons, and lodged in the most commodious Room in the Gaol. And finding by this Time, that the Prosecutor had taken no Steps towards bringing on the Hearing of the Special Verdict before the Judges, he grew pretty confident, that it would be determined in his Favour, and imagined that the Prosecutor was of the same Opinion. At length he resolved to move the Judges of the *King's-Bench*, for a *Concilium* to be made for arguing the Special Verdict before that Court. On *Monday*, the 5th of *February*, an *Habeas-Corpus* being issued, he was carried from *Newgate* to the *King's-Bench* Bar, where the Court ordered a *Concilium* accordingly, and assigned Mr. Serjeant *Baines* and Mr. Serjeant *Eyre* to be his Council ; Mr. *Masterman* to be his Clerk in Court, and *Thomas Oliver*, Esq; to be his Agent or Solicitor. On *Friday* following he was again carried to the Bar of the *King's-Bench* Court, where Mr. Serjeant *Darnel*, on the Part of the King, open'd the Special Verdict. He was answer'd on the Part of the Prisoner by Mr. Serjeant *Eyre* ; after which, the Lord Chief Justice *Raymond* declared, that he would take the Opinion of all his Brethren the Judges, as soon as they could conveniently meet together, in order finally to determine the Case.

The Prisoner was ordered back to *Newgate*, but on his Way thither he stopp'd and dined at the *King's-Arms Tavern* in the *Strand*, where he expressed himself with great Joy and Satisfaction in being assured, as he said, that the Special Verdict would be determined in his Favour ; and that he had nothing now to do but to get into the Army

and repair the Loss, he had suffer'd in the Prosecution, by plundering the Enemy.

The Affair continued in Suspence till *Saturday* the 6th of *May*, 1727, when the Judges met at *Serjeants-Inn*, to put (if possible) an End to it. Mr. *Serjeant Baines*, being indisposed, could not attend, and therefore Mr. *Kettleby* was employ'd for the Prisoner.

While their Lordships were Sitting, the Prisoner was extream merry in *Newgate* over a Bowl of Punch, his favourite Liquor, drinking the Healths of the Judges; who, he said, were then working his Deliverance, for, as he had done nothing but what became a Man of Honour, he was well assured they would not hurt him.

But, in the midst of his Mirth, he was interrupted by a rash Friend of his, who coming to *Newgate*, affirmed with a great Oath, that eleven of the twelve Judges were of Opinion he was guilty of Wilful Murder. This was a great Allay to his Hopes, and (to use his own Expression) frightened him damnably.

He had two or three Men attending about *Serjeant's-Inn* to listen for News, and none of them returning to him that Night, it encreas'd his Fears, and gave him no small Uneasiness.

The Judges, having heard the Arguments of the Council on both Sides, broke up about Ten at Night, without publicly declaring their Opinions; few People could speak with Certainty: But, from several Circumstances which had been taken Notice of, it was generally thought, that the Prisoner either was, or soon would be declared guilty of Murder.

He found his Affairs were now in a dangerous Situation, and therefore began to think of mustering up all his Friends, for fear he should be driven to the Necessity of applying to the King for Mercy.

He did not, however, wholly despair of the Judges, for he still flatter'd himself with some Hopes that they would at last determine in his Favour; till the Keeper of *Newgate* acquainted him, that, in order to prevent his Escape, he must submit to be double iron'd, and to have a Man placed in his Room on Nights. He appear'd extremely shock'd at this, and desir'd to know, whether it
pro-

proceeded from a secret Order of the Judges, or from any false Information that the Keeper might have had, of his intending to make his Escape: He was willing to hope the latter; but the Keeper, without giving him Satisfaction, ordered his Servant to fetter him directly, at which it is said he wept bitterly: But, having in some Measure recovered himself, he spent most of the remaining Part of the Day in writing Letters to the Lord-Mayor, and to some of the Judges, complaining of the Hardships he suffer'd by this Treatment. But the Keeper receiving no Orders to take the Irons off, the Major then concluded, that the Judges had found him guilty.

The Person appointed to lie a Nights in the Major's Room was *John Hooper*, the present Executioner, who was one thought well qualified for so important a Trust. And indeed his Behaviour answered the Character given him, for he acquitted himself so well in this Employment, that, the Place of Executioner being afterwards vacant, he was immediately promoted to it by Virtue of his own personal Merit, without Bribery or Corruption.

But as honest a Fellow as *Jack* was, yet, when the Keeper introduced him to the Major, the Major it seems did not much like his Looks; for, says he, *What the Devil wil do ye bring this Fellow here for? whenever I look at him I shall think of hanging.*

A few Days, however, not only reconciled the Major to his new Companion, but made him even fond of his Company, for *Jack* was a comical Fellow: He would tell a hundred wild, out-of-the way Stories, writhe his Face to all the Figures in Geometry, preach Sermons, say his Prayers, and play a World of Monkey Tricks, with which the Major was mightily diverted.

About three Weeks after this, the King's Council moved for the Prisoner to be brought up to the King's Bench Bar to receive the Judgment of the Court, relating to the Determination of the Special Verdict. He was accordingly carried up thither on Monday the 12th of June when the Lord Chief Justice *Raymond* declared to him, that the Judges had unanimously found him guilty of will Murder; and acquainted him with the several Reasons on which this general Opinion was founded.

Major Oneby, for Murder. 333

The Prisoner observing that great Strefs was laid on that wicked and malicious Expression of his to the Deceas'd, *God damn you, I'll have your Blood.* He declared, that as he hoped to find Mercy at the Hands of Almighty God, he never made use of that Expression. In the next Place, he pray'd to be recommended to his Majesty's Clemency, in Regard to his long and faithful Services in the Army. As to the first he was told, that as the Words were sworn, and stood in the Special Verdict, his Allegation avail'd nothing; and to the second, that as that was a Court of Justice, he must apply elsewhere for Mercy. Then the Court remanded him back to *Newgate*, and order'd him to be brought again on *Monday* following, to receive Sentence.

Pursuant to this Order, on *Monday* the 19th of *June*, he was carry'd up a second Time, and Sentence of Death was pass'd upon him, and his Execution was order'd to be on the 3d of *July* following.

His Friends in *London* had already done what they could to procure him a Reprieve, but without any Prospect of Success; and now he was resolv'd to try his Relations in the Country, tho' he had formerly treated them with no small Degree of Insolence. An Appearance of Humility was, however, necessary at this Time. He therefore wrote very submissive Letters to them, begging Pardon for what was past, and entreating them to come to Town, and assist him at this critical Juncture.

Some of them came up from *Leicestershire*, and one immediately made him a Visit; but, upon some Disgust, return'd into the Country in greater Haste than he came from thence; which made it believed that the Major's haughty Temper had got the Start of his Hypocrisy. Another Gentleman indeed, tho' not so nearly related as the former, continued with him till the Day of his Death, and on all Occasions acted the Part of a real Friend.

The Major pretended an Intimacy with most of the Nobility in the Kingdom; but, when his Relations came to enquire into the State of his Affairs, they could not meet with one who was willing to speak for him, nor even so much as to deliver his Petition.

About a Week before his Death, a Paper was publish'd under the Title of, *The Weight of Blood: Being the Case*

334 *Major Oneby, for Murder.*

of Major John Oneby. It contained the Trial taken verbatim, from the *Sessions Paper* : Part of Mr. Hales of Easton's Sermon upon Duels, and Sir Richard Steel's Theatre, Numb. 26, on the same Subject; besides which, there are only three or four short Paragraphs, one to introduce, and the others to conclude.——In the latter are the following Passages.

“ —But as to *Oneby*, 'tis greatly to be feared, that, as
 “ he lived a Profligate, he will die a Reprobate, having
 “ declared since his Conviction, That neither his Con-
 “ finement, nor his Crime, ever gave him so much Un-
 “ easiness as his damn'd Garters, (as he is pleased to stile
 “ his Fetters.)——After Sentence pronounced, this Bravo
 “ shewed outward Marks of a very great internal
 “ Shock.”——

It seems the Writer of this Paper, a little before it appeared in Print, went to the Major in *Newgate*, and told him he had heard that such a Thing was in the Press, but would use his utmost Endeavours to have it suppressed, for fear it should obstruct the Measures that were taking to obtain a Reprieve.

Probably the Writer wanted Matter to fill up his Paper, and came with this Pretence, in hopes of hearing or seeing something that might answer his Purpose. But whatever was the real Motive, as soon as the Major saw the Paper, and understood that the Person who had been with him was concerned in it, he fell into a terrible Fury, and made no Scruple of bestowing his Curses upon him, even in the Presence of the Reverend Ordinary of *Newgate*. He tried several Stratagems to decoy the poor Author to the Prison, in order to give him proper Discipline, tho' they proved ineffectual; and this he had so much at Heart, that no more than three Days before his Death he declar'd, That he desired but one Thing before he left the World; and being asked what it was? He answer'd *Nothing but to have the Satisfaction of taking my Leave of that rascally Fellow, with a Bull's Pizzle.*

Major Oneby, for Murder. 355

*Tis reported, that, about the same Time, an Undertaker came to the Press-Yard in Newgate, and sent in the following Letter to the Major.

Honoured S I R,

THIS is to inform you, that I follow the Business of an Undertaker, in Drury-Lane, where I have lived many Years, and am well known to several of your Friends. As you are to die on Monday, and have not, as I suppose, spoke to any Body else about your Funeral, if your Honour shall think fit to give me Orders, I will perform it as cheap, and in as decent a Manner, as any Man alive.

Your Honour's Unknown

Humble Servant,

G. H.

No Wonder if this Letter put Oneby into such a Passion, that the Undertaker thought it expedient to make off with as much Haste as he could.

It is added, that at Night, when John Hooper came as usual to watch in the Major's Chamber, the Major call'd to him, Jack! (said he) What do ye think? D—n my Blood if there was not an Undertaker here to Day: The Son of a Bitch said he would bury me as decently as any Man alive. O D—the Rogue! I wish I could but meet with him!

Oneby continued to write Letters to several Persons of Distinction, begging them to intercede for him; but without Effect.—On Saturday, the 2d of July, his Friends sent him Word, That his Petition had been deliver'd.—But all was over.—

About Ten at Night he went to Bed as usual. At Four the next Morning he call'd for a Glass of Brandy and Water, and then, raising himself up in his Bed, he wrote his last Will and Testament in Manner and Form following:

Cousin

Cousin Turvill, Give Mr. Ackerman, the Turnkey below Stairs, Half a Guinea; and Jack, who waits in my Room, Five Shillings. The poor Devils have had a great deal of Trouble with me since I have been here.

This being done, he laid down again, and desired Jack and another Man who waited at the Door, to be still, that he might compose himself against the coming of his Friends. About Seven he said faintly to his Footman, who then came into the Room, *Who is that? Philip?* A Gentleman, coming to his Bed-side soon after, called *Major! Major!* but hearing no Answer, he drew open the Curtains, and found him weltring in his Blood, and just expiring. Mr. Green, a neighbouring Surgeon was instantly sent for; but before he came the Major was dead. He had made so deep a Wound in his Wrist with a Pen-knife, that he bled to Death.

Some of the foregoing Particulars we have taken from a Pamphlet entitled, *A——Narrative of the Life——of John Oneby, Esq;* We shall now add a few more from the same Piece, relating to him before the Murder of Mr. Gorwer.

“ *John Oneby*—aged about 53 Years, was born at *Barwell* in *Leicestershire*.—His Father was an *Attorney*, of unblemish’d Character, and practis’d with great Success.—He took Care to bestow an Education on his Son *John*,—as designing him for the Business of the Law; who, accordingly served a Clerkship with a Gentleman of great Note, and Eminence in his Profession: But, proving a Youth of an aspiring and haughty Temper, —— his Head ran upon Things greater than the Provision they had made, or were capable of making for him.

“ The Custody of the great Seal of *England* being committed to Sir *Nathan Wright*, a very near Relation of Mr. *Oneby*’s Mother, Application was made to this Gentleman, to bestow some genteel Employment on his young Kinsman. —— But nothing greater than the Place of his Train-bearer could be procured. ——

“ His

“ His great Spirit brook'd with it for some Time, hoping that something better would offer. — But, as nothing did, he quitted the Lord-Keeper's Service, and took up a Resolution of going Abroad into the Army.

“ His Friends soon procured him a Commission, and he served in several Campaigns under the late Duke of Marlborough in *Flanders*, where he acquired the Reputation of a gallant Officer, he having distinguish'd himself in several Battles and Sieges, and receiv'd divers Wounds. —

“ He having once the Misfortune to quarrel with an Officer of Horse at *Bruges*, they went out together from the Camp and fought. His Antagonist receiv'd a mortal Wound, and died the next Day. But this being done, as the People of Honour call it, *fairly*; Mr. Oneby was call'd to a Court-Martial, and very honourably acquitted; and had now establish'd that vain, empty Character, so much admired by too many in the Army, *viz.* of *having fel'd* his Man.

“ The next Exploit of this Nature was perform'd by him at *Port-Royal*, in *Jamaica*; where, fighting a Duel with one Lieutenant *Tooley*, they were both desperately wounded. Mr. *Tooley* languish'd for about 8 Months, and then died; but, having been long before reconciled to Mr. *Oneby*, the latter was never called in question about his Death.

“ Having served about 22 Years in the Army, and rising gradually, according to his Right of Seniority, he at length attain'd to the Rank of a Major in the Regiment of Dragoons, commanded by the Hon. Brigadier *Honeywood*. But, upon the Peace of *Utrecht* — his Pay was curtail'd, and a Stop put to his farther Preferment.

“ In these Circumstances he return'd to *England*, versed in all Kinds of Vice, particularly Gaming, to which he had much addict'd himself in the Camp, and had there met several Revolutions of Fortune. Sometimes an auspicious Hand of Dice having enabled him to make an Entertainment for the chief Generals in the Army; his Ambition leading him to great Profuseness that Way, when it has been in his Power. And at other Times his ill Luck has reduced him to scandalous Necessities.

338 William Gates, *attainted of Felony:*

“cessities. He now sociated himself with the principal
“Gamesters of this Town, designing to support himself
“after their Example; and frequented all the publick
“Places of Resort, where Gentlemen play’d, being seldom
“without Cards or Dice in his Pockets. And there is no
“Doubt but it was he who convey’d the Dice upon the
“Table at the *Castle-Tavern*, in *Drury-lane*, which pro-
“duced Gaming; the Consequence whereof was then
“the Murder of *Gower*; and since that of himself.”

William Gates, *alias Vulcan, attainted of Felony, March, 1726.*

WILLIAM GATES, *alias VULCAN*, being attainted of Felony, by not surrendering himself within 40 Days after the Publication of an Order of Council, requiring him so to do: He was brought to the Bar, and ask’d, what he had to say, why Judgment of Death should not be past upon him? To which he answer’d, That he was not the same Man, and that his Name was *Yates*, and not *Gates*.

He stood convicted of Felony on a Clause in an Act made in the Ninth Year of King *George I.* commonly called *The Black Act*, which provides, That if Information be given upon Oath, before two of his Majesty’s Justices of the Peace, of any Persons, who, after the first Day of *June, 1723*, had been guilty of any of the Offences mention’d in the said Act: And if that Information is certified to the Secretary, and by him laid before the King in Council; and thereupon an Order of Council is issued, requiring such a Person, so informed against, to surrender himself within 40 Days after the Date thereof; and, if on two Market-Days, and in two Market-Towns within the County wherein the Offence was committed, the said Order is publickly read, and then affixed in a publick Place in each of the said Markets, and afterwards published in the *London-Gazette*; and, if thereupon the Person, so required to surrender, does not surrender himself within the said limited Time, he shall stand convicted of Felony, without

William Gates, *attainted of Felony.* 339

without Benefit of the Clergy, the same as if he had been tried for the said Offences, and thereupon found guilty.

The Information, the Certificate, the Order of Council, and the proper Publications in *July*, 1725, were fully prov'd in Court. And then,

Henry Best and *Humphry Buckle* deposed, That the Prisoner was the very Person against whom they made the Information (which had been read in Court) of his being one of the Men who entered *Enfield-Chase*, killed two Deer, and shot at these Deponents. That they knew him very well, and that he went by, and answered to the Name of *William Gates*; but (being a *Smith*) was frequently called *Vulcan*.

Thomas Archer. I have known the Prisoner ever since he came out of *Newgate*. One Day, when I went to shave him, he told me he was a dead Man if he was taken; for his Name was in the News, and therefore he always carried Pistols about him, and intended to leave the Country. Then he shewed me a News-Paper, in which *William Gates*, alias *Vulcan*, was required to surrender himself, and he said, that *He was the Man*.

The Jury found the Prisoner to be the same Person, who was mentioned in the Information. *Death.*

The Ordinary's Account.

" *William Gates* was grossly ignorant of Religion, not
" understanding to read or write, not for any Neglect of
" his Parents or Relations, but because of his own wicked
" and obstinate Temper. ——— He confest himself to be
" guilty of Deer stealing, ——— but thought it too small
" a Crime to suffer Death for it. I told him the King and
" Parliament were best Judges of that; neither should pri-
" vate Subjects censure, but submit to the Laws they had
" wisely enacted, more especially since the late Act a-
" gainst Deer-stealing was made upon most just and wise
" Reasons; yet that wicked Practice not only being a de-
" priving others of their just Right and Property, but fre-
" quent Murders, and other outrageous Villanies ensuing
" thereupon.

340 William Gates, *attainted of Felony.*

“ He confessed he was present where a Man was shot,
 “ but knew nothing of it, and had no Hand in it. And,
 “ as to his not surrendering himself, he pretended, that
 “ when the Proclamation was emitted, he was out of Town
 “ at Fairs ; and, being ignorant, and not understanding to
 “ read, he did not consider the dangerous Consequence of
 “ Disobedience. — He complained much of the Evi-
 “ dence who appeared against him, as, by far, more crimi-
 “ nal than himself ; and, at that Time, having Deer,
 “ which he had stolen, in his Possession in Town. I told
 “ him, that these Complaints were to no Purpose now,
 “ but that it was his Duty to forgive all Men ; which he
 “ frankly did. He did not appear so tender hearted for Sin
 “ as was needful, but declar’d, that he dy’d in Peace with
 “ all the World, in Hopes of being sav’d only by the Mer-
 “ cy of God through the Merits of Jesus Christ his Savi-
 “ our, and in Communion of this Church, of which he
 “ said he dy’d an unworthy Member.

“ *William Gates* also delivered a Paper, signifying, that
 “ he was 27 Years of Age, of honest Parents, at *Southgate*,
 “ in *Edmonton* Parish, *Middlesex*. That he always, from
 “ his Youth, delighted in Deer-stealing, which he could
 “ by no means forbear on the reiterated Admonitions of
 “ his Parents : That when *Will. Gosens* was shot, he had
 “ no Weapons or Arms about him, which *Humphrey*
 “ *Buckle*, *Henry Best*, alias *Betts*, swore falsely against
 “ him. This he declared to be the Truth, on the Words
 “ of a dying Man.

Gates and his fellow Convicts, *Will. Swift*, *Ben. Jones*,
Francis Bailey, and *John Barton*, took it into their Heads
 that they would not be hang’d : “ For (continues the Or-
 “ dinary) the Day which they were executed, when I came
 “ to *Newgate* to give them their last Exhortations and
 “ Prayers, they would not allow any Person to come near
 “ them, having got in an Iron Crow to the Prison, with
 “ which they had forced out Stones of a prodigious Big-
 “ ness, and had made the Breach two Foot deep in the
 “ Wall ; they had built up the Stones at the Back of the
 “ Door of the Condemn’d-hold, so that nobody could get
 “ at them. The Keepers spoke to them through the Door,
 “ but they were inflexible, and would by no Entreaties
 “ yield. I spoke to them also, representing to them how
 “ that

William Gates, *attainted of Felony.* 341

“ that such foolish and impracticable Projects interrupted
“ their Repentance, and the special Care they should have
“ taken in improving those few Moments to the best Ad-
“ vantage ; but they seemed inexorable. I said, that I
“ hoped they had no Quarrel with me : They answered
“ *No, Sir, God bless you ! for you have been very careful of*
“ *us.* Bailey said, that they would not surrender till they
“ either killed or were killed. It was twelve at Night
“ before they began th's Enterprize ; and, to conceal their
“ Purpose from the Keepers, while Part of them were
“ working, the rest sung Psalms, that the Noise might not
“ be heard.

“ Sir *Jeremiah Morden*, one of the present Sheriffs of
“ *London and Middlesex*, came with proper Attendance,
“ and, desiring them to open the Door, they refused it :
“ Upon which they [*not the Prisoners, but the Sheriff and*
“ *his Men*] were obliged to go up to the Room over the
“ Hold, where there is a little Place that opens, which is
“ made in Case of such Disturbances : this Shutter they
“ opened, but the Prisoners continuing obstinate, they [*the*
“ *Sheriff's Assistants*] fired fifteen Pistols with small Shot a-
“ mong them, not to kill, but to wound and disable them ;
“ they retired to the remotest Part of the Room, where
“ the Shot could not reach them ; yet *Barton*, and *Gates*
“ the Deer-stealer, were slightly wounded in the Arm ; at
“ last Sir *Jeremiah Morden* spoke *seriously* to them through
“ the little Hole above, desiring them to surrender. *Barton*
“ asked, *Who are you ?* Sir *Jeremiah* answered, *I am one*
“ *of the principal Sheriffs.* *Shew me your Chain*, says
“ *Barton.* Sir *Jeremiah* was so good as to shew him his
“ Gold Chain through the little Hole, upon which they
“ consulted, and agreed to surrender.

“ After this they removed the Stones for the Back [of
“ the] Door, and, the Keepers entering, *Barton* snapt a
“ Steel Tobacco-box in the Face of one of them, which
“ made a little Noise, like the snapping of a Pocket pistol,
“ and then gave him the Box, *Damn ye, you was afraid.*
“ They desired a Minister might be allowed to pray for
“ their Souls for Half an Hour, which Request was readi-
“ ly granted them. Sir *Jeremiah* sent for me, and con-
“ descended so far as to go himself with the Deputy-Sheriff,
“ and another Gentleman or two, to the Chapel, when Prayers

342 Jeremy Fitzpatrick, &c. for Felony.

“ were read *them*. After this, *Jones* and the rest exprest
 “ a great Desire to receive the Sacrament, and hop’d they
 “ should not be deprived of that Benefit which was com-
 “ monly granted to Criminals. I told them, that they
 “ had not made a due Preparation, having been busied o-
 “ therwise. They said it was only out of a Desire of Self-
 “ preservation; and, because so little Time was allowed
 “ them to repent. I asked them if *Edward Burnworth*,
 “ alias *Frazier*, had put them upon such a desperate Course?
 “ They answered, That they were all equally desirous of
 “ Liberty, upon which Account they desired to be ex-
 “ cused.”

Gates was hanged at *Tyburn*, on *Monday, March 14,*
1725-6, with the four others mentioned above.

Jeremy Fitzpatrick and William Smith, alias
 Clark, for Felony, *March, 1725-6.*

JEREMY FITZPATRICK and *William Smith*, alias
Clark, were indicted for stealing a Cask, and five
 Gallons of Brandy, the Goods of *John Emmerton*, *Ja-*
nuary 3.

John Emmerton. On the 3^d of *January*, in the Af-
 ternoon, the Prisoner (*Smith*) came to my Shop, and said
 he wanted half an Anchor of Brandy for a Customer of his;
 we agreed upon the Price, and that he should pay ready
 Money for it, if his Customer liked it; but otherwise the
 Porter should bring it back, and he (this Prisoner) should
 pay the Portage. I accordingly sent my Porter with the
 Cask of Brandy, and gave him strict Orders not to deliver
 it without Money. The Porter came back with a full Cask,
 but it was full of Water instead of Brandy.

Porter. I was put the Cask of Prandy into a creat Pag,
 and was carry it alonk with the Pressoner, *William Smit*, to
 the Sign of the *Anchor Alehouse* in the *Saffy*. And so als
 we were coing together, *Honest Porter*, says he, if my
 Friend was like the Prandy, I was kive you the Money for
 it, put if he don't, you must take it pack again. 'Tis ferry
 well,

well, Sir, says I; ant so we went into the House. I pitcht my Purden upon the Taple, and there was the Prisoner *Fitzpatrick* a sitting upon a Pench py the Fire-side, ant he had cot a plue Apron on like the Landlort of the House. ——— Come, *Honesty*, says he, *fit down while you stant, ant call for a Pint of Peer*, and so I tid. And while I was trinking, *Smit* was take the Cask of Prandy, and set in a Corner of the Room, pehint a Screen, ant was traw some of it in a Clafs, ant pring it to *Fitzpatrick*. Here *Lantlort*, says he, *see how you was like this Prandy*. So when *Fitzpatrick* was trink a little of it, he said, *Why arra fait now, I was not like it all: The Prandy as you prought me pefore was after being petter as this*. Intect (says *Smit*) *I am ferry sorry wafs not like the Prandy, for I think it is as coot as ever you hat, put if you ton't think so too, the Porter must carry it pack akain, for I mate my Parkain to return it, if it tid not please you*. And so he wafs co pehint the Screen ant pring out my Pag with the Cask in it, and I wafs take it upon my Pack, ant carry it home akain; put when I wafs come to open it, the Tiffel a pit of Prandy wafs there, for it wafs full of Water.

Edward Freeman. The Prisoner *Fitzpatrick* and I lodge both in the same House. About 11 o'Clock on Monday Morning, the 3^d of last Month, he brought an empty half Anchor into my Room, and, in a little Time, carry'd it out again. I went into the Yard, and there I saw both him and *Smith*, filling the same Cask with Water. *Fitzpatrick* said, *My Friend here has spilt some Brandy, and we are measuring the Cask, to see how much there was in it*. When they had fil'd it, they carry'd it away.

Mrs. ———. The two Prisoners came with this Cask of Water to our House (Mr. *Dockrell* s, at the *Anchor* in the *Savoy*) and there they smutted it to make it like an old one. Then *Smith* went out, and *Fitzpatrick* put on a blue Apron, which I never saw him wear before, but I suppose it was that he might be taken for the Landlord of the House. He was sitting by the Fire when *Smith* came back with a Porter, who pitched his Bag, with a Cask in it, upon the Table. Then they called for a Pint of Beer for the Porter, and, while he was drinking, *Smith* took the Cask out of the Bag, and carried it behind the Screen, from whence he brought a Glafs of Brandy to *Fitzpatrick*, who

tasted

344 Jeremy Fitzpatrick, &c. for Felony.

tasted of it, but said he did not like it. Presently after this, I saw *Smith* put the Cask of Water into the Porter's Bag, and send him away : As soon as he was gone, they both carried out another Cask between them.

Smith. I made my Bargain to send the Brandy back if it did not please my Customer ; and, when he came to taste it, he did not like it, and so I bid the Porter take it away again ; and, if he chang'd it, and cheated his Master, I can't help it. I am sure that *Fitzpatrick* is intirely innocent ; for I myself know nothing of the Matter.

Fitzpatrick. Fait now, if I don't mauke my Innoshensh appear, I will be after forfeiting both my Head and Ears to tish honourable Court. And, in the first Plaush concerning the Cashk of Water : Be my Shoul now tish honest Man, *William Smith*, took down an empty Cashk of Water, that lay upon te Ground, to see whether or no it wash leaky, and ash I hope to be shav'd tat is all I know of te Matter : And, in te next Plaush, consherning my wearing a blue Apron. If tish honourable Court will please to be after ashking any Body that knowsh it, they will give you Shatisfaction tat I kept an Alehoush above a doshen Years ago, but meeting with great Loshes and Mishfortunes, I was forsh'd to leave off Trade, and turn Merchant, and sho I took a Warehoush up three Pair of Stairsh, and shold Brandy. And therefore I hope your honourable Worships tat shiit upon the Bench, will be after tauking it into Consideraution, for I have got a Wife and four small Familish to maintain me.

Court. As the Agreement was, that they should not have the Brandy till they had paid for it : And, as they took it without paying for it, and without the Porter's Leave, it was Felony in them, the same as it would have been in any other Person, if he had feloniously taken it without pretending to buy it.

The Jury found the Prisoners guilty. *Transportation.*

Burnworth,

Burnworth, Blewit, Dickenson, Berry, Legee, and Higgs, at Kingston-Assizes, for Murder, April, 1726.

THESE six Criminals were committed to *Newgate* for the Murder of *Thomas Ball* in the *Mint, Southwark*.

On *Wednesday, March 30, 1726*, a *Habeas Corpus* being brought for removing them to *Kingston*, they were all put into a Waggon, hand-cuff'd and fetter'd, to be carried down thither, under a Guard of the Duke of *Bolton's* Horse.

As they past along the Road, they behaved in the most audacious Manner imaginable, rattling their Irons, laughing, singing, swearing and huzzaing.

About Noon they came to *Kingston*, and were all put into the Stock-house. The Judges arrived the same Day, when the Commissions for holding the Assizes were opened and read.

The next Day a Bill was found against the Prisoners, and, on the Day following, being the first of *April*, they were brought to the Bar and arraigned. Five of them pleaded not guilty; but *Burnworth* refused to plead, till a Watch, a Hat, a Wig, and other Things, which had been taken from him by the Persons who apprehended him, were restored. His Thumbs were tied, as usual in such Cases; but he continuing obstinate, the Court passed Sentence upon him to be pressed to Death. (See the Form of the Sentence in Vol. I. Page 16.)

Burnworth being carried to the Stock-house to be put under the Press, the Court proceeded to the Trial of the others.

William Blewit, Emanuel Dickenson, Thomas Berry, alias Teague, John Legee, alias Large, alias Leggy, and John Higgs, alias Hicks, together with *Edward Burnworth, alias Frazier*, (not then in Court) were indicted for

346 Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder.

the Murder of *Thomas Ball* ; *Blewit* and *Burnworth*, by giving him with a leaden Bullet, discharged from a Pistol, one mortal Wound, on the 24th of *January* last, of which he instantly died ; and the others for aiding, abetting comforting and maintaining the said *Blewit* and *Burnworth* in committing the said Murder.

The Council for the King having opened the Indictment, and Evidence against the Prisoners, the Witnesses were called and sworn.

Will. Majoram, alias *Huggady*. On the 24th of *January* last, I and *Burnworth*, *Legee*, and *Higgs*, met at an Alehouse in *White-Horse-Alley*, in *Chick-lane*, from whence we went into the Fields, where having four or five Pistols about us, we discharged them several Times, to try whether they were in Order or not : Then we proceeded to *Copenhagen-House*, where we met with *Blewit*, *Dickenson*, *Berry*, and one *Wilson* (who is not yet taken). They told us they had been shooting Birds ; we shook Hands together, and each Company spent about eighteen Pence, after which, we join'd Reckonings, and spent a Shilling more. *Burnworth* went to casting Bullets in a Mold. He was very expert at it, and when he had made as many as he thought sufficient, he distributed them to the Company. The next Thing we did, was cleaning our Pistols : We had eight or ten of 'em among us all. From *Copenhagen-House*, we went to *Black-Mary's-Hole*, where we spent about seven Shillings in Beer, Brandy, and Geneva, and then went towards *Chick-lane* again ; but, being met in *Turnmill-Street* by Captain *Walker*, the Keeper of *New-Prison*, [from whence *Burnworth* had made his Escape] and, he calling to *Burnworth* in order to have some Talk with him, they came to high Words ; but *Burnworth* clapping his Hands to his Pockets, as if he intended to draw his Pistols, the Captain left him ; but a Mob being gather'd, and we understanding that the High-Constable had got some Intelligence of us, we all made our Way thro' *White-Horse-Alley*, swearing we would shoot the first Man that follow'd us. We proceeded thus to *Black-Fryars-Stairs*, where we took Water, and landed at *Paris-Garden-Stairs*, and from thence went to the *Gun Musick-House* in *St. George's-Fields*, where we danced with three Women 'till about Five in the Evening. — *Legee* took
one

Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder. 347

one of the Women into a private Room, and —. Soon after, we all went from the Musick-house into the Fields, and, it being quite dark, *Burnworth* propos'd to go to Mr. *Ball's* House and kill him, and asked us, if we would agree to it. We all consented except *Higgs*, and he declar'd, that he would not go. So the rest of us went, and when we came into Mr. *Ball's* House, his Wife was sitting by the Fire. We asked her, where her Husband was? And she said, he was not at Home; but he unfortunately came to the Door at that very Time. *Burnworth* presently took him by the Collar, and forcibly brought him into the House, and sat him in a Chair by the Fire-side: His Wife, suspecting some Mischief, was going forward, endeavour'd to get into the Street; but *Legee*, clapping a Pistol to her Breast, swore he would shoot her, if she offer'd to stir. Then *Burnworth* said to *Ball*, *How could you be such a Rogue as to seek my Life, by endeavouring to apprehend me last Saturday Night? — But I'll prevent any such Thing for the future;* and, with that, he took a Pistol out of his Waistcoat Pocket, and lifting up *Ball's* Arm, he shot him near the left Pap, of which Wound he presently died. The Noise drew a Croud of People about the House, and several of them attempted to come in; but *Berry*, having a Pistol in his Hand, swore, he'd shoot the first that enter'd. Then we all went out of the House, and, the Crowd still continuing, *Blewit* fir'd a Pistol over their Heads, and that dispers'd them. From thence we came to the *Faulcon-stairs*, and there meeting with *Higgs*, he went with us to *Pig-stairs*. When we came to *Fleet-street*, the Company parted, and *Higgs* and I went together.

Ann Ball, the Widow of the Deceas'd. On the 24th of *January* last in the Evening, as I was sitting by the Fire-side, the Prisoners and others came in two by two, to the Number of 7 or 8, *Burnworth* enquir'd for my Husband, I said he was not within, but he was hard by, and I would call him if they wanted him. I was afraid they had some villanous Design, and therefore was going out in order to give my Husband Notice of what Company there was in our House, that he might not come Home; but some of them cry'd out, *Stop the Bitch!* Just at that Instant my Husband unhappily enter'd the Door, upon

348 Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder.

which they violently dragg'd him into the House, forced him to sit down in a Chair, drew down the Sash of the Window, and bolted the Street Door. My Husband then said to *Blewit*, *I hope you design me no Harm, for I never intended to do you any.* No, says *Blewit*, and we'll take Care that you never shall. Upon which *Burnworth* stept up to my Husband, lifted up his Arm, and clapp'd a Pistol to his Breast. I was extreamly frighted, and ran out at the back Door; but, before I could get to a Neighbour's House, I heard the Pistol go off. Then the Prisoners came to the Street Door, discharged another Pistol, and said, *Now follow us, who dare?* And so they went their ways.

Richard Ball, the Deceased's Brother. I and my Brother were drinking at the *Standard Alehouse*, which is hard by his House. And, he being sent for Home, I desired him not to stay. He said, he would only cut a Pork-Stake for Supper, and return immediately. But, finding that he staid longer than ordinary, I grew impatient, and was resolved to know the Reason of it, and therefore (having an Oak Stick in my Hand) I went to see after him. When I came to the House, looking over the Settle that stands in the Drinking Room, I saw *Blewit* and *Burnworth* there, and the House in Confusion. Meeting with some Insults from *Blewit*, I made an Offer at him with my Stick; upon which a Pistol was discharged, but I can't say by whom.

A Woman. I saw *Higgs* with a Pistol in his Hand, in and about Mr. *Ball's* House, at the Time he was murder'd, for I was then present in the Room.

Court. *Majoram*! Did you see this Woman in the House?

Majoram. Yes.

Court. You said that *Higgs* refused to go with you. Can you take upon you to swear that he was not present when the Murder was committed?

Majoram. I can't swear that.

Captain *Walker*, Keeper of *New-Prison*. I met the Prisoners in *Turnmill-street*, as *Majoram* has sworn, and I design'd to follow them, in order to have apprehended *Blewit* and *Burnworth*; but, a Gentleman telling me, that they

Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder. 349

they had threaten'd to shoot the first Man that came after them, I declin'd going.

A Waterman. On the 24th of *January* last, I carried eight Men in my Boat, from *Black-fryars-stairs*, to *Paris-garden*. I know that several of the Prisoners were of that Company ; for I remember most of their Faces.

A Whore. I danced with the Prisoners at the *Gun Musick-House*. *Legge* enquired of me if Mr. *Ball* ever used that House. I told him No ; and then he pull'd out a Pistol, and said, *Here's that as shall do his Business* : And in half an Hour afterwards I heard, that Mr. *Ball* was murder'd.

Mrs. Jones. I keep *Copenhagen-house*. On the 24th of *January* last, the Prisoners, and some others, met at my House, where they made Bullets, and clean'd their Pistols. I was uneasy at it, and wanted 'em to be gone, for I did not like their Company : But they pretended they met there only to shoot Birds.

Mr. Allen. That Night as Mr. *Ball* was murder'd, I happen'd to be in a Night-cellar at *Charing-Cross*, when *Blewit*, *Burnworth*, and *Dickenson* came in there, and I heard *Burnworth* say to them, *Ha'n't I tipp'd it Tom. Ball* ?

The Prisoner *Berry*. Here is a Letter that I had from *Marjoram*. In this Letter he owns he cannot swear that I was any way concern'd in the Murder.

Berry's Mother and Sister. *Marjoram* said the same Thing to us.

Court. What do you say to that *Marjoram* ?

Marjoram. My Lord, I own that Mrs. *Berry* gave me half a Guinea not to swear that her Son was in the Room, and I promised, that I would not swear it: But I will swear and insist upon it, that he was in the Entry, and about the Door, and was very active.

The other Prisoners denied the Fact, but offer'd nothing material in their Defence, and the Jury found them all guilty. *Death.*

Edward Burnworth being put under the Press, continu'd an Hour and three Minutes with a Weight of three Hundred, three Quarters, and two Pounds upon him, and then he prayed, that he might be brought to the Bar again, which

350 Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder.

which the Court granted, and he was arraign'd, and pleaded not guilty. The Evidence against him was the same in Effect as against his Comrades. The Jury found him guilty, and he received Sentence of Death with the other Prisoners, on *Monday* the 4th of *April*.

An Account of Burnworth and his Companions.

EDWARD BURNWORTH, alias *Frazier*, was about 23 Years of Age at the Time of his Death. His Father, who was a *Painter*, put him Apprentice to a *Buckle-maker*, in *Grub-street*; but neglecting his Master's Business, he spent a great deal of his Time in Cudgel-playing, at Wrestling at the Ring in *Moorfields*, which was kept by one *Frazier*. Ned, distinguishing himself at these Exercises, acquired the Name of young *Frazier*, which he was not a little proud of. From the Ring, he frequently went to the Musick and Gaming houses, where he soon got acquainted with a Crew of Pick-pockets, House-breakers, and Street-robbers, of whom the Chief were *Jack Allen*, *Peter Levee*, *Blewit*, *Dickenson*, *Berry*, *Legge*, *Higgs*, *Marjoram*, *Jack Wilson*, *Jack Barton*, and *Kit Leonard*.

In *July*, 1723, he was convicted of stealing two Turkeys, and some Table Linnen, for which he was whipp'd.

In *December*, 1723, with *Levee* and *Allen*, he robb'd Mr. *Wasey*, in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, and several other Persons, *Allen* and *Levee* were taken. *Levee* was made an Evidence (as we have seen in this Vol. Page 62). *Burnworth* escaped that Time, but was taken about a Year afterwards, and carried before a Justice in *Clerkenwell*, who sent him to *New-Prison*. He made his Escape from thence, and, to be reveng'd of the Justice who committed him, he, with *Jack Barton*, (the Day before Mr. *Ball* was murder'd) broke into the Justice's House, and stole Goods of considerable Value, which they carried into *Islington-Fields*, where they divided the Booty, which at first, they thought was much greater than it proved to be; for, upon examining a Parcel which they took to be Plate, they found it was only Brass silver'd over. *Burnworth* would have thrown it away directly, but *Barton* would not agree to it, upon which they toss'd-up who should have it, and, it falling to *Burnworth*, he threw it into

Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder. 351

into the *New-River*. Soon after this, they met with *Dickenson, Berry, Blewit, Higgs, Legee, Wilson, and Marjoram*.

† *Barton* staid at *Islington*, and the others went over the Water into *St. George's-Fields*, where *Burnworth* told them, that *Tom Ball* had lately attempted to take him, and had taken *Kit Leonard* not long before; and therefore, says he, *let's go and shoot the Dog, or we shall have him set up for a new Thief-taker*. What Reason *Ball* had for taking *Leonard*, and endeavouring to take *Burnworth*, will appear in the following Trial.

At *Kingston Affizes*, in *April, 1726*, *Christopher Leonard* was indicted for assaulting *Ann Ball*, and putting her in Danger of her Life.

Ann Ball. The Prisoner and *Burnworth* came into my House about five or six Months ago, and asked for my Husband; I told him, he was not at Home. Then you are, ye Bitch, says *Leonard*, and discharg'd a Pistol in my Face, and then added, *If the Son of a Bitch your Husband should come in to take your Part, I have got a Pistol loaded with Slugs to blow his Brains out*. After this they went away, but as they were going out, *Burnworth* said to the Prisoner, *You are a foolish Dog to revenge yourself on a Woman*.

Prisoner. I own I discharg'd the Pistol, but not with any Design to kill or hurt her, for it was only charg'd with Powder. I have been several Times at her House since, and there was all the Appearance of Friendship between us, that could be. She has often said, that she look'd upon it as a foolish Maggot, and has offer'd to make it up for a valuable Consideration.

He call'd some Witnesses to prove what he said, and the Jury acquitted him.

After *Burnworth*, assisted by the others, had murdered *Ball*, they all cross'd, the Water, and went to the *Bear's-Head-Tavern* in *Smithfield*, that being a House where none of them were known. They staid there till ten at Night,

† In *March, 1725*, *Barton* was convicted of three Burglaries on the Evidence of *Marjoram*, and was hang'd at *Tyburn* on the 14th of the same Month.

and

352 Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder.

and then went into *Fleet-street*, where they seperated, and took different Walks to pick Pockets, and rob in the Streets.

The Noise the Murder had occasion'd oblig'd them to keep close in the Day-time ; but a Night did not pass in which the most outrageous Villanies were not committed by some or other of them, and especially by *Burnworth*. But however, it was not long before five of the Gang began to think of taking Measures for their own Security.

Blewit, *Berry*, and *Dickenson* went to *Harwich*, and from thence pass'd in the Packet Boat to *Helvoetsluys*.

Higgs shipp'd himself on Board the *Monmouth* at *Spithead*, but was soon after taken : For his Brother here in Town, having writ a Letter to him, gave it to a Sailor to carry with him to *Spithead*. He accidentally coming into Company with one *Arthur*, a *Watchman*, belonging to *St. Sepulchre's* Parish, and *Arthur* happening to see the Letter, and knowing that *Higgs* was one of the Gang, he went and acquainted Mr. *De-la-fay* with it : Whereupon two Messengers were sent to *Spithead*, and they brought *Higgs* up to *London*.

Wilson absconded, and could not be heard of.

But *Burnworth*, *Legee*, and *Marjoram* still ventur'd to continue about Town, and joining with *Gillingham* and other Villains, committed a great Number of Robberies. They attack'd the Earl of *Harborough*, as he was passing in his Chair along *Piccadilly* : The Chairmen drew their Poles and knock'd one of the Rogues down ; *Gillingham* fired and shot one of the Chairmen in the Shoulder : But the Earl himself stepping out of his Chair, and drawing his Sword, the Robbers thought fit to retire.

A Proclamation being publish'd, and a large Reward offer'd for apprehending *Burnworth* and his Companions for the Murder of *Thomas Ball*, a Gentleman bought it, and going into an Alehouse in *White-cross-street*, he there read it publicly. *Marjoram* happen'd to be drinking there at the same Time, though he was unknown to any of the Company ; and, not doubting but that the Reward and Hopes of a Pardon would be a Temptation for some of the Gang to turn false Brethren, and betray the Rest, he thought it better to take such a Course himself, than to let another do it. And therefore going the same Evening

Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder. 353

to a Constable, he surrender'd himself, and was that Night confin'd in *Woodstreet-Compter*.

The News of his surrendering was quickly spread over the Town, and several of his old Comrades forsook their Lodgings to secure themselves elsewhere. But *Jack Barton* thought of another Method of providing for his own Safety: For next Morning he planted himself in an Alley not far from *Goldsmiths-Hall*, knowing that *Marjoram* must come that Way to go before the Lord-Mayor to be examin'd. *Marjoram* accordingly coming along with the Constable, and others to attend him, *Barton* step'd out with a Pistol in his Hand, cry'd *Damn ye, I'll shoot ye*, and immediately fir'd; but *Marjoram* luckily popping down his Head, the Ball only just grazed upon his Back, without doing any farther hurt. This audacious Action of *Barton's*, was so sudden, that, before the People could recover from the Surprize it put them in, he made his Escape.

Marjoram being examin'd before the Lord-Mayor, made a large Information against his Accomplices, but none of them were then to be found, except *Legee*, who was taken at a House in *White-Cross-Street*.

None of those concern'd in the Murder of *Ball* were now at Liberty in London, except *Burnworth*, and he was too fool-hardy to abscond, tho' he knew of the Proclamation, and that 300 *l.* was offer'd for taking him.

Having heard that *Quilt Arnold* (*Jonathan Wild's* late Foreman) had been in quest of him, he ventur'd one Night to an Alehouse in the *Old-bailey*, which *Arnold* frequented, and, understanding that he was then alone in a back Room, he took a loaded Pistol in his Hand, and pushing open the Door, *Damn ye*, says he to *Arnold*, *What Business have you with me? Do you think to set up the Trade of Thieftaking upon your own Account, now your old Master is hang'd? Ye Dog! it would be but tipping ye Justice to blow your Brains out.* Then filling a Glass with Brandy, and putting some Gunpowder into it: *Now, down on your Knees, you Son of a Bitch*, adds he, *drink this, and wish it may be your eternal Damnation, if ever you offer to molest me, or any of my Acquaintance.* *Arnold* was forced to comply, and then *Burnworth* knock'd him down, and went clear off.

354 Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder.

One Morning after this, he went to an Alehouse in *Holbourn*, where he was well known, and, sitting down at the Door with a Pistol in his Hand, he called for a Pint of Beer, which he drank off, and then, daring any Body to follow him, he walk'd away.

On the 28th of *Jan.* in the Night (which was four Days after the Murder of *Mr. Ball*) the House of *John Beesly*, a *Distiller*, in *Clare-Market*, was broke open and robb'd of a Silver Ladle, a Silver Cup, and a Silver Taster; above 44 *l.* in Money, and Bills and Notes for near 400 *l.* Among these was a promissory Note from *James Jones* to *Jacob Tonson*; upon which *Mr. Beesly* sent Word to *James Jones* of what had happen'd, and desiring if such a Note was brought to him, that he would stop the Bearer. One *Benjamin Jones*, who lived in *Little-Britain*, not far from *James Jones*, was observed to live very irregularly, and sometimes to appear in two or three different Suits in a Day, without having any visible Means of maintaining himself in such a Manner: And farther, that he came Home drunk about seven o'Clock that Morning the Burglary was committed. These and some other concurring Circumstances being observed by *James Jones*, that gave him a Suspicion of *Benjamin Jones*, who was thereupon apprehended, and a Search being made, the Ladle and Cup were found in his Necessary-House, and a Piece of an Iron Bar was found in his Chamber, the broken Part of which Bar was left in *Mr. Beesly's* Cellar. Upon farther Enquiry it was proved, that *Ben. Jones* was drinking in a Coffee-House near *Mr. Beesly's* till Midnight, which was not long before the Burglary was committed, for *Mr. Beesly's* Drawer was found in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields* between two or three the next Morning.

For this Fact *Ben. Jones* was try'd in *March*, 1725-6, and the Particulars above-mentioned were sworn against him. In his Defence he own'd, that he came from that Coffee-House at twelve at Night, but that, being drunk, as he was crossing the Way, he found the Plate and a Piece of a Bar; after which he pick'd up a Blackmoor Whore in *Drury Lane*, went with her to a Night Cellar, where he staid with her till about seven in the Morning, and then went Home to his Wife.

Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder. 355

The Jury found him guilty, and he receiv'd Sentence of Death: After which the *Ordinary* gives the following Account relating to this Fact.

“ — As for the Silver Ladle and Cup that was found
“ in the Necessary-House, as a Dying Man he (*Benjamin*
“ *Jones*) declared, that accidentally he found them in the
“ Street as he was coming Home late at Night: And
“ that, when he was put into the Condemn'd-Hold, meet-
“ ing with — *Burnworth*, alias *Frazier*, and giving
“ him an Account of the Crime of which he was con-
“ victed, — *Frazier* told him, that he was the Person
“ who committed that Robbery, in breaking open Mr.
“ *Beesley's* Shop, and that, as he was going towards *Lin-*
“ *coln's-Inn-Fields*, meeting the Watchman, he dropp'd
“ the Plate and the Piece of Iron which he had in his
“ Hand, for fear of being taken up, and, because of the
“ Darkness of the Night, not well knowing whether it
“ was Silver or not, and being indifferent about it, since
“ he had such plenty of Money, and Gold, and some
“ other Things in his Pocket, which he had taken out
“ of the Shop. This *Frazier*, as a dying Man, not ex-
“ pecting to live many Days, asserted to be the plain Ve-
“ rity, and that he was sorry another should suffer for his
“ Crime. I asked *Frazier*, if this Account was true?
“ Who said that it was, and that he had written the full
“ Narrative thereof to Persons of the highest Quality. —
“ I intreated *Jones* for God's Sake, not to enter into E-
“ ternity *with a Lie in his Right Hand*, *Mat. 44. 20.* —
“ I frequently exhorted him — to make an ingenuous Con-
“ fession, since his dying *with a Lie in his Mouth* would
“ be a double Guilt, and might provoke God to cast him
“ off for ever, &c. — He said he would till Death, deny
“ that Fact of which he was altogether innocent and igno-
“ rant, — and would never accuse himself falsely.

There has been now and then a Criminal, who (having
no Hopes of escaping the Gallows himself) has, perhaps
for the Sake of a little Beer and Brandy, taken a Fact
upon himself which was committed by another. I will
not affirm that this was the Case here; but I think it not
improbable. For if *Jones* had found the Plate, why should
he

356 Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder.

he throw it into his Necessary-House? and why should *Burnworth* throw away the Cup and Ladle, which he might have put in his Pocket, and yet carry the Drawer, which was of no Value, as far as *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*? *Jones* was hang'd for this on *March 14.*

Tho' *Burnworth* had murder'd *Ball*, partly on Account of his apprehending *Kit Leonard*, yet *Leonard*, who was then in *Surry Goal*, contrived a Scheme for taking *Burnworth*, which was managed in this Manner.

Burnworth lodged with *Leonard's* Wife and Sister. *Leonard* lets his Wife *Kate* into the Secret, and orders her to acquaint some Justice of the Peace with it. She did so. The Design was approved of, and a sufficient Force appointed to seize the Criminal.

Accordingly, on *Shrove-Tuesday* in the Evening, several Men well arm'd were planted at an Alehouse adjoining to the House where *Kate* lived. About six o'Clock *Burnworth*, *Kate*, and her Sister being together, *Kate* propos'd to fry some Pancakes for Supper, which *Burnworth* approv'd of, (it being too early for him to go out upon his Villainies) and pulled off his Great Coat, in which he had several Pistols. There was a Back Door which he usually kept upon the Latch, in order to make his Escape if he should happen to be surprized; but *Kate* had taken Care to bolt it unknown to him, and then, while her Sister was frying the Pancakes, she went to the Alehouse for a Pot of Beer, and, giving a Signal to those Men who waited there for that Purpose, she returned, and pretended to lock the Door, but designedly missed the Staple. In a few Minutes six Men rush'd into the Room: *Burnworth* started up and ran to the Back Door, but before he could open it they seized him. He was carried to *Newgate*, and put into the *Condemned-Hold*, where he continued till *Saturday Night*, the 13th of *March*, when he and five condemn'd Prisoners, who were confin'd in the same Place, attempted, with an Iron Crow which they had procur'd, to break thro' the Wall of the Gaol, in which they made a considerable Progress, but were discover'd before they had finish'd the Work, as we have seen in the Account given of *William Gates*, Page 340, 341.

As this was thought to be *Burnworth's* Project, he was remov'd into another Apartment, called the *Bilboa-Room*, and

Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder. 357

and loaded with more Irons ; but by some Means or other he procured Saws and Files, with which he freed himself from his Fetters, broke thro' the Wall into the Women's Apartment, and went to work upon the Iron Bars of the Window, and had cut one of them asunder, when the Keeper having Notice of it, came and stopp'd his Progress, and carried him once more to the *Condemn'd-Hold*, where he was stapled down, and where we shall leave him, till we bring some of his Accomplices to bear him Company.

Will. Blewit was born in *Cripplegate* Parish, where his Father was a *Porter*, and his Mother kept a *Herb-Stall*.

Will. was put Apprentice by the Parish to a *Perfumer of Gloves*, but, being a loose idle Fellow, and much addicted to Gaming, he soon fell into ill Company, and turn'd his Hand to picking Pockets. He was commonly well dress'd, and made a genteel Appearance, which often prevented his being suspected. But those who had seen him once, might easily know him again ; for he was remarkable by one of his Lips, which was something like a *Hare-Lip*, but not so much as to make him appear disagreeable.

In *April, 1722*, he was convicted of privately stealing a Handkerchief from *John Higgs*, on the 4th of *March*, as he was going out of *St. Andrew's Church, Holborn*, and was ordered to be transported. He was accordingly shipp'd off with many more of the same Profession. When they came out to Sea, they contrived a Plot for seizing upon the Ship's Crew ; but *Blewit*, being let into the Secret, he was in hopes of obtaining his own Liberty at the Expence of his Companions, and therefore discover'd the Design to the Captain, who thereupon took Care to prevent the intended Mischief, and set *Blewit* ashore at *Nevis*, as a Reward for the Service he had done.

Blewit soon return'd to his own Country, and not long after his Arrival was apprehended.

In *Jan. 1722-3*, he was tried for returning from Transportation. He did not deny the Fact, but pleaded in Excuse, that he had been very serviceable in the Voyage ; for, being allow'd his Liberty on Board, in order to take Care of the other Felons, and they having rais'd a Mutiny, with a Design to murder the Captain and the Ship's Crew, he had prevented the Murder, and saved the Cargo, by making a timely Discovery. To prove this he call'd

Jonathan

358 Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder.

Jonathan Forward, who deposed, that indeed the Prisoner was appointed to have his Liberty on Board, in order to assist in the Management of the other Convicts; but as to his preventing the Loss of the Ship's Crew and Cargo, he knew not how true it was, the Ship not being yet return'd from *Newis*, *Blewit* was found guilty, and receiv'd Sentence of Death. But his Execution was respited till the Return of the Captain, when the Fact appearing as *Blewit* had alledged, he obtain'd Mercy, on Condition of transporting himself again.

But, instead of observing this Condition, he returned to his old Courses of picking Pockets, and snatching Hats, Wigs and Swords in the Street, and in a little Time join'd himself with *Burnworth's* Gang.

After the Murder of *Mr. Ball*, *Blewit* fled to Holland with *Dickenson* and *Berry*; but, by the Care and Vigilance of *Mr. Finch*, the British Resident at the Hague, *Blewit* was apprehended at the *Hamburgh-Arms* on the *Boomkey's* in *Rotterdam*, and *Berry* and *Dickenson* on Board a Ship at the *Brill*.

Emanuel Dickenson was descended of reputable Parents, but, being of an ungovernable Temper, they were unable to keep him within Bounds, and unwilling to support him in his Extravagancies. He kept the vilest Company he could meet with, and they soon brought him to Thieving.

In Sept. 1722, he was tried for robbing *Joseph Marsh* of his Hat and Wig in the Strand, on the 20th of July about 12 at Night. The Prosecutor deposed, that the Prisoner came behind him, threw him on his Face, snatch'd off his Hat and Wig and ran away; but, being pursued, he dropt them, and was taken. The Prisoner in his Defence said, that the Prosecutor jostled him, and bid him stand by for a Son of a Bitch; and thereupon he shoved the Prosecutor again, and went forward. A Witness for the Prisoner swore, that the Prosecutor had own'd that the Prisoner only shoved against him, and his Hat and Wig fell off, and that the Prosecutor offer'd to make it up for 12 s. Several gave the Prisoner a good Character, and the Jury acquitted him. He afterwards robb'd with *Burnworth* and his Companions.

Thomas Berry was the Son of very poor Parents. His Mother was a common Beggar, and he was a Thief from his

Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder. 359

his Childhood: He was frequently sent to *Bridewell* and *New-Prison* for pilfering, and thrice to *Newgate*, from whence he was once transported; but return'd before his Time was expired, and enter'd in a Confederacy with *Burnworth*.

John Higgs was of mean Parentage. He was bound Apprentice to a *Watch-Movement-Maker* in *Cripplegate* Parish. He had not been long in *Burnworth's* Gang before the Murder of *Mr. Ball*. It seem'd that he follow'd the others to *Ball's* House with some Reluctancy.

John Legee was the Son of *French* Parents. He was put Apprentice to a *Cabinet-maker* in *Ferwin-street*, whom he served about six Years, and then follow'd Thieving for about two Years before he was concern'd in the Murder.

Blewit, *Berry* and *Dickenson* were strongly fetter'd and put on Board the *Delight* Sloop, Capt. *Taylor*, at the *Brill*. When they arriv'd at the *Nore*, they were met by two Messengers, who assisted in taking Charge of them up the River. In their Passage, they affected to be merry, singing, swearing, and recounting their old Villainies. — Meeting with a Press-gang upon the River, they berogued and be-son-of-a-bitch'd the Lieutenant, and dared him to Press them into the King's Service.

When they arrived at the *Tower*, they were put into a Boat, and attended by three other Boats, in each of which was a File of Musqueteers. Thus they were conducted to *Westminster*, where they were examined before Justice *Chalk*, and Justice *Blackerby*, and then put into a Coach, guarded by a Party of Foot Soldiers, and conveyed to *Newgate*, from whence, with their Companions, they were afterwards carried to *Kingston*, where they were try'd and condemn'd, as we have seen above.

After Sentence, which was pass'd upon them on *Monday* the 5th of *April*, they appear'd as unconcern'd as before. *Burnworth* diverting himself with drawing Pictures of his Adventures, and the others in telling Stories of their Pranks. They had entertain'd great Hopes of making their Escape, for which Purpose, they had already procured several small Files, which they concealed in the Waistbands of their Breeches. *Blewit's* Brother, coming to see him, was over-heard to say, that he had forgot the *Opium*, which

360 Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder.

which gave the Keepers a Suspicion, and *Burnworth's* Mother coming soon after, they search'd her, and found several Pistols and Saws about her, whereupon she was committed to the Stock-house: Then the Prisoners were all search'd, and besides other Implements, a large Clasp Knife was found upon one of them. It appear'd upon Examination, that their Design was to give the Persons who guarded them *Opium* in their Wine or Beer, and to have murdered them at Midnight, while they were asleep; after which they intended to file off their own Irons, cut the Bars of the Window, and, as soon as they got out, to set Fire to a great Stack of *Bavins* behind the Prison, and to two or three other Places in the Town, and so by putting the Inhabitants into the utmost Consternation, they themselves in the mean Time might have the better Opportunity of escaping.

The Discovery of this Design had no great Effect upon 'em. They appear'd as unconcern'd and impenitent as ever, and especially *Burnworth*, who the next Day told one of the Guards, that if he did not take Care to see his Body decently buried after Execution, he would meet him in a dark Entry and pull his Nose off. But on *Wednesday* Morning, the Day appointed for their Execution, they began to be a little thoughtful of their approaching Fate, and to apply to their Devotions with an Air of Seriousness.

About Ten o'Clock they were all six brought out of the Stock-House, and put into one Cart, attended by a Company of Foot Soldiers to *Kingslon* Gallows. In their Way thither, *Blewit* happening to see one Mr. *Warwick*, among the Crowd, he desired to speak with him; Mr. *Warwick* coming up to the Cart, *Blewit* fell on his Knees, and said, 'Sir, I must ask your Pardon for having once made an Attempt on your Life, by presenting a Pistol at you, which I did upon a Suspicion that you knew some Things that I had been guilty of, and had given Information against me. Mr. *Warwick* readily forgave him.

When they arrived at the Place of Execution, *Blewit* confess'd he had practis'd Thieving for about sixteen Years, and that his first Fact was stealing a Silver Spoon in the *Old-bailey*. He desired that no Reflections might be cast upon his Mother, for she had often on her Knees, and
with

Burnworth, Blewit, &c. for Murder. 361

with Tears in her Eyes, begg'd of him to leave his vicious Courses. Then he named the *Penetential Psalm*, set the Tune, and repeated each Line to his Fellow Criminals. He, *Dickenson* and *Berry* had provided Coffins for themselves, not expecting to be hung in Chains.

Dickenson said he had served as a Foot-Soldier under his Father, who, when living, was a Lieutenant in the Army. He confessed that he once fired a Pistol at one Mr. *Hunt*, in *St. George's-Fields*, but missed him. He desired the Spectators to take Warning by his Suffering, and avoid ill Company, which had brought him to that shameful End.

After this they all shook Hands, and kiss'd each other, and a short Time being allow'd for their private Devotions, the Cart drew away, and they were turn'd off, crying, *Christ have Mercy upon us*.

Dickenson died very hard; after they had hung about two Minutes, the Agonies of Death being strong upon him, he kick'd off one of his Shoes, and loosen'd the other.

Thus ended the Lives of these extraordinary Offenders, *Burnworth* being about 24 Years of Age, *Blewit* 26, *Higgs* 19, and *Dickenson Berry* and *Legee* about 21 each.

After Execution their Bodies were brought back in a Waggon to the *New-Goal* in *Southwark*, where they were put in Irons. *Burnworth* and *Blewit* were hung up in *St. George's-Fields*, over-against the *Two Fighting Cocks* in the *Mint*, which was near the Place where the Murder was committed. *Dickenson* and *Berry* were hung upon *Kennington-Common*; but the Sheriff had Orders to suffer *Dickenson's* Friends to take his Body down, after it had hung one Day, which was granted, in Regard to his Father's Service in the Confederate Army, particularly at the Siege of *Air* in *Flanders*, where he gallantly lost his Life. *Legee* and *Higgs* were hung in Chains on *Putney-Common*.

It may not be improper to add a Word here, in Relation to *Marjoram*. He served an Apprenticeship to an *Ivory-Turner* in *Flower-de-Luce-Court*, in *Fetter-Lane*.— Having convicted his Companions at *Kingston Assizes*, he was sent back to the *New-Goal* in *Southwark*, and after some Time obtain'd his Discharge; but, on the 29th of *Sept.* 1726, about ten at Night, when he had not been a

Week at Liberty, going with a new Comrade out of *Charterhouse-Street* into *Long-lane*, he saw three *Butchers* before him, and stepping up behind one of them, he cut the String of his Apron, and took away his Steel, but being immediately pursued, he was taken in *Barbican*. For this Fact he was try'd at the *Old-bailey*, in *October* following, and the Indictment being laid for privately stealing to the Value of 2*s.* 6*d.* and he being a notorious Offender, the Jury found him guilty, and he receiv'd Sentence of Death ; but was afterwards reprieved in order to be transported.

Gabriel Lawrence, *for Sodomy, April,*
1726.

GABRIEL LAWRENCE was indicted for committing, with *Thomas Newton*, aged thirty Years, the heinous and detestable Sin of Sodomy, not to be named among Christians, *July 20, 1725.*

Thomas Newton. About the End of *June*, or the Beginning of *July*, one *Peter Barwidge*, who is not yet taken, and ——— *Eccleston*, who died last Week in *Newgate*, carried me to the House of *Margaret Clap*, who is now at the *Compter*, and there I first became acquainted with the Prisoner. Mother *Clap's* House bore the publick Character of a Place of Rendezvous for Sodomites. ——— For the more convenient Entertainment of her Customers, she had provided Beds in every Room in the House. She had commonly thirty or forty of such Kind of Chaps every Night, but more especially on *Sunday* Nights. I was conducted to a Bed up one Pair of Stairs, where, by the Persuasion of *Barwidge*, who was present all the while, I suffered the Prisoner to ———. He, and one *Daniel*, having attempted the same since that Time, but I refused, though they bus'd me, and stroked me over the Face, and said I was a very pretty Fellow. ——— When Mother *Clap* was taken up in *February* last, I went to put in Bail for her ; at which Time *Mr. Williams* and *Mr. Willis* told me they believed I could give Information ; which I promised to do ;

do; but at the End of the same Month I was taken up myself.

———*Willis.* In *March*, *Newton* was set at Liberty, but he came the next Day, and made a voluntary Information.

———*Williams.* He informed against several of the Sodomites at that Time, but did not discover the Prisoner till the 2^d of this Month, and then I took his Information at Sir *John Fryer's*.

Samuel Stevens. Mother *Clap's* House was in *Field-lane*, in *Holbourn*, it was next to the *Bunch of Grapes* on one Side, and joined to an Arch on the other Side. It was notorious for being a *Molly-house*. I have been there several Times, in order to detect those who frequented it: I have seen 20 or 30 of them together, kissing and hugging, and making Love (as they called it) in a very indecent Manner. Then they used to go out by Couples into another Room, and, when they came back, they would tell what they had been doing, which, in their Dialect, they called *Marrying*.

Joseph Sellers. I have been twice at that House, and seen the same Practices.

The Prisoner's Defence.

Prisoner. I own I have been several Times at Mrs. *Clap's* House to drink, as any other Person might do; but I never knew that it was a Resort for People that followed such Sort of Practices.

Henry Yoxan. I am a Cow-keeper, and the Prisoner is a Milk-man. I have kept him Company, and served him with Milk these eighteen Years. I have been with him at the *Oxfordshire-Feast*, where we have both got drunk, and then come Home together in a Coach, and yet he never offered any such Indecencies to me.

Samuel Pullen. I am a Cow-keeper too, and have served him with Milk several Years, but never heard any such Thing of him before.

Margaret Chapman. I have known him seven Years. He has often been at my House, and, if I had suspected any such Stories of him, he should never have darkened my Doors, I'll assure ye.

364 Gabriel Lawrence, for Sodomy.

William Prefion. I know him to be a very *sober* Man, and have often been in his Company when he was *drunk*, but never found any ill by him.

Thomas Fuller. Nor I neither. He married my Daughter eighteen Years ago : She has been dead seven Years. He had a Child by her, which is now living, and thirteen Years old.

Charles Bell. He married my Wife's Sister. I never heard the like before of the Prisoner ; but, as for the Evidence, *Newton*, I know that he bears a vile Character.

The Jury found him guilty. *Death.*

He was a second Time indicted for committing Sodomy with P——, *November 10.* But, being convicted of the former, he was not tried for this.

The Ordinary's Account of Gabriel Lawrence.

" *Gabriel Lawrence*, aged 43 Years, was a Papist, and
 " did not make any particular Confessions to me. He
 " kept the Chapel with the rest for the most part ; was al-
 " ways very grave, and made frequent Responces with the
 " rest, and said the Lord's Prayer and Creed after me. He
 " owned himself of the *Romish* Communion ; but said,
 " that he had a great Liking to the Church of England, and
 " could communicate with them ; but this I would not al-
 " low, unless he renounced his Error. He said *Newton*
 " had perjured himself, and that in all his Life he had ne-
 " ver been guilty of that detestable Sin ; but that he had
 " liv'd many Years with a Wife who had born several
 " Children, and kept a good sober House.——

" At the Place of Execution he said, that a certain Per-
 " son had injured him when he took him before a Justice
 " of the Peace, who committed him, in swearing or af-
 " firming, that fifteen Years ago he had been taken up
 " for that unnatural Sin, and, that it cost him Twenty
 " Pounds, to get himself free, which, he said, was
 " utterly false ; for, 'till this Time, he was never sus-
 " pected."

He was hanged at Tyburn, on Monday, May 9, 1726.

William

William Griffin, for Sodomy, April, 1726.

WILLIAM GRIFFIN, alias GRIFFITH, was indicted for committing Sodomy with *Thomas Newton*, May 20, 1725.

Thomas Newton. The Prisoner and *Thomas Phillips*, who is since absconded, were both Lodgers, near 2 Years, in *Clap's* House. I went up Stairs while the Prisoner was a Bed, and there he——

Sam. Stevens. On Sunday, the 4th of November, I went to *Clap's* House, and found about a Dozen Mollies there; but, before I came away, the Number encreased to near Forty. Several of them went out by Pairs into another Room, and, when they came back, they said they had been married together. I went again the next Sunday Night, and then, among others, I found the Prisoner there. He kissed all the Company round, and me among the rest. He threw his Arms about my Neck, and hugg'd and squeez'd me, and would have put his Hands into my Breeches. And, afterwards, he went out with one of the Company to be married.——Every Night, when I came from thence, I took Memorandums of what I had observed, that I might not be mistaken in the Dates.

Prisoner. I lodged at *Clap's* a Year and three Quarters, but I know nothing of what these Fellows have sworn against me. As for *Newton*, it's well known he's a Rogue, and a Tool to those Informers, *Willis* and *Williams*.

The Jury found the Prisoner guilty. *Death*.

The Ordinary's Account of William Griffin.

“ *William Griffin*, aged forty-three Years, an Upholsterer
 “ by Trade, in *Southwark*; had, as he said, been a Man
 “ of good Business, but, having squandered away, or lost
 “ his Money, was fallen into Poverty. He denied the
 “ Fact for which he died, calling *Newton*, the Evidence,

“perjured; and saying, that that abominable Sin was always the Aversion of his Soul; for he had lived many Years with a good virtuous Wife, who had several Children, two of which, a Boy and a Girl, are living; and, he said, both of them behave mighty well, and to the Satisfaction of all concerned with them: And he hop’d that the World would not be so unjust, as to upbraid his poor Children with his unfortunate Death.

“At the Place of Execution,——Griffin would not own the Commission of that detestable Sin.”

He was hanged at Tyburn, on Monday, May 9, 1726.

George Kedger, for Sodomy, April, 1726.

GEORGE KEDGER, alias *Keger*, was indicted for committing Sodomy with *Edward Courtney*, aged 18 Years, July 15.

Edward Courtney. I have known the Prisoner about a Year. I first became acquainted with him when I lived a Servant at the *Yorkshire Grey*, in *Bloomsbury-market*. I went from thence to live at a Cook’s Shop in *St. Martin’s-lane*, and there the Prisoner follow’d me. One Day in July last, he came there to dine, and sat in a back Room in the Yard. When I went to fetch away the foul Plates, he squeez’d my Hand, and kiss’d me, and took me in his Arms, and asked me to let him ——, to which I consented, and he put —— and ——

I went afterwards to live with *Thomas Orme*, a *Silk-Dyer*, at the *Red-Lyon*, in *Crown-Court*, in *Knaves-Acre*: He kept a Molly-house and sold Drink in private back Rooms to such sort of Company; and there the Prisoner often came after me upon the same Account.

Prisoner. *Ned Courtney* asked me to do it, when he liv’d at the *Cooks*, but I told him I could not, *What*, says he, *am not I handsome enough for ye?* *That’s not the Case*, says I, *but I have got an Injury*, *That’s only a Pretence*, says he, *but, if you don’t like me, I have got a pretty younger Brother,*
and

and I'll fetch him to oblige ye. — As for my going to Tom Orme's, he was my School-fellow, and sold a Pot of good Drink ; and there likewise Ned solicited me to do the Story, and would fain have had me to have gone into the Necessary-House with him, for he said, he could not rest till he had enjoy'd me. And afterwards, when he was turn'd out of his Place, I met him by chance in a very poor and ragged Condition, and he told me, that he had nothing to subsist upon, but what he got by such Things. I advis'd him to leave off that wicked Course of Life ; but he said, he wanted Money, and Money he would have, by hook or by crook ; and, if I would not help him to some, he would swear my Life away.

Frances Crouch. I always found the Prisoner to be a very civil Man, and I believe he loved a Girl too well to be concern'd in other Affairs.

Another Woman deposed to the same Purpose.

The Jury found him guilty, and he receiv'd Sentence of Death, but was afterwards reprieved.

Thomas Wright, for Sodomy, April, 1726.

THOMAS WRIGHT was indicted for committing Buggery with *Thomas Newton*, Jan. 10, 1724-5.

Thomas Newton. Last January was Twelvemonth, I went to the Prisoner's House in *Christopher's-Alley*, in *Moor-fields*, where he —

Prisoner. Will you swear that I — in —

Newton. Yes. The Prisoner is a *Wool-Comber* by Trade, but sold Ale to the Mollies, tho' it was privately, for he did not keep an Alehouse, but fetch'd the Drink from other Houses, and we allow'd him a Profit out of it. He removed to *Beech-lane*, where he likewise kept Rooms for the Entertainment of the *Molly-Culls*, and sold Ale as he did at his other House. He has often fetch'd me to oblige Company that Way, and especially to one *Gregory Turner*, who commonly chose me for his Sweet-heart.

Joseph

Joseph Sellers. On *Wednesday* the 17th of *November* last, I went to the Prisoner's House in *Beech-Lane*, and there I found a Company of Men fiddling, and dancing, and singing bawdy Songs, kissing, and using their Hands in a very unseemly Manner. I was introduc'd by P—— who was one of their Members ; but it seems they were jealous that he had made some Discovery ; for they call'd him, a *Treacherous, blowing-up, mollying Bitch*, and swore they'd massacre any Body that should betray them. But the Prisoner taking P——'s Part, the Matter was made up. At going away, the Prisoner kiss'd me with open Mouth.

William Davison. The discovering of the Molly-Houses was chiefly owing to a Quarrel betwixt P—— and —— *Harrington* ; for upon this Quarrel, P——, to be revenged on *Harrington*, had blabb'd something of the Secret, and afterwards gave a large Information. The Mollies had heard a little of the first Discovery, but did not imagine how far he had proceeded, and what farther Designs he had upon them. By his Means, I and *Davison* were introduced to the Company, at the Prisoner's Lodgings. In a large Room there we found one a fiddling, and eight more a dancing Country Dances, making vile Motions, and singing, *Come let us —— finely*. Then they sat in one another's Lap, talked Bawdy, and practised a great many Indecencies. There was a Door in the great Room, which opened into a little Room, where there was a Bed, and into this little Room several of the Company went ; sometimes they shut the Door after them, but sometimes they left it open, and then we could see part of their Actions. The Prisoner was very fond of us, and kiss'd us all at parting in a very leud Manner.

The Prisoner's Defence.

Edward Sanders. I have known him several Years, he was born and bred at *Newbury*, and I never heard any such Report of him before this Time.

Mary Granton, and *Mary Boulton* deposed, That they lived in the same House with the Prisoner ; that his Apartment was below, and theirs above ; that indeed they had

George Whitle, for Sodomy. 369

had sometimes heard Musick and Merry-making ; but knew nothing of any such Practices as had been sworn against him, and that he behaved himself like a sober Man, and was a very good Churchman.

The Jury found him guilty. *Death.*

The Ordinary's Account of Thomas Wright.

“ Thomas Wright, born in Newbury, aged 32 Years,
“ was instructed in his younger Years in the Principles
“ of Christianity, and inclin'd to the *Anabaptist* Way. He
“ said also, that *Newton* swore falsely against him ; but
“ could not deny his following these abominable Courses,
“ only he refused to make particular Confessions. Altho'
“ he had been used to go to seperate Meetings, yet he
“ said, that he loved and esteemed the Church of *England*,
“ and was willing to Communicate with the Church, as
“ soon as with Dissenters ; that he always lived soberly,
“ following his Employment, which was that of *Wool-*
“ *Combing*. That he died in the Christian Faith, a Pro-
“ testant, and beliving to be saved only thro' the Merits of
“ Jesus Christ. —
“ At the Place of Execution ——— Wright could not
“ deny his Guilt ; but reflected on *Newton* the Evidence,
“ as perjur'd in some Particulars.”

He was hang'd at Tyburn, on Monday, May 9, 1726.

George Whitle, for Sodomy, April, 1726.

GEORGE WHITLE, alias Whittle, was indicted for committing Sodomy with Edward Courtney, December 1, 1725.

Edward Courtney. The Prisoner kept an Alehouse, the Royal-Oak, at the Corner of St. James's-Square, in Pall-Mall. He had a back Room for the Mollies to drink in, and a private Room betwixt that and the Kitchen. There is

is a Bed in that middle Room, for the Use of the Company when they have a Mind to go there in Couples, and *be married*; and for that Reason they call that Room, *The Chappel*. He has help'd me to two or three Husbands there. One Time indeed, he put the Bite upon me; for, *Ned*, says he, *there's a Country Gentleman of my Acquaintance, just come to Town, and if you'll give him a Wedding Night, he'll pay you very handsomely*. So I staid 'till Midnight, but no Gentleman came, and then it being too late for me to go Home, the Prisoner said I should lie with him, which I did. He put his Hand upon — and promised me a great deal of Money, if I would let him — which I agreed to, and he did. — But in the Morning he gave me no more than Six-pence.

Mr. Rigs. For two or three Years past it was commonly reported, that the Prisoner kept a Molly-House, and therefore the Neighbours did not care to go and drink there.

Drake Stoneman. I have known the Prisoner's House for two or three Years. I have seen Men in his back Room behave themselves sodomitically, by exposing to each other's Sight, what they ought to have conceal'd. I have heard some of them say, *Mine is best. Yours has been Battersea'd*. — I don't know what they meant by the Expression. — There is a little private Room between the back Room and the Kitchen, — they call it the *Chappel*, to which they sometimes retired, but I can't say for what Purpose.

The Prisoner's Defence.

Prisoner. This *Ned Courtney* is such a scandalous Fellow that he deserves no Credit. — He has been thrice in *Bridewell*.

Courtney. 'Tis very true, I have been three Times in *Bridewell*, but it was for no Harm, as you shall hear. First, when I was a Servant at the *Cardigan's-Head* at *Charing-Cross*, I went to see the Prisoner, and he made me drunk in his *Chappel*, and when I came Home, I abused my Master's Mother, for which I was sent to *Bridewell*, and my Master would not take me in again. Then,

Sir,

Sir, I went to live at a Molly-House; but my Master breaking, and I helping him to carry off his Goods by Night, a Constable stopt me, and I being saucy, and refusing to tell him where the rest of the Goods were, I was carried before a Justice, and sent to *Bridewell* a second Time. And the third Time was only for raising a Disturbance about a Mollying-Cull in *Covent-Garden*.

Prisoner. As to the Report of my being a Sodomite, it was rais'd out of Spight; for I unfortunately let a *Barber's* Shop to one *Johnson*, whose Wife was a cursed Bitch, and had been in *Newgate* for Perjury. *Johnson* owed me half a Year's Rent, and I arrested him, for which his Wife, whenever she got drunk, used to call me Sodomite Dog, and so the Scandal begun, and was spread among my Neighbours. — I had a Wife, but she has been dead these two Years. I had two Children by her, one of them is dead likewise, but the other is here in Court, a Girl of 13 Years old. — I was going to marry another Woman, a Widow, just before this Misfortune broke out. As for what *Drake Stoneman* says about some Things that he has seen in my back Room, there is nothing in it but this: I was acquainted with several young Surgeons, who used to leave their Injection, and Syringes at my House, and to bring their Patients, who were clapp'd, in order to examine their Distempers, and apply proper Remedies. I have had them there on that Account eight or ten Times a Week.

Peter Grenaway. *Ned Courtney* was bound to my Master. He told me a Quarter of a Year ago, that one *Butler*, a Chairman, was the first Man that he had had to do with: And, he has told me since, that the Occasion of his quarrelling with the Prisoner was, because the Prisoner refused to let him have a Pint of Beer when it was late. — The Prisoner was a Peace-Maker, he kept a creditable House, and always advised his Customers to go Home betimes to their Wives.

Will. Baylis and *Nicholas Croward* deposed, That they had lain with the Prisoner several Times when his Wife was living, and never found any Thing in his Behaviour that might give them the least Ground to suspect him inclinable to sodomitical Practices.

—— *Steward*

— *Steward and Eliz. Steward* deposed, That the first News they heard of such a Thing was from the Wife of *Johnson*, to whom the Prisoner had let a Shop.

Alexander Hunter and *William Bocket* deposed, That such a Report was indeed whispered in the Neighbourhood a little before the Prisoner was taken up, but they knew not what Foundation there was for it.

Others of the Prisoner's Neighbours deposed, That they never heard any Thing like it.

Ann White. I was the Prisoner's Servant. I know of no Room that was call'd the *Chappel*. The middle Room, and back Room were publick for any Company, and there was neither Locks nor Bolts to the Doors.

Ann Cadle. I have been the Prisoner's Servant ever since the 13th of *October* last. I lay in the House every Night. I don't so much as know this *Ned Courtney*. I never saw him at our House : And I think I should have seen him if he had lain there all Night with my Master.

The Jury acquitted the Prisoner.



The End of the second Volume.

